

# LIFE



WASHINGTON WORKER

MARCH 10, 1941 **10** CENTS  
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



# Now-500 to 600 Miles on a Tankful!



**FLASH!** In the Official 1941 Gilmore-Grand Canyon Economy Run, the Nash '600' turned in more miles to the gallon than any other 6, 8, or 12 cylinder automobile, regardless of weight, size, price or equipment. With its marvelous Fourth Speed Forward, Nash averaged 25.8 miles per gallon at an average speed of 42.6 miles an hour, over gruelling 599-mile mountain course.

IMAGINE getting into this big 1941 Nash sedan and traveling 500 to 600 miles before you had to stop at a gas station!

Think of driving the equivalent of Boston to Norfolk . . . or the Grand Canyon to Los Angeles . . . or Chicago to Kansas City . . . on just a tankful of gasoline!

Amazing? Yes—but not for the new kind of car in the lowest-price field!

There's never been a car like Nash before—never a low-price car so roomy. The front seat's nearly five feet wide.



And wait 'til you tap that throttle! Nash's new kind of engine has the liveliest six-cylinder performance you ever felt . . . made satin-smooth by a radio-balanced crankshaft.

And as the miles flash by—25 to 30 of them to every gallon

of gas—you soon discover how *different* driving can be.

The road is full of ruts . . . yet those jolting bumps and bounces just don't follow with Nash's four-wheel coil springs. The new "Unitized" body-and-frame construction stops any quiver of vibration. The silence is uncanny!

You head into curves with the throttle open—yet just the touch of your hand guides this big Nash. The new Two-way Roller Steering does the rest.

And should the March winds bluster or blow—just turn on Nash's Weather Eye System—and go blithely on your way in warm, dustless, conditioned air.

There's never been an automobile like this new Nash before—at any price.

You have its savings of \$70 to \$100 a year to consider—its amazing differences in size, ride, roominess—yet the reason you'll want it is a simple one. *It's more fun to drive than any car you ever owned!*



## Why Buy Any Other Lowest-Price Car when Nash Leads in the Things You Want?

- ★ **BETTER ECONOMY**—25 to 30 Miles on a Gallon of Gasoline.
- ★ **SMOOTHER RIDE**—Only low-price car with Coil Springs on All Four Wheels.
- ★ **EASIER STEERING**—First car with Two-way Roller Steering.
- ★ **ROOMIER**—Greater Seating Width. The Rear Seat makes up into Convertible Bed.
- ★ **SAFER**—Welded Body-and-Frame Construction . . . made rattle-proof, twist-proof.

Remember—three years of testing are behind this new kind of car. It's backed by Nash's \$50,000,000 in resources. See your Nash dealer today and see the amazing differences that are switching thousands to Nash!

**Go NASH**  
AND SAVE MONEY EVERY MILE!



**"SHE SAID:**

# 'Let's Ride in a New Plymouth'

*-And Plymouth's Ride Decided Us!"*



Women are quick to appreciate the finer performance, new riding smoothness, delightful new handling ease, and up-to-the-minute styling of the new 1941 Plymouth.



ONE RIDE in the beautiful new Plymouth will show you how much more this car gives you for low price!

With Plymouth's new High-Torque Performance and new power-gearing, you have new mastery of hills and distance and traffic—with less shifting!

And you enjoy the luxurious room and comfort of a 117" wheelbase, longest of "All 3" low-priced cars. Ride in a new Plymouth, and you'll buy it. Plymouth Division of Chrysler Corporation.

MAJOR BOWES, C. B. S., THURS., 9 TO 10 P. M., E. S. T.

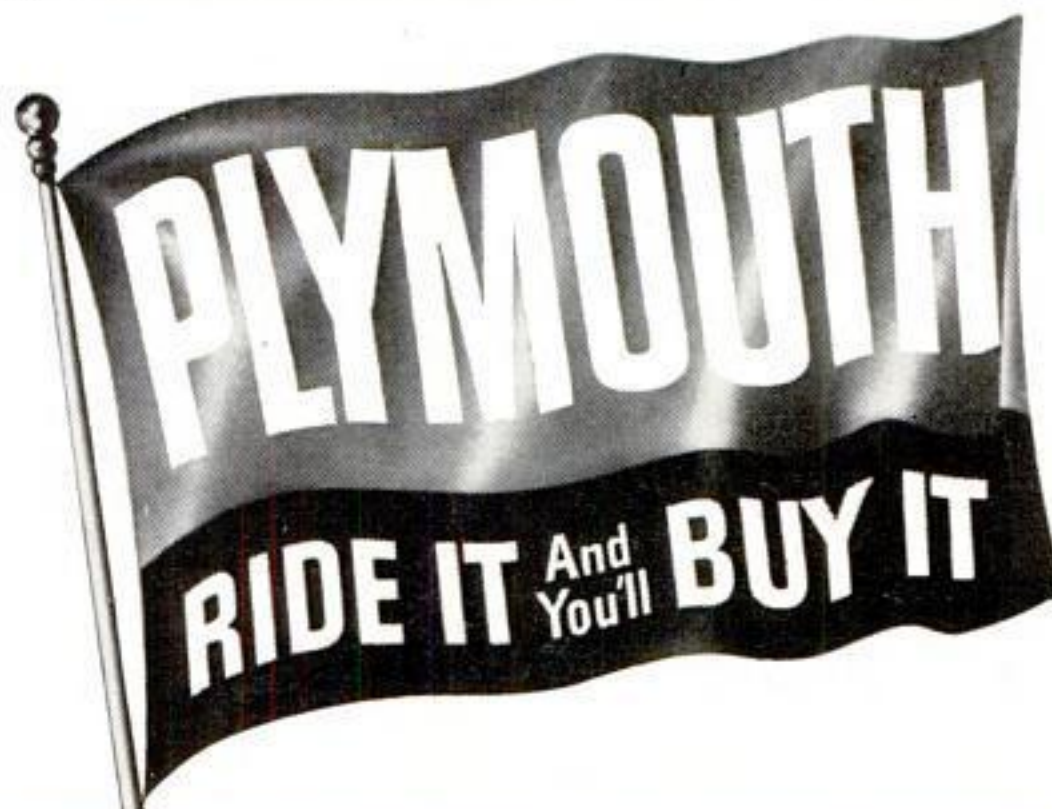
## LOOK AT 1941 PRICES OF "ALL 3"

The new Plymouth is actually *lowest-priced* of "All 3" low-priced cars on many models. And Plymouth is remarkably *easy to buy*.

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE



YOU RIDE SURROUNDED WITH LUXURY in the beautiful, new Fashion-Tone Interior! Notice the fine tailoring, the quality upholstery, the rich appointments.



YOU'LL LIKE THE PERFECT "FIT" of the seats, the friendly "feel" of the slim, smart steering wheel. Driving effort is vastly reduced in this new Plymouth!

This One



8J6G-SLS-UTJE





**A Beautiful Radio-Phonograph.** So simple a child can operate it. Plays 12" records with lid closed. Dynapower Speaker. Feather-touch tuning keys. Model L-678. Only \$39.95\*.

## Give Them the Music You Want Them to Hear!

**T**ONIGHT—because some one was thoughtful—two little girls are holding a concert right in their own room. They're listening to the music mother wants them to hear—and enjoying it!—on their new General Electric Radio-Phonograph!

Today—on the radio and on records—you will find much of the world's finest music—especially arranged for children. Why not give your children this wonderful oppor-

tunity to develop an appreciation for good music?

You can give them the G-E Radio-Phonograph shown for only \$39.95\*. It has excellent tone—touch-tuning radio keys and a sturdy, simple phonograph that even a child of three can operate.

Visit your G-E Radio dealer tomorrow and ask especially to see Model L-678. You'll *always* be glad you bought a General Electric!



**The Blue Ribbon Prize Winner**

An AC-DC superheterodyne with excellent tone. Encased in handsome mahogany plastic cabinet that won the top award in the nation-wide Modern Plastics contest. Model L-500. **ONLY \$9.95\***

**New—and Different!** A light-weight carry-about radio—designed to resemble a small camera. Long-life batteries. Remarkable tone! Case finished in simulated leather with colorful plastic trim. Model JB-410. **Only \$19.95\***

\*All prices subject to change without notice and may vary in different localities. See your G-E dealer. General Electric Company, Bridgeport, Conn.



### GET A G-E! You Can't Buy a Better Radio!

Radio, as you know it today, was born in the General Electric "House of Magic"—it grew up there! Every set of every make contains fundamental features for which General Electric is responsible. But—only in a G-E—can you get *all* the benefits of *all* the great advancements made in radio by General Electric.

# GENERAL ELECTRIC

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

The American Century

Sirs:

My dismay at seeing the five solid pages of printing in the Feb. 17 issue of LIFE turned to delight as I perused the contents of Mr. Luce's article.

It would be interesting to know how many imaginations were inflamed by the possibilities cited.

WALTER J. CLARKSON

Port Orchard, Wash.

Sirs:

Hearty congratulations. *The American Century* is like the trumpet call of Joshua in response to the command: "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."

Yes! We *will* go forward, irrespective of party, and help to make Franklin Roosevelt our *greatest* President, with Wendell Willkie his logical successor.

A 79-year-old Illinois Republican.

EDWARD Y. HORDER

Magnolia Springs, Ala.

Sirs:

Your article is magnificent. It is historic. Best of all is your use of the word "powerhouse" as opposed to "sanctuary" for the ideals of civilization. Under isolationism, we would be the sanctuary for those ideals in the same way that we're the sanctuary for the world's gold—with the ideals buried at Fort Knox and inaccessible even to us.

ROBERT E. SHERWOOD

Sasabe, Ariz.

Sirs:

Having read in deep earnestness your editorial, *The American Century*, I arise and stand at salute. It is magnificently done—a clarion call to unity and purposeful action.

It is my sober privilege to serve as a member of one of our local Selective Service Boards. My sense of a duty properly fulfilled would be enhanced if it were possible to hand to each selectee a copy of your editorial in pamphlet form. Will you please advise if and on what basis such reprints may be available?

GLENN L. BIERLY

Mansfield, Ohio

● Reprints of *The American Century* are available, free of charge, by writing Time Inc., TIME & LIFE Building, Rockefeller Center, New York City.—ED.

Sirs:

I enlisted in the Army this fall largely, I think, because I felt the way you appear to in your essay, "Union Now," or some form of it, is what I want to fight for.

RICHARD R. DURANT

Fort Devens, Mass.

Sirs:

While other men idly finger lumps of lava, Mr. Luce uncaps the volcano.

BOB WRONKER

Tuckahoe, N. Y.

Sirs:

Wouldn't it have been well in publishing the article by Henry R. Luce to explain who he is?

MAJOR WALTER SCOTT

MACAARON,  
Commandant

Kemper Military School  
Boonville, Mo.

● Henry R. Luce is the editor of LIFE. Age: 42. Education: Hotchkiss School (1916); Yale (B.A., 1920, honorary M.A., 1926). He was co-founder of *Time*, the weekly news-magazine (1923), founder of *Fortune* (1930) and the new LIFE (1936). In World War I he served as second lieutenant of field artillery, U. S. Army. He is the son of the Rev. Dr. Henry Winters Luce and Elizabeth Middleton Root Luce.—ED.

(continued on p. 4)



Headaches, neuralgia and similar pains are quickly relieved with "BC". This prompt-acting remedy dissolves rapidly and relieves in a hurry. Follow the simple directions on the package. If pains persist always consult a physician. On sale everywhere—10¢ and 25¢.

**FREE OFFER:** For free sample write B. C. REMEDY CO., Dept. L-21, 551 Fifth Avenue, New York City.



**10¢ and 25¢**  
ONE OF THE  
FASTEST-SELLING  
REMEDIES OF ITS  
TYPE IN AMERICA



**Don't let blackheads**

**BLACK-OUT**

**your fun!**

Sure, it hurts to get the turn-down, the brush-off, the go-by because of a few blackheads or a generally poor complexion.

**Blackheads thrive in oily, half-clean skin.** For radiantly clean skin... here's all you do: Apply a hot towel to open the pores; spread on Pompeian Milk Massage Cream... then massage your face vigorously. You actually see the results. Pompeian goes on *pink*, comes off *black*—and with it the surface blackheads. Finish with a cold towel or an astringent. Then look at your skin in the mirror. See it glow with life and color after the Pompeian work-out!

Get a jar today at your drug, department or dime store, or mail coupon below.

**SEND 10¢ FOR TRIAL JAR**

The Pompeian Co., Baltimore, Md.

Enclosed is 10 cents. Please send jar of Pompeian Massage Cream and directions for use as a "facial".

Name & Address.....

City & State.....





Do you see Little Betty?  
 No, I see a Woman with a Home of her Own.  
 Is she Happily Married?  
 Indeed, yes, her Husband adores Her.  
 And he Loves her Smile...the Sparkling Smile  
 that owes so much to her Lifelong Use of Ipana and Massage.



**Protect your bright smile—always! Help keep your gums firm, your teeth sparkling with the daily use of Ipana and Massage**



**Q.** *What do many youngsters today know about proper dental care that their parents may still have to learn?*

**A.** They know, for they have learned it in thousands of classrooms, the great importance of *gum massage* to firm, healthy gums and bright, sparkling teeth.

**Q.** *Why is gum massage so important?*

**A.** Because today's soft, creamy foods don't give gums the exercise and stimulation they need and so gums tend to become soft, tender...and all too often signal their weakness with a warning tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush.

**Q.** *Just how serious is "pink tooth brush"?*

**A.** Only one person can answer that—your dentist. In your case it may be serious, and it may not be, but only he can tell you! He may, very likely, say merely that your gums need

work and exercise. And, like so many dentists these days, he may suggest "the healthful stimulation of Ipana and massage"!

**Q.** *Should you massage your gums even if you haven't got "pink tooth brush"?*

**A.** Yes, decidedly yes! Every time you brush your teeth, massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. For Ipana is specially designed not only to clean teeth thoroughly but, with massage, to aid the gums as well! Yes, you'll find this sound, sensible habit of Ipana and massage will go far to help you ward off the threat of "pink tooth brush"...to help you have firmer, healthier gums and brighter, more sparkling teeth!

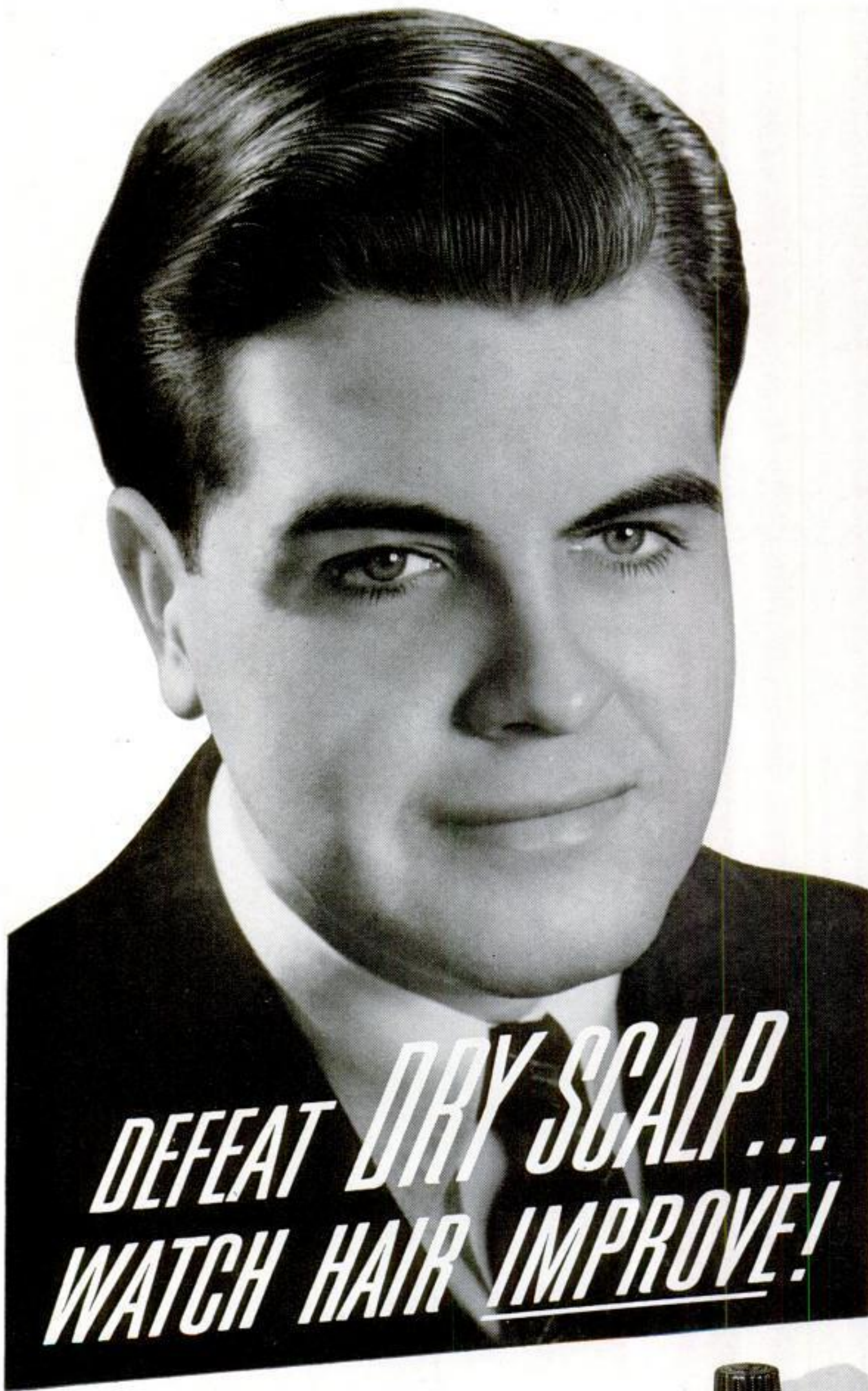
**Ipana Tooth Paste**





## Don't be a "douse"... DO THIS!

Don't let dousing with water wet your hair down and make it unnatural-looking! Merely use a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic on your comb . . . and see how well-groomed your hair will become!



**DEFEAT DRY SCALP...  
WATCH HAIR IMPROVE!**

**N**EVER let Dry Scalp get a head start, if you want to keep your hair and keep it handsome!

At the first sign of itching, loose dandruff or abnormal falling hair, massage your scalp thoroughly with 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic. Do this before every shampoo. These regular treatments not only help check any tendency to dryness, but also the drying out effect of the shampoo.

Each morning, instead of dousing your head with water or anything else, use a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic on your comb. You will be astonished at the result! Your hair will look healthy, well-groomed. . . Get a bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic today!

'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is different, containing no ingredient that has a drying effect.

By actually supplementing the natural scalp oils, 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic aids in keeping the scalp soft and supple . . . as it keeps the hair lustrous, well-groomed and good-looking.



**40°  
and  
70°**

# Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Copr. 1940, Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

Sirs:

As stimulus for thought and discussion, Mr. Luce's article is rich and meaty. The issues besetting the American people are admirably shorn of fallacy, prejudice and wishful thinking, are crystallized and conveyed in clear-cut, simple, direct words to all who take the time to read them.

"To all who take the time to read them"—aye, there's the rub! How many of the millions who saw last week's issue read, completely, word for word, with the deep concentration it required and merited, Mr. Luce's penetrating analysis?

EDITH L. STOHL

Syracuse, N. Y.

Sirs:

We must clarify our position before we team up with anyone to save the rest of the world. We must first convince our own people of the right direction before we can become an effective force in any direction. When we have clothed, fed and washed the face of that unfortunate "one-third" of our people, and have brought faith in Democracy back to them, we shall begin to show a semblance of unity and incidentally have something desirable to show the rest of the world.

CARL ADAMS

Shrewsbury, Mass.

● LIFE agrees that clothing, feeding, and washing the face of "that unfortunate one-third of our people" is a major problem that must be solved. Happily, much good social reform has been accomplished in the last few years. Much more good undoubtedly will be accomplished in the next few years. However, LIFE does not believe that social reform and Mr. Luce's conception of the American Century are necessarily incompatible. In fact, as American social reform becomes more and more effective, America would seem to have ever more to offer the world.—ED.

Sirs:

It has been said that the U. S. has no national character like England, France, Germany, etc., which is to me a very good reason why the U. S. should be a more palatable world leader than any other nation extant. Any Frenchman resents being Germanized, any Hollander Russianized, any Italian Anglicized, because he must admit some other "blood" and culture better than his own. All have been successfully Americanized, however, simply because they can retain their own pride of blood and culture while admitting that the ideal, composite American is a far bigger and better character than any single national character. Since all nations have contributed to America's greatness, all can take pride in her future. No other nation can lead the world except by force. America should lead because it is representative of all.

BEN ELWOOD DYER

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

It is high time that some plain speaking was done. The issue before this country is not "How can we stay out of the war?" but "How can we get into this war with the maximum advantage to ourselves and to our allies?" The question is not whether we shall enter the war but whether we shall make any formal declaration of war.

RICHARD PILANT

Washington University  
St. Louis, Mo.

Sirs:

The American Century made a deep impression upon me.

It covers a vast expanse of human thought. Ever since the radio started broadcasting forums and round-table discussions, I have been disillusioned

(continued on p. 6)

NYLON IS A PRODUCT OF DU PONT CHEMISTRY



The same Pro-phy-lac-tic quality tooth brush, famous for more than 75 years, plus Du Pont's sensational, longer lasting, water-repellent Nylon bristle.

**THE FAMOUS TUFT  
CLEANS BACK TEETH BETTER**

## GOT A COLD?

Switch to KOOLS

That touch of menthol in 'em makes your mouth feel cooler, leaves your throat feeling clearer. Remember—when other smokes lose all taste, KOOLS taste swell! Try a pack today. And save the coupons for premiums!

**NEW LOW PRICE**

KOOLS now cost no more than other popular-priced brands.



UNION  
MADE



# AGAIN CHEVROLET'S THE LEADER!

You'll want all these features to get the

## BEST RIDE AND DRIVE!

*and Chevrolet is the only  
low-priced car that has all of them*

### ORIGINAL VACUUM POWER SHIFT

*AT NO EXTRA  
COST*

Built as only Chevrolet builds it. 80% automatic, requiring only 20% driver effort.



### UNITIZED KNEE- ACTION

—with balanced springing front and rear, and improved shockproof steering.



### 90·H.P. VALVE·IN· HEAD ENGINE

First in acceleration—first in hill-climbing—among all biggest-selling low-priced cars.



### BODY BY FISHER

*WITH UNISTEEL  
CONSTRUCTION  
AND TURRET TOP*

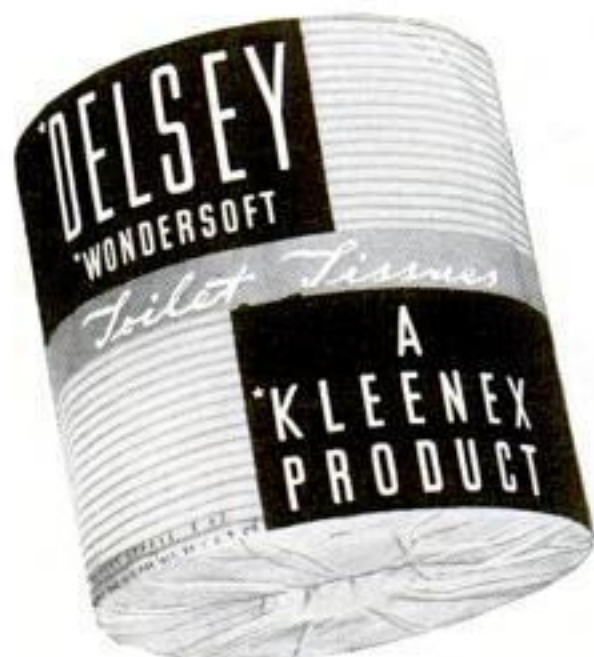
Concealed Safety-Steps at each door. "3-couple roominess" in all sedan models.



# You'll Say "FIRST BECAUSE IT'S FINEST!"



I just gotta find  
that Delsey—  
it's soft like Kleenex!



★TRADE MARKS REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

**DELSEY\* TOILET PAPER**  
**soft like Kleenex\***  
**tissues; double-ply**  
**for extra strength**

3 rolls for 25¢  
12 rolls for 97¢

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

by the mentality of our Congressmen. So many of them seem to be very weak in the mind when it comes to the candid discussion of our economic and political situation. We need more men like Mr. Luce to explain our position to the layman. I myself am about fed up on so much bunk and would rather see some leadership that really leads and not just to the ballot box.

J. E. BRADLEY

Justin, Tex.

● In spite of obvious faults in American leadership, LIFE believes firmly in government by the ballot box.—ED.

Sirs:

America's chief reason for existing is to carry on the flame which was lit during the American Revolution, and which swept over the world through the French and South American revolutions, to China, Finland and Czechoslovakia. Its core was the simple but fanatic devotion to the ideal of the freedom and dignity of the common man.

We allowed this tremendous destiny to slip from our grasp in 1918 when, in place of sustaining the wild hope we aroused with Wilson's Fourteen Points, we turned our backs and earned the opprobrium of a disheartened world. Strangely, this chance is again offered to our people and all the peoples of the world are ready for us to relight the flame of this democratic ideal, which will sweep the world free of the shoddy philosophies of totalitarian demagogues and will not be stemmed short of our goal—a democratic, responsible and free world.

CYRIL W. ANDERSON, M.D.

Chicago, Ill.

Sirs:

In November 1918 I was a 27-year-old flying lieutenant in the U. S. Army about to be released from four months of life in German prison camps and hospitals. On July 28, with my observer killed, my plane's fuel tank and tail surface shot loose by German Fokker planes led by a young German named Göring, I had landed over the enemy lines near the spot where Quentin Roosevelt had been buried by the Germans a day or so before.

But this letter is not to recount my personal history beyond the point that is necessary to tell you upon what kind of a guy your article, *The American Century*, has had the effect of reviving to some extent his faith in humanity and to some extent his hope for himself and the world—all of which he has long since in his heart believed to be dead.

For many days while in hospitals in Germany my companions and I did nothing else much except talk and speculate on what was going to happen in the world. Their thoughts were along the lines expressed in your article: that some world movement toward peace, forever if possible, would have to come out of the mess, but no one reached any clear picture of what or how until President Wilson, who was certainly articulate, crystallized all our hopes for us and for the world. I came home from Europe convinced that in Wilson lay the only hope for future peace. All Europe turned to him and trusted him as they (the common European who had been exploited by his leaders for centuries) had never trusted anyone before. It never occurred to me that our own folks would not trust him. I could not believe that our Senators would not grasp at any straw that even just might prevent another war. I could not believe that they perhaps did not know how awful a war could be.

None of the 400-odd officer prisoners of war (American) who were sent by special train from the Prison Camp at Villingen on Nov. 28, 1918 will ever forget the carefully prepared speech of farewell delivered to them by a young

(continued on p. 8)



Does **ACID**  
**INDIGESTION**  
plague you after meals?

WHEN YOUR "eyes are bigger than your stomach"—don't let the discomforts of acid indigestion, heartburn or sour stomach make you miserable.

Next time you're troubled that way, do as thousands are doing today. At the first sign of distress from excess stomach acidity—"jest" chew a Jest or two!

**FAST RELIEF—LONGER RELIEF!**

Jests are new! Jests are different! Made to the formula of a famous pharmacologist, these pleasant little mint-flavored tablets reflect the latest scientific thought in the antacid field.

Jests act unbelievably fast—give you relief almost instantly! What's more, Jests contain a special added ingredient which actually makes that comforting relief last longer!

Be smart—be prepared! Carry Jests with you wherever you go . . . "jest" in case. In handy purse-size rolls, at all drug stores.



10¢ A ROLL · 3 ROLLS - 25¢



Whether of silk or nylon . . . every pair made with loving care . . . to bring you glamour, beauty, extra wear. Preferred by millions of women . . . Sold by over 6,000 stores, coast to coast.  
SILK, 79¢ to \$1.25  
NYLON, \$1.35 and \$1.50

**MOJUD**  
*the dependable*  
**HOSIERY**

TRADE MARKS REGISTERED COPYRIGHT, 1941  
MOCK, JUDSON, VOEHRINGER CO. OF N. Y., INC.



*"After seeing a Bendix wash clothes...  
I'll believe anything!"*



➔ **IT FILLS ITSELF WITH WATER!... IT CONTROLS WATER TEMPERATURES FOR DIFFERENT FABRICS!... IT WASHES YOUR CLOTHES!... THEN IT CHANGES THE WATER AND RINSES YOUR CLOTHES THREE TIMES!... IT DAMP-DRIES YOUR CLOTHES!... IT CLEANS ITSELF!... IT DRAINS ITSELF!... IT SHUTS ITSELF OFF!... AND ONCE YOU'VE TURNED THE STARTING DIAL YOU DON'T EVEN TOUCH IT!**

**Easy as putting clothes in a hamper!** Put them in your Bendix, dry—more clothes by half than you can put in the average washer—then...

**As simple as your refrigerator!** Just turn a control for exactly the water temperature you want; set the dial to start your Bendix. Then add soap AND THAT'S ALL! Go to the movies! Play with the baby! Do anything you like... your Bendix does all the rest *without your touching it!*

**Washes while you're away!** Your Bendix washes wonderfully, *thoroughly*—forcing soapy water through to the last fiber—getting clothes *super-clean!* Yet Bendix washes so gently, clothes last *far* longer! But that's just the beginning...

**Rinses without attention!** Bendix automatically becomes a rinsing machine! Tumbles your clothes in *three* changes of fresh, clean water... and just *one* of these rinsings is equal to lifting and sousing the clothes 270 times by hand! Yet the Bendix uses less water than you'd use with the average washer. And, remember, *you* don't so much as lift a finger—or even get one wet!

**No wringing for you to do!** After rinsing, your Bendix automatically *spins* your clothes—*whirls* the water out of them—leaves them damp-dried, fluffy, and

## BENDIX

### AUTOMATIC HOME LAUNDRY

ready for the line! Bendix has no wringer... no dangerous, exposed moving parts at all.

**No messy cleaning up!** When the wash is damp-dried, Bendix shuts itself off automatically. At your leisure you take out a snowy, sweeter, *cleaner* wash. And imagine this: *your Bendix has cleaned itself!* No messy tubs to clean; no wet floors to mop! Not a drop of water on the floor... or on you!

**Trade in your out-of-date washing machine!** It may be worth the entire down payment on a new, modern Bendix, which you may own for as little as 17c a day on an easy-payment plan. Automatic washing, originated by Bendix, has brought a new kind of washday freedom to tens of thousands of homes all over the country! For full information on what it can do for *you*, mail the coupon today!



### 175,000 Women Rave About This New Incredibly Easy Way of Washing!

"My maid is just tickled to death with our Bendix. And I love it because it gives her so much more time for other things!"

Mrs. Lilly Meyers  
Grand Rapids, Michigan

"What *can* I say about a machine that does *all* my washing without *any* help from *me*? To call my Bendix *wonderful* is putting it mildly."

Mrs. Bruce L. Wilson  
Portland, Maine

"My Bendix has given me more real satisfaction and *enjoyment* than any other household appliance I own. And I'm a woman who never did her own laundry *before!*"

Mrs. T. E. Carlson  
Rockford, Michigan

"Doing the washing with my Bendix is as simple as playing the radio. I just set two controls... and enjoy myself!"

Mrs. Jack Watson  
Seattle, Washington

Copyright 1941, Bendix Home Appliances, Inc.

BENDIX HOME APPLIANCES, INC.  
3381 Sample Street, South Bend, Indiana

Please send me your booklet, telling the whole story of the Bendix, inside and out... with illustrations and descriptions of all models. No obligation to me.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

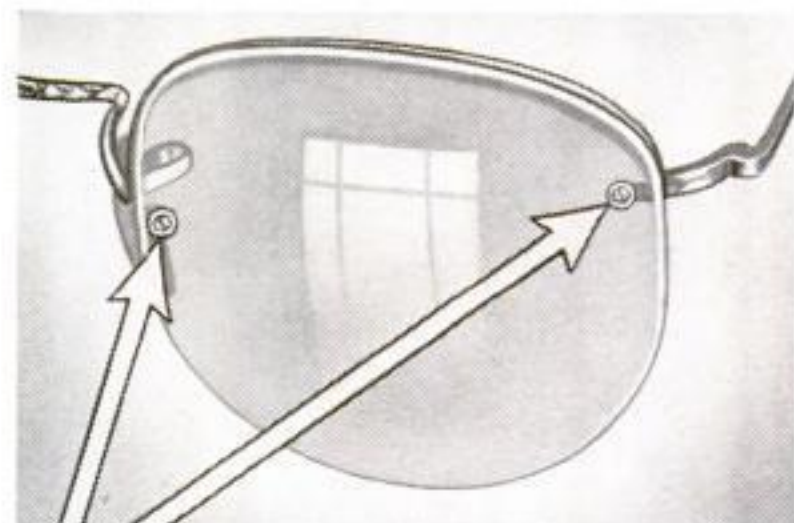
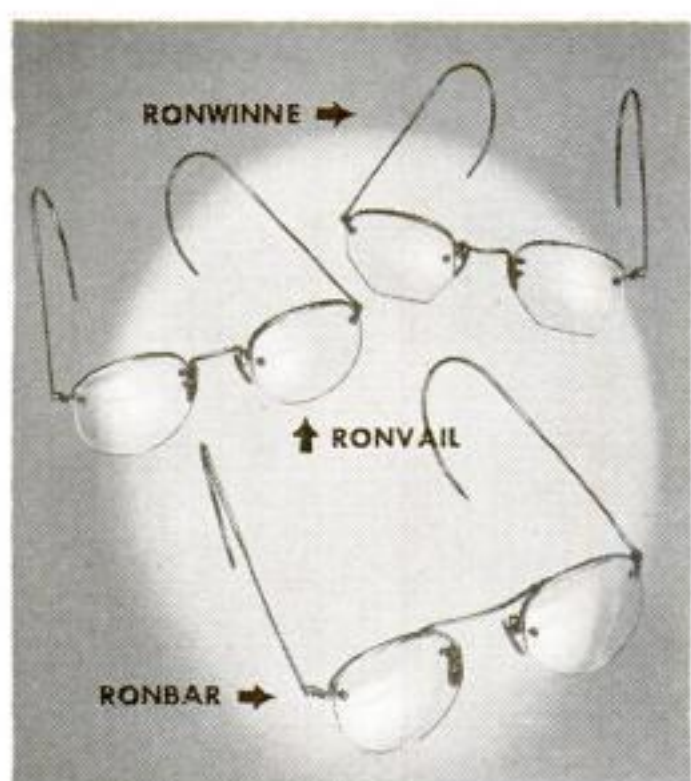
Just paste this coupon on a penny postcard and mail it.





**Shurset**  
—RIMLESS GLASSES  
THAT HAVE "FRAME" STRENGTH

FOR the first time since glasses without rims have been made you can now wear inconspicuous *rimless glasses that have the strength of a "frame."* That's because *Shurset Ful-Vue* mountings introduce a new feature—the suspension of lenses at *two points* from a *rigid gold-filled top arm* which follows the brow-line *behind the lens*. This unique *Shuron* construction holds your professionally-prescribed lenses in permanent alignment, keeps your glasses free from damaging shocks and strains and assures wearing comfort.



### TWO-POINT SUSPENSION

*Shurset* mountings use a plastic cushioned screw-fastening to suspend each lens from the top arm at two points—like a sign suspended from a bracket. The lenses themselves are thereby relieved of shocks and strain that cause trouble with ordinary rimless glasses. The lenses stay in permanent alignment and lens breakage is reduced to a minimum. Write for new *Shurset* booklet "Rimless Glasses with Frame Strength."

**SHURON OPTICAL COMPANY, INC.**  
Geneva, New York

Have Your Eyes Examined During "Save Your Vision" Week, March 9-15

**SHURON** ORIGINATOR  
OF STYLE  
IN EYEWEAR

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

German captain who might have been Rudolph Hess. It was spoken in German but printed English translations were presented to each of us. Hitler uses part of that speech as the theme of *Mein Kampf*. In part it said in effect that Germany had successfully fought six nations; that her army was not defeated; that it would only require a few years in which to prepare to enforce further demands for *Lebensraum*—but even this speech went on to say in substance that in Wilson there was hope that future wars need not be if he were sincere and if his Fourteen Points could be put into effect.

Your article is the first attempt to tell the truth that has been spoken or printed since the mess you call "World War II" got started.

ALFRED B. BAKER

Chevy Chase, Md.

Sirs:

It is a beautiful thought, I agree. And while you have expressed it beautifully you have failed, in my opinion, to indicate how such an ambition might be achieved. You have glossed over so many ugly realities that I wonder if you are aware of their existence.

Granting that we have the material resources and production talents to dream dreams, the first hurdle you will have to jump is our lack of national character. We are not Americans as English are English or as Scots are Scots or as Germans are Germans or as Japs are Japs. We haven't any of those things necessary to make dreams of world leadership come true, even if we had such dreams.

The second hurdle is higher still. It is the lack of political leadership in this land of ours. I mean leadership that has moral and intellectual integrity, that has constructive plans and ideas, that can successfully appeal to strength instead of to weakness.

The third hurdle is sky high. It is the level of intelligence of our electorate. The solid South, for instance. Is there any hope for it? I can find none. Those good people are politically all wood and a mile wide. And our cities. At least half of our large city population is without the slightest understanding of our form of government, our traditions and our economic structure. They will vote for the demagogues and for Santa Claus.

I am all for your dream. I am in deadly earnest when I ask you to explain how you hope to get over these hurdles; I cannot imagine you denying their existence.

W. G. CARTER

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Your article is the first genuinely thought-through discussion of our responsibility I have read and I want to thank you for having written it.

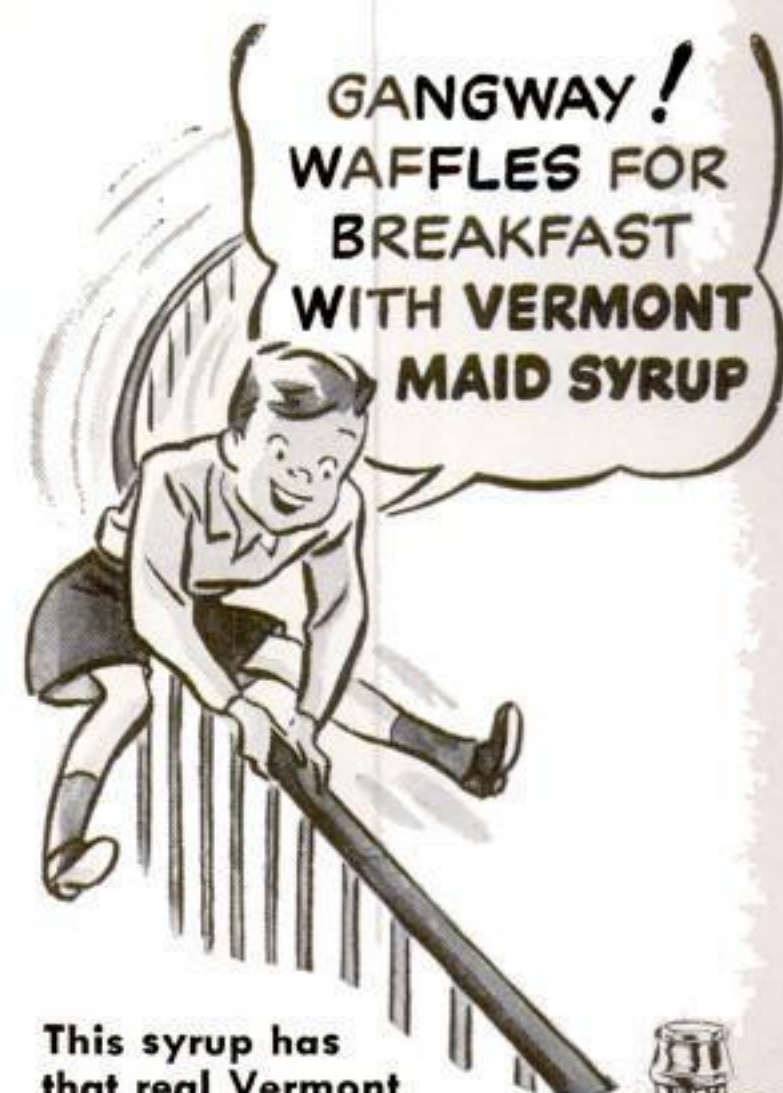
You have adduced a sort of formula and now I beg of you to follow it up. Believing that most people everywhere are susceptible to good leadership, it has been my faith, and is my faith, that leadership such as you describe and such as you manifest is available to save the world. A world that has Knudsen, Roosevelt, Pope Pius, Agar, Hull, Churchill, Bishop Ivan Lee Holt, Rockefeller, Benes and some others need not forfeit its civilization.

Will you continue with your good work?

JOHN J. HEFLIN

Memphis, Tenn.

● In weeks to come, LIFE will continue to print articles on the responsibilities and opportunities which face America in a war world. Through these articles and, even more, through the sequence of events themselves, which are certain to be momentous during those weeks, many of the doubts and questions which LIFE readers have expressed will be resolved.—ED.



This syrup has that real Vermont maple sugar flavor!

No wonder it makes sleepy appetites fly. The fine blending of cane sugar and real Vermont maple sugar enhances the maple flavor... makes it richer! Buy a jug today at the new low price!



**Vermont Maid**  
Syrup



AND IT'S NO TROUBLE at all TO KEEP HIM HAPPY"

says Gladys Gourmet, charming bride.

"At first I worried about Bill's patrician appetite. Would he demand terrapin stew or lobster Thermidor? Now I know he likes simple food best, but it must be served right. Colman's Dry Mustard with meats, for instance. 'A man's mustard,' says Bill. 'Has a fine, racy taste that brings out all the good meat flavor.'" Use Colman's as a seasoning in cooking. Adds sparkle to gravies, sauces, meats, salad dressings.

Colman's  
adds sparkle  
to Meats



FREE RECIPE BOOKLET—

Atlantis Sales Corp., Sole Distributor, 3383 Mustard Street, Rochester, N. Y. Please send me 12 new Colman's recipes.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



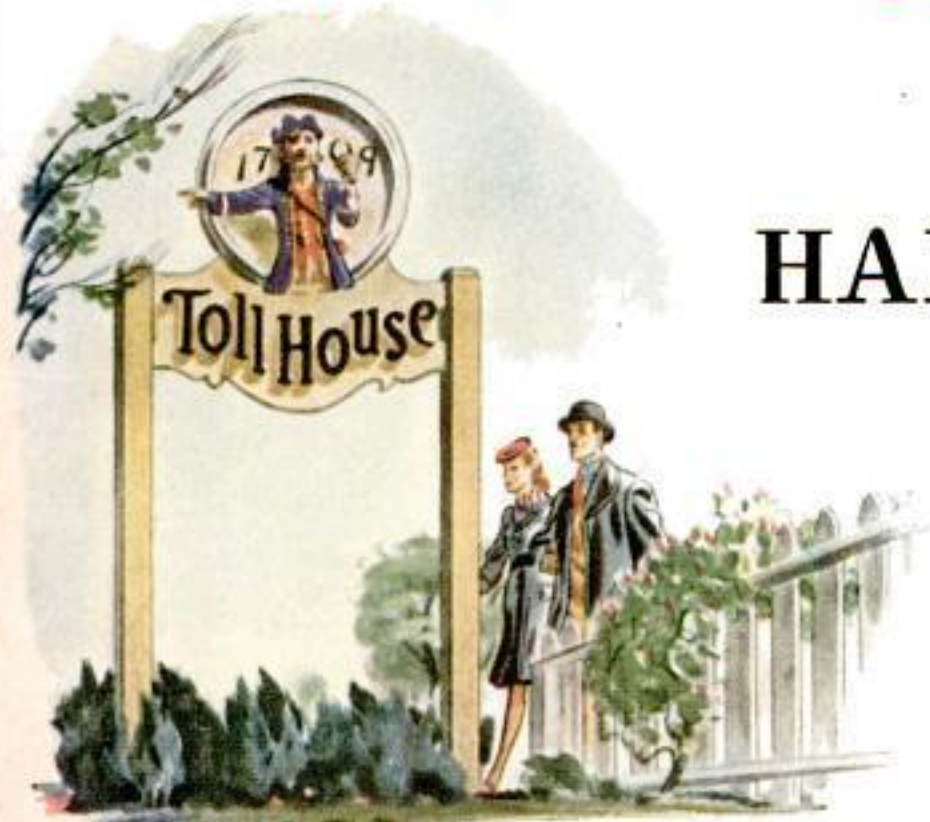
# At the Toll House



HAM SLICES BAKED IN SPICY CIDER

... AND THE HAM IS

## SWIFT'S PREMIUM



From Duncan Hines' "ADVENTURES IN GOOD EATING" . . . the famous directory of fine eating places along the highways of America

WHITMAN, MASS. The Toll House  
Route 18—20 mi. S. Boston to New Bedford. Open all year. On each trip I enjoyed a dandy meal at this remarkable place. . . Its furnishings . . . excellent food, pleasing service . . . delightful host and hostess . . . make it one of my outstanding favorites . . .

AT FAMOUS eating places, in homes from coast to coast, the ham that's preferred is Swift's Premium.

Why? Because it tastes so grand. Swift's secret Brown Sugar Cure, Swift's special Smoking in Ovens, impart a mildness and rich mellow tang no other ham can match. And with that captivating flavor there's spring-chicken tenderness, too.

Whenever you serve ham, enjoy the kind that's America's favorite. Tomorrow—for a very special treat—bake a slice of Swift's Premium Ham the Toll House way, in cider.

### The ham America votes best!

In a nation-wide poll made by the Psychological Corporation, thousands of women were asked "What's the best ham?" Swift's Premium won decisively in all sections and in all income groups.



Ready to eat  
(Red label)



Unmatched flavor  
from Swift's secret  
Brown Sugar Cure and  
Special Smoking in Ovens!

Copr. 1940 by Swift & Company

**TUNE IN!** Swift's Premium program, N.B.C. Breakfast Club (Blue Network)

**TOLL HOUSE HAM IN CIDER.** Place a 1½-inch slice of Swift's Premium Ham in baking pan. Mix ¼ cup brown sugar, ½ tsp. ground cloves, ½ tsp. dry mustard and sprinkle over ham. Add 1 cup sweet cider and bake in a slow oven (325° F.) 1 to 1½ hours. Thicken liquid with 2 tbsps. flour; serve with ham. A good accompaniment is wedges of squash which have been sprinkled with brown sugar and ginger, dotted with butter and baked in the same oven as the ham.

**SAY SWIFT'S PREMIUM FOR THE FINEST MEATS:**

*Ham · Bacon · Beef · Lamb · Poultry  
Veal · Frankfurts · Table Ready Meats*



# PONTIAC



"Now We're  
Getting  
Somewhere!"



A GENERAL MOTORS MASTERPIECE

**I**F YOU THINK the Scottie is excited, you should see the folks inside!

For this happy couple is about to make a dream come true. After months of *wanting* a Pontiac, they've just discovered *they can afford one!*

After months of wanting a *big* car—a car that would not only be big in size, but big in performance, big in beauty, big in com-

fort and big in luxury—they've just discovered that Pontiac, with its stunning Body by Fisher, gives them what they want for only a very few dollars more than the lowest-priced cars!

What's more, they've also discovered that literally thousands of recently converted Pontiac owners have found their Pontiacs are actually costing them no more

—and sometimes less—to own and operate than their former lowest-priced cars!

So now they're about to sign on the dotted line and make that dream come true at last!

Why don't you profit by their experience and investigate Pontiac? See for yourself how, if you can afford *any* new car, you can afford a Pontiac "Torpedo"!

THE FINE CAR

# Pontiac

WITH THE LOW PRICE

ONLY **\$25** MORE  
FOR AN EIGHT  
IN ANY MODEL!

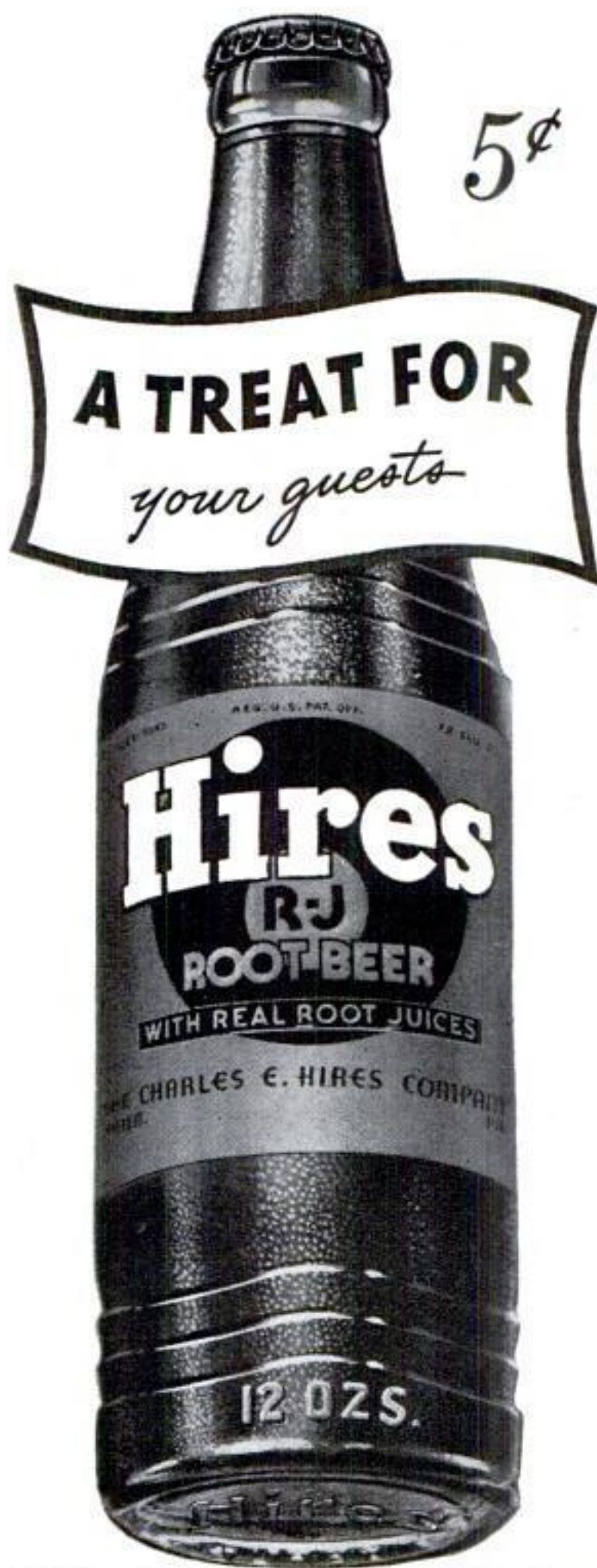
PONTIAC  
PRICES  
BEGIN AT

## \$828

FOR THE DE LUXE  
"TORPEDO" SIX  
BUSINESS COUPE

Delivered at Pontiac. State tax, optional equipment, accessories—extra. Prices subject to change without notice.





**Gotham**  
SILK HOSIERY COMPANY, INC.  
200 MADISON AVENUE • NEW YORK

FROM 69¢  
TO 1.35

GOATHAM GOLD STRIPE NYLONS BEST BY TEST

## LIFE'S PICTURES



Dmitri Kessel, who took the pictures of Army vision (pp. 94-101) is shown here climbing into the rear gunner's cockpit of an A-17 attack plane, an ideal photographer's perch because of its swivel seat. Kessel returned from his week at Randolph Field, Texas, with seven new gray hairs. Three of them were the result of his everyday flights, but the other four were bleached simultaneously during an exciting moment in the air. Seated behind the pilot assigned to him, Kessel noticed a formation of planes flying below. Unstrapping his safety belt, he leaned forward, tapped the pilot on the back and screamed, "Let's go down there." The pilot did, and left Kessel hanging on by the tongues of his shoes. The hairs bleached just before the plane landed. He says he is sorry now that he didn't fall out, as he has never used a parachute.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

COVER—ELIOT ELISOFON  
11—JOHN PURCELL  
12, 13, 15—GJON MILI  
25—GABRIEL BENZUR  
26—W. W., KENNETH ROGERS—*cen. lt. A. P.*—*INT.*, GABRIEL BENZUR  
27—W. W., A. P.—W. W.  
28—ACME—OTTO HAGEL—A. P.—DOMONKEN *from D. S., A. P.*  
29—W. W.  
30—T. H. ACME  
32—BERNARD HOFFMAN  
33—T. H. THOS. D. MCAVOY—*bot lt. INT.*  
34—GEORGE STROCK—ACME  
35—W. W.—A. P.—ACME  
36, 37—PETER STACKPOLE  
38—FRED C. ALBERT *from DAYTON DAILY NEWS*  
40—LYNWOOD M. CHACE  
43, 44, 45, 46—MACK ELLIOTT-WARNER BROS.  
49, 50, 51, 52—HANSEL MIETH  
56—DAVID E. SCHERMAN  
57—MYRON H. DAVIS—THOS. D. MCAVOY  
58—W. W., A. P., *INT.*, W. W.—ACME, THOS. D. MCAVOY, MYRON H. DAVIS, W. W.—W. W., THOS. D. MCAVOY, W. W. (2)  
59—ACME  
60—THOS. D. MCAVOY  
63—CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, U. S. SIGNAL CORPS  
64—W. W.  
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82—ELIOT ELISOFON—THOS. D. MCAVOY (2), ELIOT ELISOFON—ELIOT ELISOFON, EISENSTAEDT-PIX  
83—ELIOT ELISOFON, EISENSTAEDT-PIX—*cen.*, *lt.*, THOS. D. MCAVOY—ELIOT ELISOFON  
84—DAVID E. SCHERMAN *exc. cen. lt. H. & E.*  
85—EISENSTAEDT-PIX  
86, 87—THOS. D. MCAVOY  
88, 91, 92—LEYDENFROST  
94 through 101—DMITRI KESSEL  
102, 103, 104, 105—J. R. EYERMAN  
107—*Bot.* CLAIRE MONTGOMERY *from GLOBE*  
108—PATHÉ NEWS *exc. bot.*

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B. S., BLACK STAR; H. & E., HARRIS & EWING; INT., INTERNATIONAL; W. W., WIDE WORLD



HAS DRINKING-KNOX GELATINE FOR 28 DAYS HELPED IN A TOUGH JOB LIKE YOURS?

YOU BET! I FELT A BIG DIFFERENCE AFTER ONLY 2 WEEKS. NOW THE QUITTING WHISTLE BLOWS BEFORE I EXPECT IT!

### THIS PHOTOGRAPH REPRESENTS AN ACTUAL INCIDENT

in tests made with Knox. 208 steel workers, truck drivers, etc. agreed to drink Knox for 28 days. Of 145 completing the test, 137 declared their tiredness was less! In tests among mental workers, 2 out of 3 who began and 9 out of 10 who completed the test reported tiredness reduced! Isn't drinking Knox worth a trial? It's the same Knox used for years in recipes.

### TRY THIS YOURSELF...at least 2 weeks

1. Drink 4 envelopes of Knox Gelatine every day for 2 weeks. Then drop to 2 a day. After 28 days, drink as needed.
2. To prepare, pour 1 envelope (1/4 pkg.) Knox Gelatine into 3/4 glass water or fruit juice, not iced. Let liquid absorb gelatine. Stir. Drink immediately. If it thickens, stir again. The gelatine is tasteless.

**BUT BE SURE** it's plain, unflavored Knox. Knox is all body-building protein. Ready-flavored gelatine dessert powders are 7/8 sugar, 1/8 protein. Buy from your grocer in the 4-envelope or the economical 32-envelope package.

**KNOX GELATINE**  
A PROTEIN FOOD THAT FIGHTS FATIGUE

**FREE BULLETIN** on how you may try reducing tiredness. Write Knox Gelatine, Dept. 71, Johnstown, N. Y.







**"Venga, venga,"** cries Carmen Amaya (meaning "come on"), as she urges the guitarists to play louder and faster for her bullfight dance.



**In a whirling frenzy,** Carmen reaches a climax in her barbaric bullfight dance with flaring skirts whipping around

her thighs and her mane of black hair lashing her face. The castanets in her hands sound like a machine gun.



**CARMEN WARMS UP AS UNCLE SEBASTIAN PLAYS GUITAR**



**TO WIND UP FOR A SPIN, SHE RAISES HER LEFT ARM**



**SHE SEEMS TO YANK AN IMAGINARY TOP STRING**



# SPEAKING OF PICTURES

... THIS IS CARMEN  
AMAYA'S GYPSY DANCE



CARMEN AMAYA

Of all the horde of fiery Latins recently imported to dance, sing and stamp their heels at Americans, the most successful is Carmen Amaya. She is now appearing at the Beachcomber, a Manhattan night club. Her specialty is spontaneous Spanish gypsy dancing called *flamenco*, which

Carmen describes thus: "When I feel like jumping, I jump." Because she jumps too rapidly for the eye easily to follow, LIFE offers here the first good look anyone ever had of Carmen Amaya in action, taken by Gjon Mili's fast camera.

Carmen at 19 achieved her first big triumph last summer in Buenos Aires where Maestro Toscanini, after watching her dance, embraced her and cried, "Never have I seen such fire and rhythm in my life." Now on her first visit to the U. S., she is earning about \$2,000 a week, most of which she divides among a large family retinue. Her father, uncle and cousins accompany her dances on guitars. Her two younger sisters dance with her. Her mother cooks for the whole crew. Carmen is now negotiating Hollywood contracts which, because she has never learned to write, she will sign with a cross.

Part of Carmen's good showmanship is her terrifying seriousness. Whenever someone laughs or smiles during her dance, she glares at him until he adopts a more respectful attitude. She speaks scornfully of most gypsy dancing seen in America. "It is weak, diluted stuff. But I—I am straight whisky."

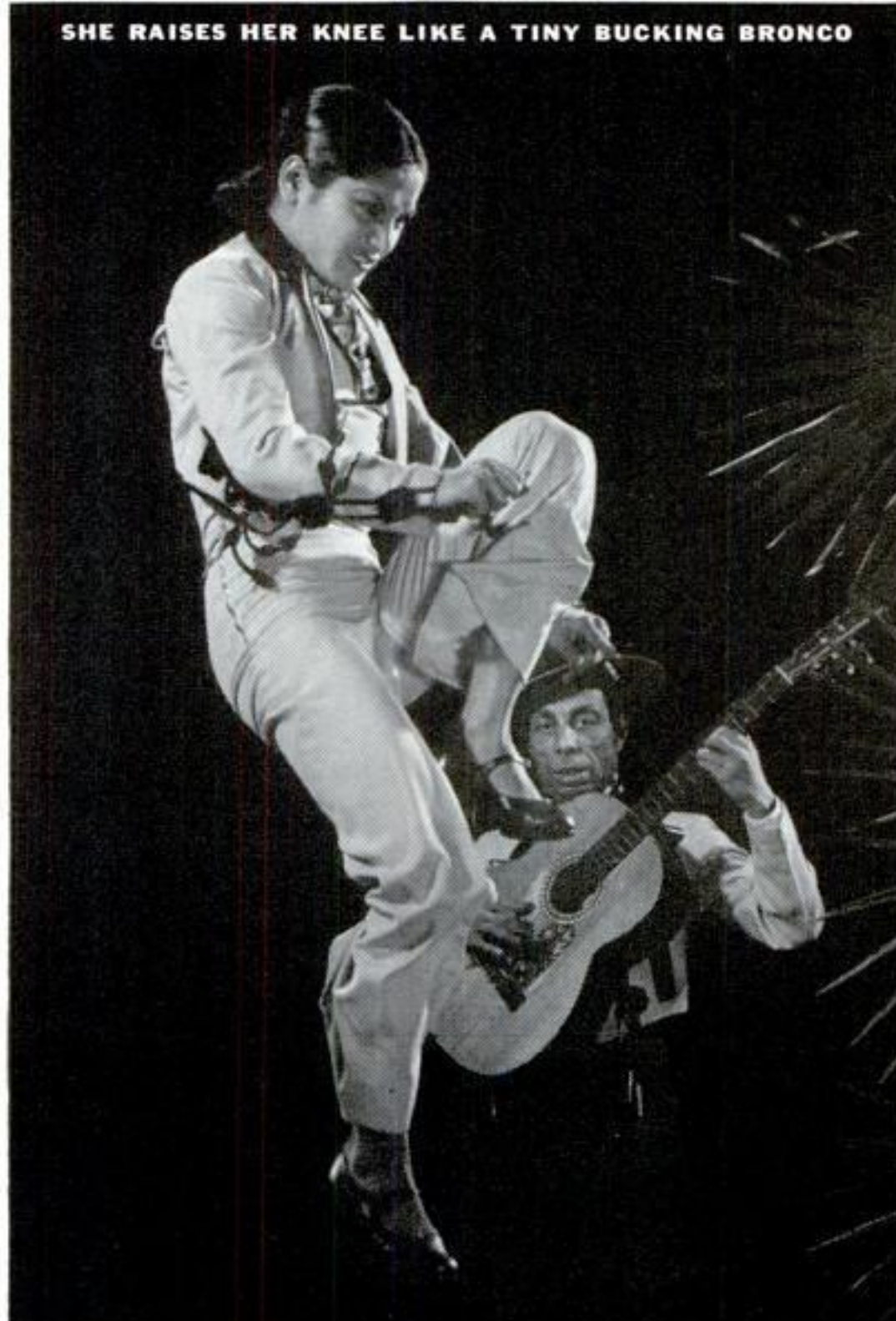


This is a Moorish dance which Carmen says she learned as a child of 4 when she began dancing with a troupe of gypsies

from her home town of Granada, Spain. Here she is accompanied by Savicas, a distant cousin and her closest companion.



SHE SPINS AT WHIRLWIND SPEED, KICKING HER HEEL



SHE RAISES HER KNEE LIKE A TINY BUCKING BRONCO



SHE FINISHES WITH A PROUD CLACK OF HER HEELS





#### Read How This Ironing Board Helps You

Fireproof, warp-proof, split-proof, this all-metal ironing board gives a speed and ease to ironing beyond your fondest dreams. Note that its smooth-as-glass enamel top is pierced by "vents." These let the steam go *through* instead of up in your face. This means *cooler* ironing. Smoother, so it requires less padding, this board makes your iron fairly glide along. And because it is metal it retains heat, thus saving current and money. Light to handle yet amazingly strong, this G-E Met-L-Top Ironing Board is made to give you a *lifetime* of easier, faster ironing! Be sure to get yours!

**N**OW, in one of the most sensational, money-saving offers in all G-E history, we invite every housewife to discover a new, faster, easier way to iron. A way that will win you compliments aplenty on your ironing, from both your friends and family.

Your General Electric dealer will gladly show you these two General Electric achievements for your easier ironing. Call today and see this amazing value with your own eyes.

*Let this General Electric Ironing Set be your investment in ironing ease for years to come.*

This offer expires May 31, 1941!



#### Why You'll Thrill To This New G-E Iron

If fast, almost effortless ironing is what you'd like, you'll rave about this new streamlined beauty. You just "dial-the-fabric" to make sure you have the right temperature for rayons, silks, woolens, cottons and linens. There's nothing like it to reduce ironing worries and save ironing time!

**Faster Ironing.** Uses minimum of current. Evenly distributed heat by the G-E Calrod unit does the work.

**Less Arm Fatigue.** With this 1000 watt capacity iron, you don't have to bear down so hard. Weighs only 4½ pounds.

**New Hand-Rest Handle.** Plastic handle fits hand perfectly. Moulded-in thumb rest makes iron easier to guide.

**Button-Nooks** facilitate ironing around buttons. Iron has long-lasting permanently attached cord.

# Accept

**FROM GENERAL ELECTRIC  
THIS \$14.90**

# IRONING SET <sup>FOR ONLY</sup> \$9.95

WITH YOUR OLD IRON

**G-E "DIAL-THE-FABRIC"  
AUTOMATIC IRON**

**\$8.95**

*Plus this*

**G-E MET-L-TOP IRONING BOARD**

**\$5.95**

***BOTH FOR \$9.95***

**\$14.90**

Prices subject to territorial differentials—  
see your local G-E Dealer.

# GENERAL ELECTRIC



# SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



**Carmen and her sister Antonia** do a bullfight dance in which Antonia (left) plays the bull. Here Carmen executes a very dangerous maneuver: passing the bull at the left.



**In the heat of the battle**, Carmen (right) and her sister claw the air as if they would tear out each other's eyes. One of several brothers, Paco, twangs guitar at the right.



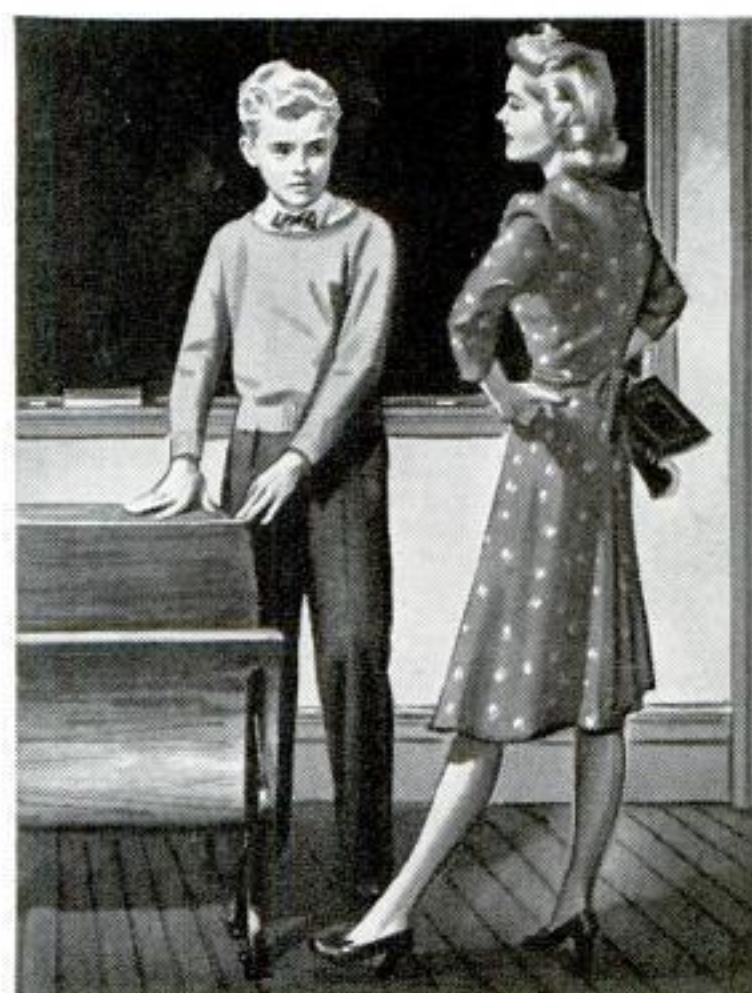
**Smothered in swirling petticoats**, the bullfighter and bull conclude their dance with furious stamping and panting, but no fatalities or bloodshed. The fight is a draw.



**1. JOHN NEEDS A LAXATIVE;** but he's got an exam at 10 o'clock. He's scared to risk it. He can't have anything interfere with his quiz! So he puts off taking a much-needed laxative, puts off relief.



**2. JOE NEEDS A LAXATIVE;** he has a 10 o'clock exam, too. But his mother says: "Never put off till tonight the laxative you should take this morning." So Joe takes *speedy* Sal Hepatica.



**3. POOR JOHN!** How can a fellow concentrate on history when constipation symptoms hinder clear thinking? John holds his aching head, flunks his quiz!



**4. JOE PUTS HIS BEST** efforts on the quiz and passes! Sal Hepatica worked within an hour . . . easily, gently. Joe is able to concentrate, feels swell!

## Whenever you need a laxative —take *speedy* Sal Hepatica

**P**UT OFF taking a needed laxative and you're simply putting off relief. Don't delay. Discover *speedy* Sal Hepatica. It usually works within an hour . . . gently, thoroughly . . . by attracting water to the



intestinal tract; works without discomfort, griping, or irritation.

Sal Hepatica, remember, is *more* than a laxative. It helps reduce excess gastric acidity, too; helps turn a sour stomach sweet again.

It's not surprising that 3 out of 5 doc-

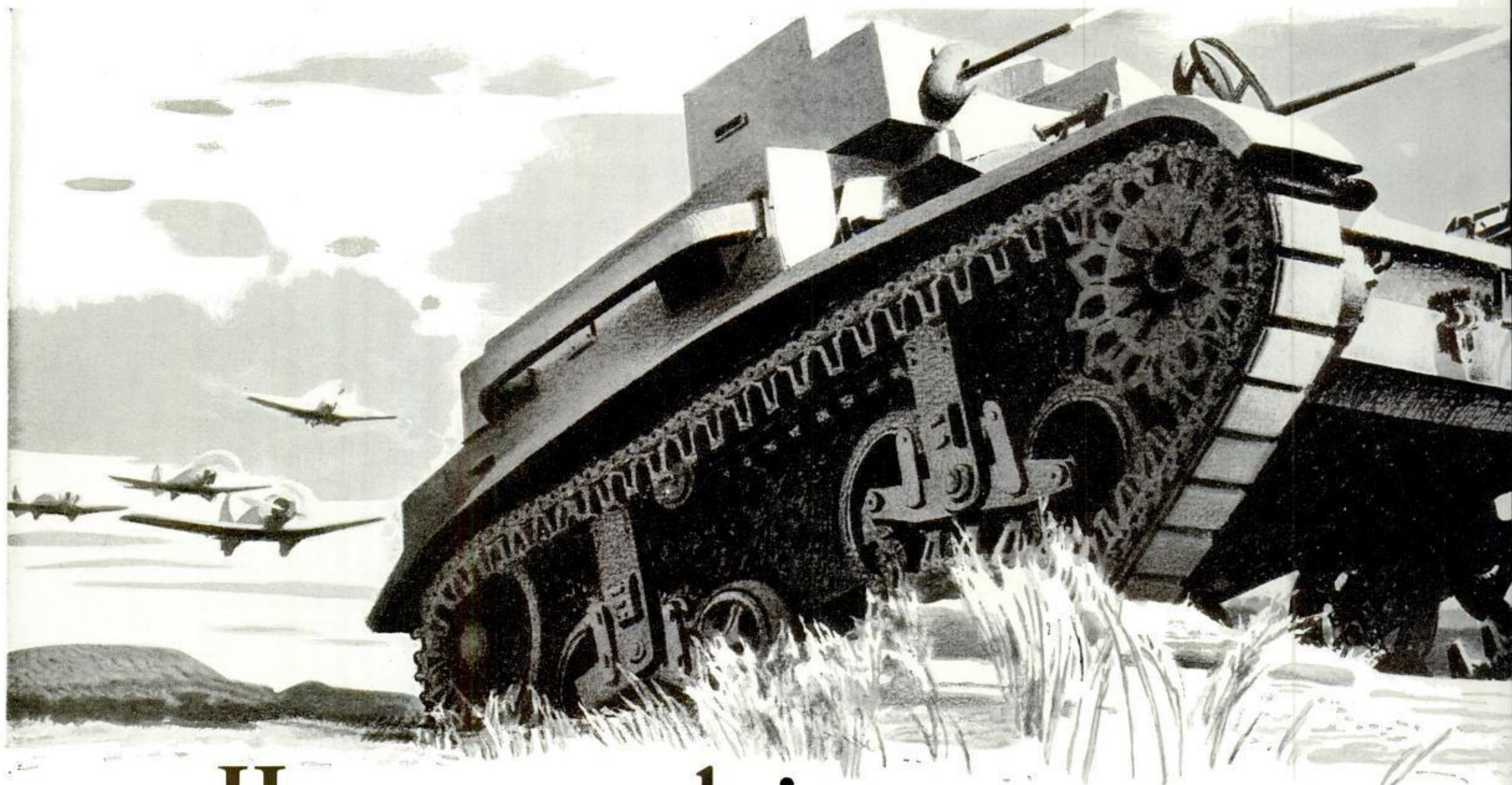
tors, recently interviewed, recommend Sal Hepatica! Try this *speedy*, sparkling saline next time you need a laxative!



## SAL HEPATICA

"TIME TO SMILE!" Tune in on EDDIE CANTOR—Wednesdays at 9 P. M., E. S. T.





# How research is *SHORTENING* one of America's defense lines by 10,000 miles

*The story of CHEMIGUM—the rubber plantation that grew in a test tube*

EVERY schoolboy knows that 98% of America's rubber supply now comes from the East Indies, ten thousand miles away.

That is a long and tenuous life line for a material so essential to the nation's everyday needs, so indispensable to our rapidly growing motorized armament.

But fortunately, long before war flowed across the world, we were giving thought to this danger in the laboratories of the world's largest rubber company.

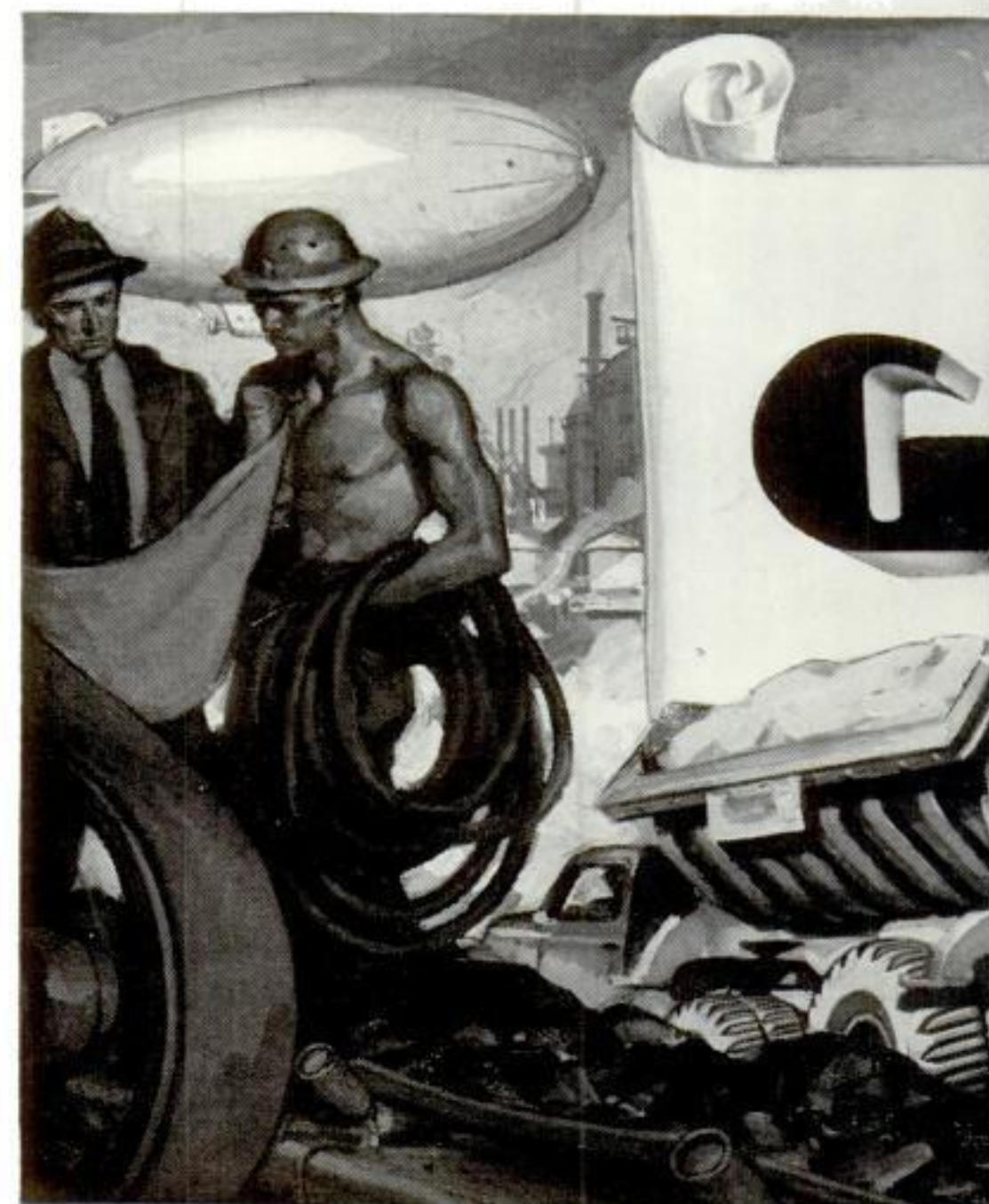
Quietly and without fanfare Goodyear research chemists first began

working on the problem of synthetic rubber over a dozen years ago.

During this time we have tested more than 300 different chemical compounds which seemed to offer possibilities.

By elimination we narrowed this list down to 70 compounds which gave best results. Further experimentation and combining reduced these ultimately to four which were pretty close to what we wanted.

As far back as 1937-38 tires made from these Goodyear synthetic rubbers proved definitely superior to those made from the German product Buna.







But we were not satisfied with this. What we had set up as our goal was a synthetic, not almost as good as rubber, but one *equal to, or better than*, the natural product.

So we went back to our retorts and test tubes. Reconsidered, rechecked, revised our formulae and finally perfected CHEMIGUM.

We have been making tires and other rubber products from CHEMIGUM for more than two years now, and from its performance under actual service conditions we can make these definite statements:

CHEMIGUM excels natural rubber in tensile strength and in resistance to abrasion—two important factors contributing to longer wear.

It ages more slowly than natural rubber. It is oilproof, which makes it superior in many types of hose and

other mechanical rubber goods.

And what is most important from the standpoint of manufacturing, it is processed by the same general production methods and equipment used with the natural gum.

Today Goodyear is preparing a plant that will produce several tons a day. No more is needed so long as adequate supplies of the cheaper East Indian gum are available. The point is—we have the plans and trained personnel ready to swing into action should that supply ever be threatened.

The development of CHEMIGUM assures that, come what may, both the public and the nation can depend on continued supply of those matchless products that have long identified Goodyear as “the greatest name in rubber.”

#### How CHEMIGUM is made



P. W. Litchfield, Chairman of the Board of Directors, inspects first Goodyear tire made of CHEMIGUM—1938



FIRST, a liquefied gas (butadiene) is heated and agitated with other materials under high pressure until a milky fluid is produced. This looks exactly like latex, as it comes from the rubber tree.

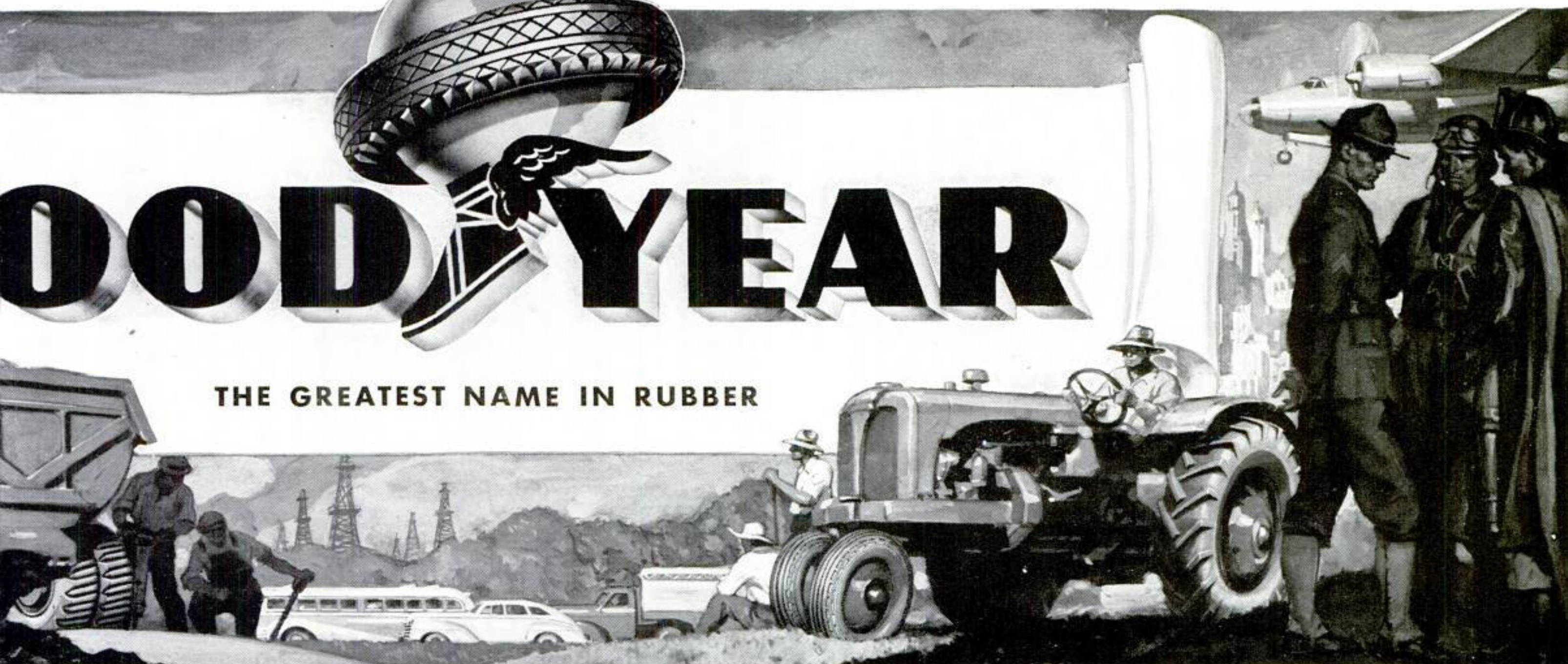


SECOND, by adding a salt solution, the milky fluid is “curdled.” The solids are then taken out and washed.



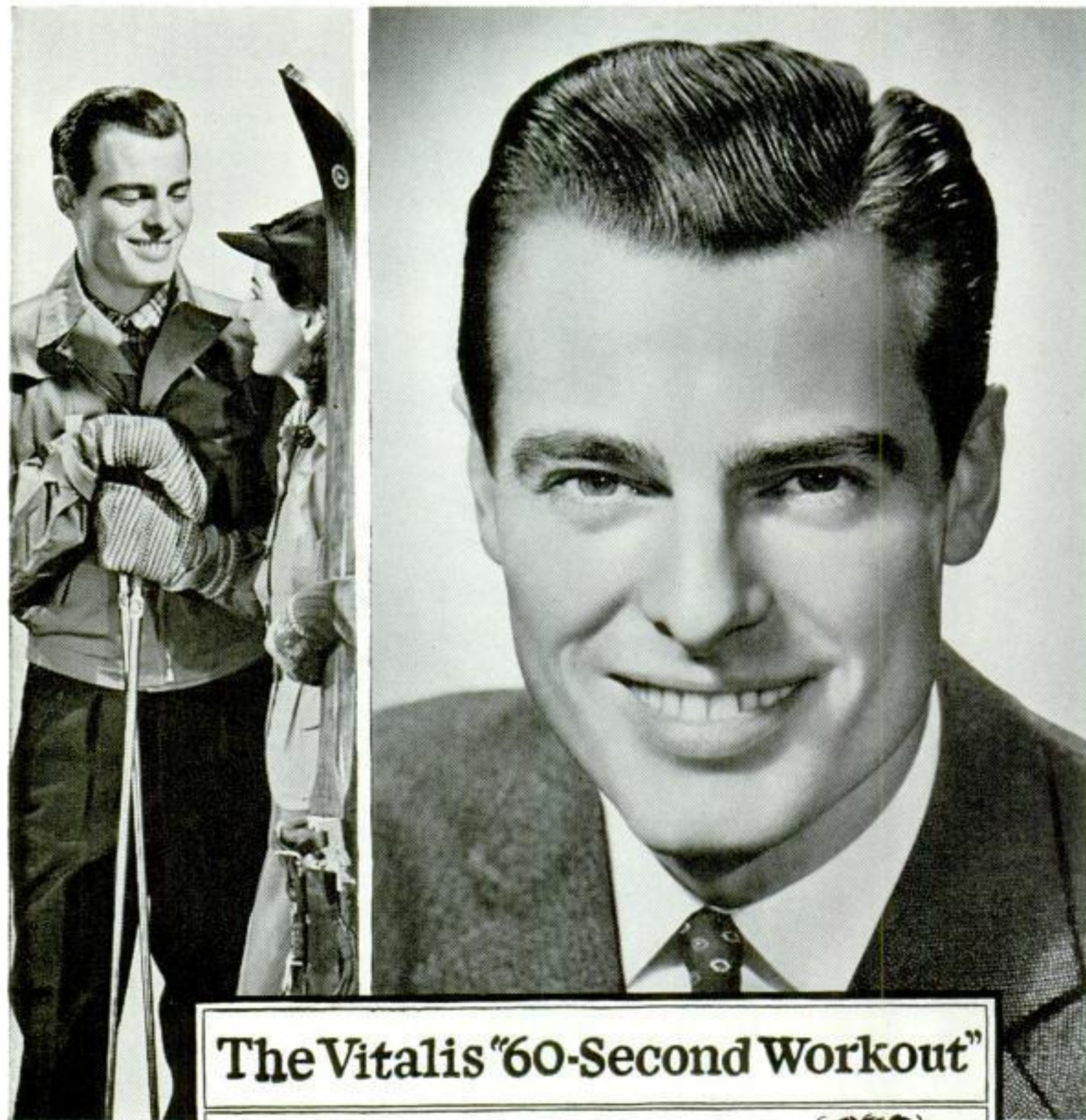
THE RESULT: sheets of CHEMIGUM which have much the same appearance as the crude rubber when it arrives from plantations.

Chemigum—T. M. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company





## The "60-Second Workout" helps you to a head of hair that helps you get ahead!



### The Vitalis "60-Second Workout"

#### 50 seconds to Rub

Vitalis with massage wakes up your scalp circulation—needed oil is supplied—hair looks alive.



#### 10 seconds to Brush

Vitalis keeps your hair in place—lustrous, trim, well-groomed—with no "patent-leather" look.



**I**F YOU HAVE business ability you can climb the ladder of success. But if you have the appearance to sell your abilities, you can take the fast elevator.

Sell yourself—and let well-groomed hair help you on the job. Socially and in business a crisp, alert, immaculate air commands attention—and holds it. And with Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout", good-looking, handsome hair is an easy accomplishment.

Simply massage your scalp with Vitalis and vigor. Immediately you'll feel the lively tingle of a speeded circu-

lation. And the pure vegetable oils of Vitalis supplement natural scalp oils. Your hair takes on a new, healthy lustre, begins to look alive. Comb it and it stays in place with no "patent-leather" look. You'll see in your own mirror and in people's eyes what a difference one healthful Vitalis grooming has made—how trim and clean-cut you look.

But that's not all. Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout" routs loose dandruff—helps prevent excessive falling hair—helps you keep your hair. So get yourself a bottle of Vitalis today.

# VITALIS

Helps keep your  
hair healthy and handsome



# LIFE'S DIGEST

## "ALL GAUL IS DIVIDED . . ."

*The following excerpts are taken from letters received by Elizabeth Morrow (Mrs. Dwight W. Morrow) from a friend in France. The author, a native of a small European country, has lived with his family for many years on a farm in what is now Occupied France. His letters, published this week under the title "All Gaul Is Divided . . ." (Greystone: \$1), afford a revealing look at France and Frenchmen under the German occupation.*

### BURIED TREASURE

We have always recognized that the primary fortune of France lies in her rich plowland. At present, however, and in quite different sense, supplementary wealth is being added to that soil. All sorts of people, panic-stricken or of deliberation, in their orchards, or hit-or-miss along the highways, are burying treasure.

It is a veritable mass movement, with no means of placing a figure upon the total amount that is being secreted. Family silver, jewelry, precious stones, bars and coins of gold, stocks and bonds of foreign countries, are being tumbled hurriedly into holes in the ground, among the roots of apple trees, in the corner of cellars, at the end of the seventh row of grapevines.

An American widow, with maid and chauffeur, arrived at our farm, seeking shelter for the night. After supper, through the shutter, I overheard her asking the advice of our 14-year-old child, as to the safest place to hide jewelry.

No, not in the ground. The Germans are wise to that. They look where the surface of the ground has been stirred, and pour on water. Where the soil settles, makes a depression, they dig. Under the tiles of the roof? But wouldn't that make the roof suspiciously bumpy. In a hollow tree? Yes, that is worth considering, unless it blows down before I can get back. Many of my friends have been to their tailors, had the padding removed from the shoulders of their coats, and replaced by thousand-dollar bills wrapped in oiled silk. Another good way, if you can stop in one place, is to roll your money tight and pack it in the middle of a bottle of Epsom salts. Or rings and a necklace can be put in a box of baking soda, and pushed to the back of the shelf. I know a man who has his whole fortune inside his typewriter. He dismounted the machine, rolled the bills into tight cylinders like pencils, and pushed them into the tubular frame.

### LOOT

My wife and I had railway bonds, the coupons of which were payable on August 1. On visiting the bank we were told, without warning, that access to our deposit box could be allowed only in the presence of a finance comptroller. Three weeks later we were advised to be at the vault the next morning, with our keys.

From my box the German removed everything which can be marketed in a foreign currency; stock certificates of Royal Dutch, Rand Mines, Crown Mines, General Motors, General Electric. A jeweler, who weighed and appraised the stones and the gold and platinum in my wife's jewelry, accompanied the examiner. The items were placed in the custody of the bank management until such date as the Reich requires delivery.

The seance finished, and all the boxes rifled, the examiner made a speech. I did not hear well, because of the noise of a Belgian woman who had lost \$3,700, everything she possessed.

"What is taking place here today," said the representative of the Reich, "is happening in every banking and safe deposit institution in occupied France. Here is the reason for it. Germany at present is administering France upon the basis of an armistice. Eventually the peace terms will be arranged. Among those terms it is certain that

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21



# The Great American Pork Chop



**I**T'S as American as baseball, as democratic as a handshake, as honest as a silver dollar.

It's at home on oilcloth, yet it "belongs" on fine linen too. It sings its song of savor to the man in overalls and to the man in dinner clothes.

There's a homey, haunting aroma in the kitchen where it cooks. There's an extra crispy crackle about its brown

outside. There's a moist, sweet tenderness about its white inside. Even its easy-to-handle bone is an invitation to the feast. And isn't the gravy good?

You love it for itself alone, but Nature gives hungry folks a break and packs the pork chop with the finer things of health.

Here's a tip to wives of men—put pork chops on his plate and you put a smile on his face.

**PORK CHOPS**, science tells us, are far more than pleasant eating.

They are healthful eating—for pork is now known to be one of the richest natural sources of the all-important B Vitamins, especially Vitamin B<sub>1</sub> (thiamine). This applies to all lean pork—fresh or smoked.

Vitamin B<sub>1</sub> is now recognized as an absolute necessity for both children and adults. It is necessary for growth and a healthy appetite. It is a protection against certain diseases and nervous disorders. The body does not store it to any appreciable degree; it must be replenished almost daily. A reliable and economical way to get Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>, physicians say, is in natural foods which contain it.

Remember, with every pork chop you eat, you not only get Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>, but also the complete proteins and the minerals of meat.

*Can you think of any more pleasant way of obtaining these vital substances than in piping hot, golden-brown pork chops?*

AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE, Chicago



*This Seal means that all statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.*



# THE FEET OF A CHILD

*"This little pig went to market;  
This little pig stayed home" . . .  
Ten tiny toes . . . Two little  
feet . . . Warm—pink—  
wriggly . . .*



*Look at those feet a minute, Mother, then  
close your eyes and think . . .*

You and dad and a doctor and a world call them "feet." Do you know what they really are?

*They're a baby's first steps . . . They're the romping, jumping and hopping of a child. To a mother they make the most beautiful music in the world—that patter-patter melody of a child's steps coming home.*

*Soon they'll walk to school and run home for lunch. They push a doll buggy and roller skates fasten onto them. They skip a rope, pedal a bike, climb a tree.*

*It won't be many years till they're out on Scout hikes, running to catch a baseball or racing across the tennis court.*

*Then they'll learn to dance, and beneath a "first party dress" or the first long pants suit, they'll keep time with the music.*

*Then they'll push in the clutch of a car—maybe the pedals of a piano.*

*They may carry a soldier to war, a woman to the altar, a man to the job.*

These are not just two feet. These take you to fun, friends, home, work; to old scenes and new horizons—up and down the road of life.



Your Buster Brown\* retailer does more than sell shoes. It is his life work to help young feet grow right. He fits and guards feet for the future as he sells today.

He is now featuring the Buster Brown 6-Point Fitting Plan which assures correct, healthful fit, and which is a great aid to your peace of mind as a mother.

Children like Buster Brown Shoes for their modern, "grown-up" style.

For the name of your nearest Buster Brown retailer write BROWN SHOE COMPANY, Manufacturers, St. Louis . . . also makers of Buster Brown Official Boy and Official Girl Scout Shoes.

**\$2<sup>50</sup> to \$5<sup>50</sup>**

F752  
Black patent  
strap



F12  
Wing-tip  
oxford



## BUSTER BROWN SHOES

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

\*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



(continued from p. 18)

there will be one requiring the vanquished to pay the victor a cash indemnity.

"After the war of 1914-18 there was delay and complaint, both in the fixing and in the collecting of the indemnity which the Allies solicited of Germany. There was a Dawes plan, a Young plan. No plan was successful. Germany could not be made to pay.

"At the close of the actual war," continued the treasury man acidly, "we do not propose to be hampered by delay, excuse-making or concealment of assets. The contents of safety boxes and of the bank deposits in foreign currencies are being added up. We shall have a pretty clear notion of the liquid capital of this country. It will be safe in our hands before we begin to discuss peace terms. That total sum will be the initial cash payment on the war indemnity which we shall demand of France."

## PSYCHOLOGY

In the psychological reaction to the German occupation the French have fallen into three general classes. This is no academic distinction. Families are disrupted, brothers estranged. We know two sisters in their fifties, who have been as close as two fingers of the same hand. At present they do not speak. One of my best friends, who adores his wife and children, has found it so painful to see his wife and daughters being converted to the Hitlerian philosophy that he has taken separate lodgings and withdrawn from his home. The three parties may be designated as the Realists, the Sentimentalists and the Militarists.

The Realists would define their position somewhat as follows: we are beaten beyond hope of an immediate comeback; it is a bitter confession, but we might as well accept the fact: democracy has crumbled under our feet. What is past is past. We want no autopsies. But we are still alive and we intend to stay alive. Moreover, we intend that our children shall live more amply than we ever shall; that they shall deliver themselves from this present shadow of slavery and disgrace.

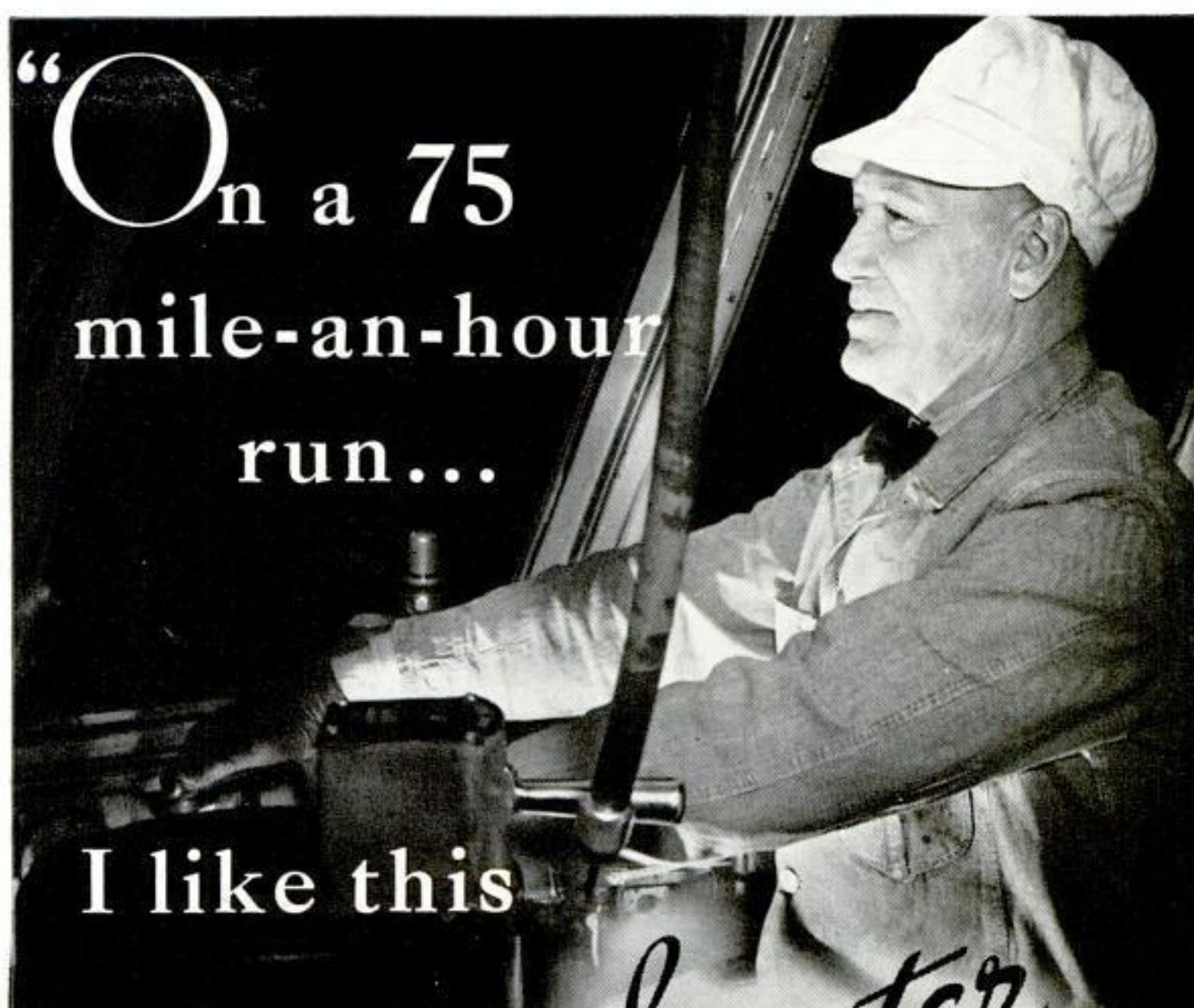
As to this face-the-facts party, I notice two things. There are more women in it than men. The feminine temperament seems to adapt itself more promptly to adverse surroundings; with more decision women chart a new course, reach out for the main chance. These women are learning German, inviting the young officers to dinner. The girls are organizing dances and cinema parties. Also, this Realist group is almost solidly opposed to England. Britain must be beaten to her knees, and before another winter, for if the Churchill-Hitler duel drags through another winter it will be France who pays the fare. With England beaten, Germany may be in a more lenient frame of mind toward docile France. As a corollary, the Realists are furious with the United States, since western aid permits England to prolong her self-defense.

The Sentimentalists are the emotional die-hards. They abhor everything Germanic; they always have and they always will. Since the day of Charlemagne this antipathy has been in their blood. They will go their way, leaving the German to go his. My wife's aunt is proud of her record. She says, "I have not seen a German yet. I have seen thousands of German boots, but not a German." When she goes abroad she resolutely fixes her eyes upon the sidewalk. Aunt Hortense personifies a legion of intensely loyal nationalists who do not realize the magnitude of their country's plight.

The Sentimentalists passionately favor the victory of England. England's success, they realize, would mean the intensification of immediate hardships, but, what is of immensely superior importance, once the temporary ordeal is over, they know that the dignity and integrity of their nation's existence will be preserved. They prefer acute suffering for a few years, and then the rebirth of France rather than generations of bondage.

The Militarists are the third party, the men who are with General de Gaulle in England. They are still French, still fighting Germany, although they are fighting from English soil, just as the Germans are still German, still fighting England, although they fight from French soil. These French youths feel that they are the custodians of

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



# Self-Starter Breakfast\* under my belt"



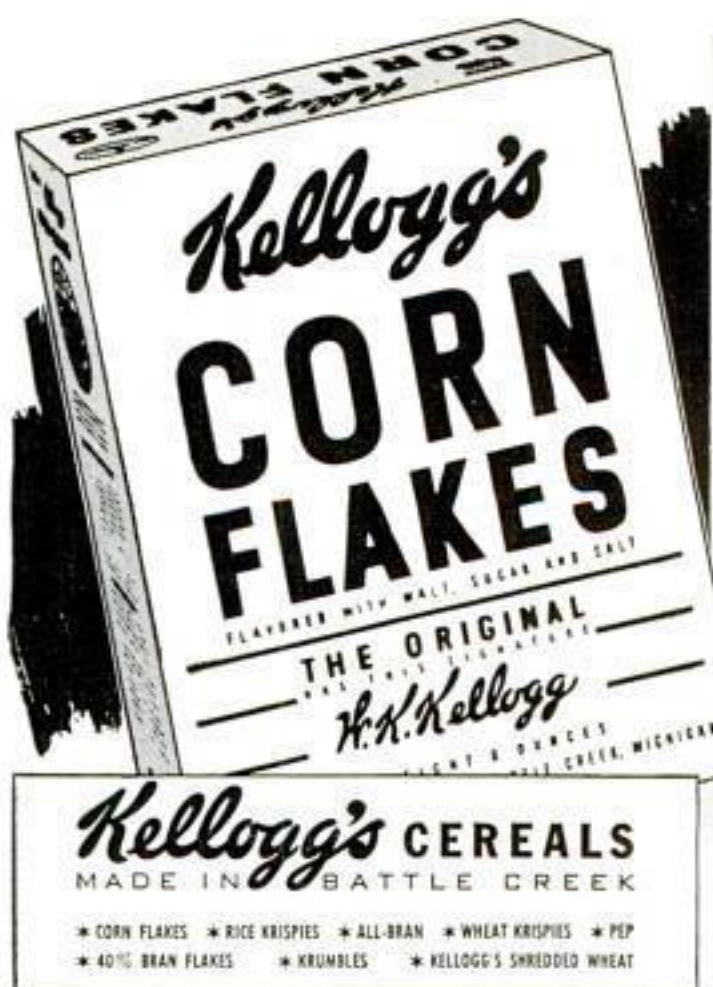
**WELL-KNOWN PHOTOGRAPHERS' MODEL, JOAN HOFF,** says, "I can't look my best unless I feel my best. That's why I eat this delicious Self-Starter Breakfast,\* especially on the mornings when I pose for photographs. I love the flavor and crispness of Kellogg's Corn Flakes, too."

says **JACK SIMMONS**, engineer on the crack streamliner, Burlington Twin Zephyr. "I've always got to be wide awake on the job. And I've discovered that the best breakfast for me is a big dish of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with some fruit and milk. It tastes swell, and it stands by me till lunch time."

Thousands of alert, active people . . . people who have to feel their best to do their best swear by this Self-Starter Breakfast.\*

It's a real flavor-treat and Kellogg's Corn Flakes you know, have been America's best liked ready-to-eat cereal for more than 30 years.

And it's good for you too . . . full of sound nourishment to help you feel at your best all morning long. Try the Self-Starter Breakfast\* tomorrow! Also ask for Kellogg's Corn Flakes in Restaurants, Hotels, Dining Cars.



## \*THE "Self-Starter BREAKFAST"

A big bowlful of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with some fruit and lots of milk and sugar.

It gives you -

**FOOD ENERGY!  
VITAMINS!  
MINERALS!  
PROTEINS!**

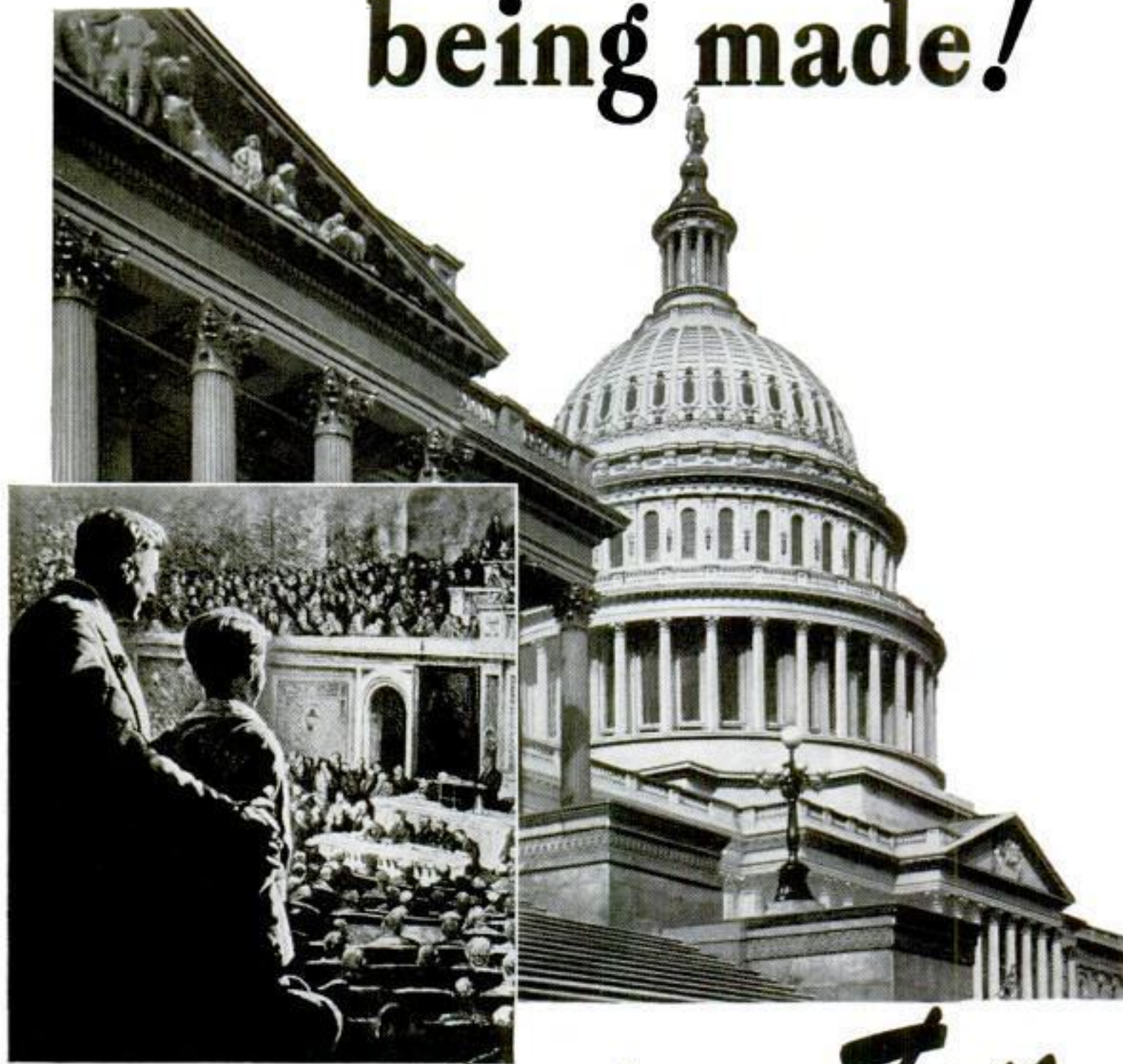
plus the famous FLAVOR of Kellogg's Corn Flakes that tastes so good it sharpens your appetite, makes you want to eat.

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MORNING, NOON OR NIGHT!**



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L-1

**BALTIMORE & OHIO Railroad**  
ROUTE OF THE DIESEL-POWER STREAMLINERS

## LIFE'S DIGEST

(continued)

the spirit of the Marne and of Verdun. Theirs is still the military program. Within their cause, they feel, lies the only germ of practical aid to the Patrie. The young men of General de Gaulle's force stir admiration and secret pride among all classes in France; it is a comfort to know that someone still carries the flag—although the Realists condemn them for prolonging the death anguish of a hopeless cause.

### THE PEASANT

Many persons have been curious as to the reaction of the peasant to the German invader, for the owner of the one-man farm is the rock-ribbed foundation of French society. To date the Germans have interfered with him but slightly, since, both geographically and strategically, the orbits of the two do not collide. With bread for his soup, a bottle of piquette on the table, onions and potatoes, he can carry on. On alternate days he may hear the put-put of a German motorcycle patrol, but that is about his only contact with the army of occupation. The two personalities have not as yet come into head-on collision.

To keep on the right side of the peasant, what the Germans have taken from him has been requisitioned through the Mayor of each commune, and been promptly paid for. One man said to me, "So far the invasion has not cost me a centime." There is, however, a first hint of pressure. All animals that can serve as food—cows, sheep, even poultry and rabbits—are being registered with the clerk of each village. This provokes misgiving, for the peasant, above everything, loves his pig. An old fellow of our acquaintance has kept the same pig for six years. He says there must always be a pig on a farm, and why not keep one that you like? Another grumbled to my wife, "I have been down to inscribe Lucius, and it worries me. I promised my son and his wife a piece of him. I promised my daughter and her husband a piece of him. That makes three families already in that pig. If the whole German Army gets in, too, where are we?"



## Service-Pak

★ ★ **FOR MEN IN SERVICE**  
(designed by the U.S. Army Air Corps)



The Service-Pak is a combination portable closet for 3 uniforms and chest of drawers for shirts, socks, toilet goods, etc. It keeps your uniforms in perfect press and each accessory in its own separate pocket.



Hang it up anywhere and literally live out of the bag. It is lighter than any conventional suitcase of its size. Comes in two qualities, \$10 and \$15, in olive drab, dark brown, navy blue. At better luggage shops and department stores everywhere. For nearest dealer write to

ATLANTIC PRODUCTS CORP., TRENTON, N. J.  
Makers of the famous Val-A-Pak

## The kind of Constipation helped by **Nujol**

The only kind of constipation that *isn't* helped by NUJOL is the kind that should be under a physician's personal care—constipation in which organic changes have taken place requiring his special knowledge. For all ordinary cases, NUJOL is the most desirable treatment. This is because its action is both gentle and compelling. It does not act with suddenness or disrupt the system. Its effectiveness is due to the fact that it is a pure, bland mineral oil of just the right viscosity. By mixing with and softening the food wastes, it makes them easy to remove by the normal peristaltic action of the intestines. Dependably uniform in quality, NUJOL is accepted as the *safe* regulator for both adults and children. Ask your doctor about it. Ask your druggist for it.

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**LIFE'S COVER.** Marguerite Sharpe is 22 and has gray-blue eyes. Last year she was a Hollywood stenographer dreaming about a career in the movies. Since October she has been working in the Navy's Bureau of Supplies and Accounts in Washington. Except that her good looks probably get her more dates than average in woman-filled Washington, her life is typical of that lived by thousands of new Government clerks who are being hired there for the defense program every month, and of the other thousands who preceded them. For pictures of it, and of booming Washington, see pages 74-85.

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Subscriptions and all correspondence regarding them should be addressed to CIRCULATION OFFICE: 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago, Ill.

LIFE is published weekly by Time Inc.—Editorial and Advertising offices TIME & LIFE Building, Rockefeller Center, New York City—Henry R. Luce, Chairman; Roy E. Larsen, President; Charles L. Stillman, Treasurer; David W. Brumbaugh, Secretary

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year: \$4.50 in the U. S. A.; \$5.50 (Canadian dollars) in Canada including duty; \$6.00 in Pan American Union; elsewhere, \$10. Single copies in the U. S. A., 10¢; Canada, 12¢; U. S. Territories & Possessions, 15¢; elsewhere, 25¢.

# How a Man of 40 can Retire in 15 Years



IT MAKES no difference if your carefully laid plans for saving have been upset during the past few years. It makes no difference if you are worth half as much today as you were then. Now, by following a simple, definite Retirement Income Plan, you can arrange to quit work forever fifteen years from today with a monthly income guaranteed you for life. Not only that, but if you should die before that time, we would pay your wife a monthly income as long as she lives.

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Suppose you decide that you want to be able to retire on \$150 a month beginning at age 55 and you qualify for the following Plan. Here is what it provides:

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This Retirement Income Plan is guaranteed by the Phoenix Mutual, a company with over half a billion dollars of insurance in force and a record of nearly a century of public service. If you want to retire some day, and are willing to lay aside a portion of your income every month, you can have freedom from money worries. You can have all the joys of recreation or travel at the time when every man wants them most.

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limited to men. Similar Plans are available to women. It is not limited to persons of 40. You may be older or younger. The income is not limited to \$150 a month. It can be more or less. And you can retire at any of the following ages that you wish: 55, 60, 65, or 70.

What does it cost? When we know your exact age, how much income you will need, and how soon it should begin, we shall be glad to tell you the cost. In the long run, the Plan will probably cost nothing, because, in most cases, every cent and more comes back to you at retirement age.

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# NOON HOUR PARADE!



"Make mine Heinz Scotch Broth!" Heinz Home-style Soups get the call at lunchtime all over America these days! For, thanks to Heinz Electric Soup Kitchen, when you're dining out you can enjoy the same luscious, mouth-watering soups you get at home! Your favorite soup is heated before your eyes in an individ-

ual electric cup—and served to you piping-hot and fragrant in *two minutes!* Ask for delicious Heinz Home-style Soups at restaurants, luncheonettes or your neighborhood soda fountain. And order an assortment of the 23 ready-to-serve kinds for your pantry. They taste like the finest homemade soups you ever set spoon to!



Hearty, hefty dish for he-man appetites is that old American favorite—Heinz Bean Soup. Lusty with tender, carefully selected navy beans and plenty of savory, smoked pork, it's also a sustaining, heart-warming luncheon soup for hungry youngsters.

Your grocer has Heinz delicious soups—23 home-style, typically American favorites—every one ready to heat and serve. Keep a generous assortment on hand and be all set for company dinners, family meals, lunches and snacks.

**57**

Middy diners who want "something hot" are delighted with brimming bowls of rich, nourishing Heinz Home-style Soups



Grandmother admits that thick, old-fashioned Heinz Vegetable Soup is just as rich and savory as the kind she used to spend *hours* preparing! We follow a prize recipe like hers—make this soup in small batches, from rich beef stock and over a dozen choice vegetables.



Hampers from home are mighty welcome when they hold several tins of real home-tasting Heinz Chicken Noodle Soup! Since there's nothing to add to Heinz fully prepared soups, they're specially convenient at school where one has limited cooking equipment.



"Good hot soup in every lunch box" has long been advocated by school authorities! And it's easy to see that your children enjoy the necessary one-hot-dish at noon. For Heinz Soups are ready to heat and pour into vacuum bottles. Heinz cream soups are particularly suitable, since they're rich in the minerals and vitamins provided by pure cream and fine vegetables.





THE WRECK OF THE "MEXICO SILVER SLEEPER" LIES ON ITS BACK IN A STAND OF TALL GEORGIA PINE. DRAPED IN A TREE AT FAR RIGHT IS ONE OF ITS WINGS

## AN AIRLINER CRACKS UP IN PINE WOODS NEAR ATLANTA AND SEVEN PEOPLE DIE

Up to last Aug. 31 the passenger airlines of the U. S. had operated 17 wonderful months without a single fatal crack-up. Then came four fatal transport crashes that took 47 lives and cost the operators \$6,000,000 in lost revenue. But the public's apprehension did not prevent Eastern Air Lines from having a historically heavy February traffic load. Even after borrowing four planes from other airlines, Eastern could hardly meet demand for seats. One day it had 33 of its 42 planes in the air at one time.

At 7:15 p. m. on Feb. 26, Trip 21, the *Mexico Silver Sleeper* left New York for Brownsville, Texas. It made a stop at Washington, flew on again with 13 passengers and a crew of three. Aboard was Eastern Air Lines' president, Captain Eddie Rickenbacker.

At 12:44 a. m., Trip 21 radioed Atlanta Airport that it was over Stone Mountain at 4,000 ft., expected to land at 12:55 a. m. The airport radioed that it was

drizzling, that the ceiling was 300 ft., the CAA minimum—enough to land by but not much more. At 12:50 the plane passed near the airport at 1,700 ft. and the pilot was setting himself for a routine instrument landing. Flying southwest on the beam, he flew through his radio "cone of silence" which located the plane. He went on out and banked around to the left, the standard orientation pattern for instrument landing. He was near Jonesboro, scene of the fierce Civil War battle through which Scarlett O'Hara passed in her flight from Atlanta. He should have been flying at about 500 ft.

But he was flying at only 50 ft. and he didn't live to tell why. Five miles from the airport, with a roaring sound "like a canebrake fire," the plane tore into a stand of pine, bucked its way for 400 yd. through the trees, flopped over on its back, broke in two and spilled its guts all around. Then it stopped.

One passenger catapulted to a spongy landing 10 ft. from the plane. He picked himself up, helped four men from the wreck. One of them wandered through the woods mumbling that someone had stolen his wallet. The others huddled together in the chilly rain. From the wreckage came moans, pleas for help and Eddie Rickenbacker's voice repeatedly telling them for God's sake not to light any matches or the plane would blow up. One of the men set out for help, fell into a ravine, climbed out at dawn, stumbled into a farmer's house. Rescuers came by hundreds to find seven dead. Eddie Rickenbacker was badly hurt.

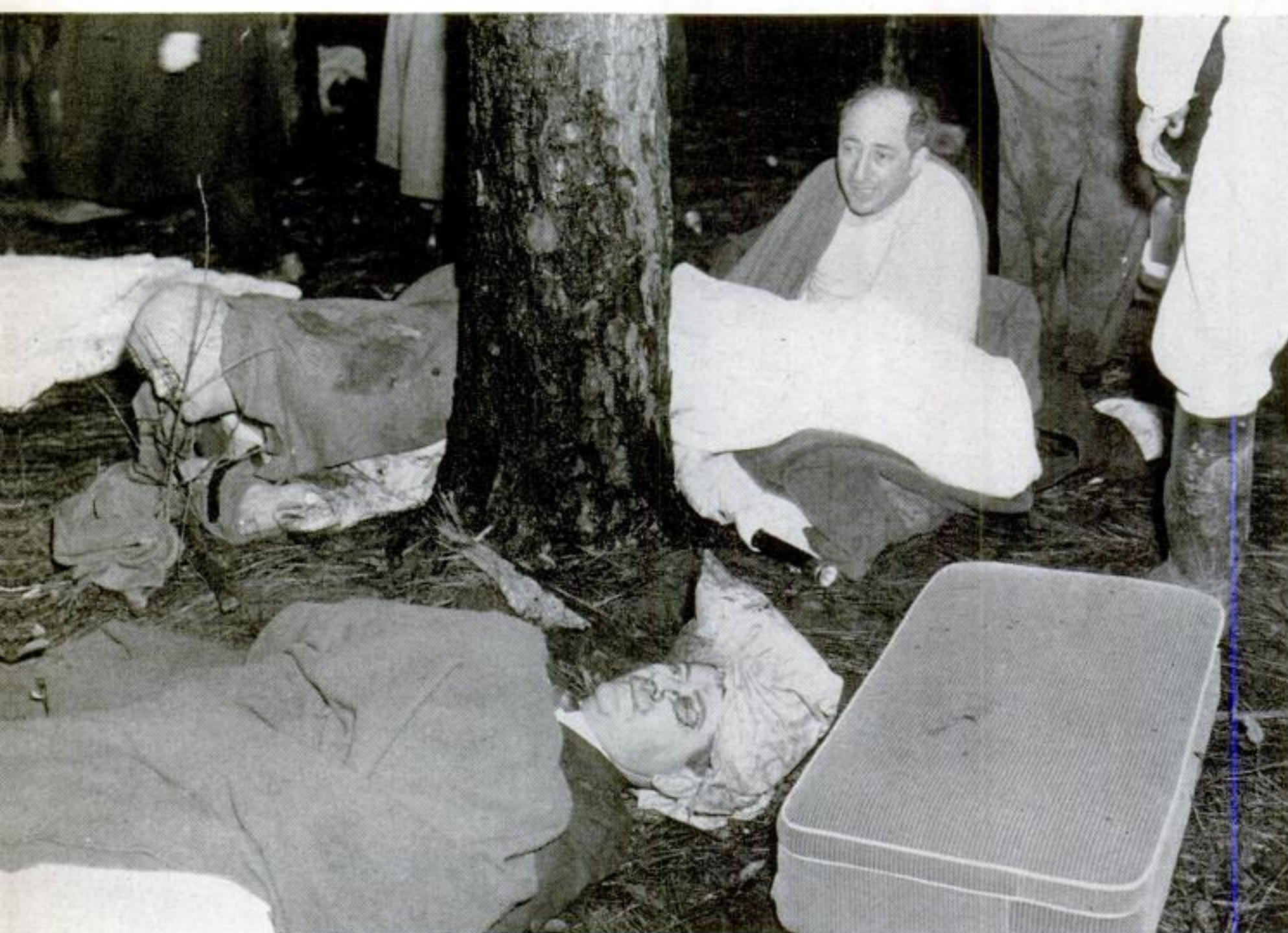
The wreck as pictured above was awful. Just as awful was the fact it was the fifth bad airline wreck in seven months. It was the fifth since the Civil Aeronautics Authority after an unprecedented airline safety record, was deprived of its independence and put under the supervision of the Department of Commerce.





**It was a hard job** getting the injured out of the crumpled cabin and carrying them 700 rough yards to the nearest road. Above: Harold A. Littledale, New

York Times newsman and 1918 Pulitzer prize-winner, is being taken out. His back was badly injured. His wife, also a passenger, was only slightly hurt.



**Huddled near the wreck**, the survivors shivered in their blankets. Above are R. B. Sewell of Atlanta (foreground), Philip Brady of Long Island (left) and

George Feinberg of New York City (right). Below: the rescuers burrow into the wreckage to lift a survivor out. Note helping hand in the cabin window.



**Dressed in pajamas**—most of the passengers were in their berths when the crash came—the injured were taken to Atlanta hospitals. Above: Clarence M. Tappan, New York lawyer, lies in pain on a stretcher. He was very gravely hurt. Below: part of the plane's left wing hangs folded around a tree. The other wing is 200 yd. away. The plane was a brand-new Douglas which cost \$120,000.





**AUG. 31, LOVETTSVILLE, VA.**



Into a cornfield crashed a Pennsylvania Central Airlines plane killing all 25 people aboard, including U. S. Senator Ernest Lundeen. The CAA gave this as the probable cause: As the plane flew into a very heavy local thunderstorm, a bolt of lightning burst in its path. The pressure and sound waves resulting from the terrific discharge stunned both pilots, gave them a concussion. With no hands on its controls, the plane dove to the earth, hit at 300 m.p.h.

**NOV. 4, SALT LAKE CITY**



On Bountiful Peak, 15 miles from Salt Lake City, a United Airliner crashed in a snowstorm, killing all ten aboard. The cause: stupid, human failure. Snowstorms often knock the Government's Salt Lake radio range out of kilter. The CAA has four observers watching its beams. But though the radio range was out of line three hours before the Nov. 4 crash, not one of the four observers reported it. The pilot, misled by the skittish beam, smashed into the mountain.

## THESE CRACK-UPS SPOILED THE AIRLINES' PERFECT 17-MONTH SAFETY RECORD

The Atlanta crash was Eastern's first fatal accident in four years and 430,000,000 passenger miles of flying. It was tough for Eastern to have its fine record spoiled. It was tough for the airlines—whose record of 17 months without a fatal accident had ended in August—that the accident should so quickly follow the other four shown here. It was also tough on the Roosevelt Administration which has had bad luck before in dealing with air transport.

Seven years ago, President Roosevelt took airmail contracts away from the airlines, ordered Army planes to carry the mail. In the first week, the Army lost eight planes. Last summer Roosevelt insisted on reorganiz-

ing the independent Civil Aeronautics Authority by putting it into the Department of Commerce. His purpose was to simplify its workings.

Under its old setup, CAA had a glorious safety record. But under the new setup, there have been 54 airline deaths. It is hard to tell why. CAA methods and personnel have changed little. Its regulations are stricter than ever. There have, however, been disturbing but unproven rumors of lowered morale and political meddling in CAA. The airline pilots prefer the old CAA system to the new. But the airline owners, who bitterly opposed the reorganization, now defend the new system and absolve the CAA of any blame in the crashes.

On the edge of the airport, whose lights show in background, a United Airliner smashed into a back yard, killed ten people. The pilot was coming in low in a shallow glide. Possibly one engine failed when he tried to get more power to carry him to the field, only 150 ft. away. Two days before, this pilot had landed too far up the field, had run into a fence. Anxious not to repeat, he may have been trying to land at the field's back edge, miscalculated his glide.

**DEC. 4, CHICAGO**



**JAN. 23, ST. LOUIS**





# LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

## Firecrackers sputter in southeast Europe and southeast Asia; two dictators predict spring

The world knew a giant firecracker was about to go off somewhere last week, but it did not know whether to look toward the English Channel, the Balkans or the South China Sea. A Bulgarian diplomat gloomily put it, "Our history is full of tragic experiences. We will have one more." At week's end Bulgaria had it. The long columns of German troops, in armored cars, wearing steel helmets and full battle gear, rolled into Bulgaria, and Sofia heard the overpowering roar of German planes, as once Vienna, Prague, Copenhagen and Bucharest had heard it. The helpless government of King Boris announced that it had no formal agreement with Germany to permit German troops to enter Bulgaria. But in Vienna Premier



EARLE

Bogdan Filoff signed Bulgaria on as the seventh member of the Axis. The others: Germany, Italy, Japan, Slovakia, Hungary, Rumania. Bulgaria, cheered the German press, had "thrown in her lot with the young peoples." This was pretty much the end not only of Bulgaria but also of Yugoslavia, which now found itself almost entirely surrounded by the Axis. The Serb officers had had a brief moment of pleasure when U. S. Minister to Bulgaria George Earle knocked out a German businessman who had objected to Earle's asking a night-club orchestra to play *Tipperary*. The sheet music of *Tipperary* promptly became a collector's item among Serb Army officers.

Who was going to do the fighting, however, was not yet clear. Britain's Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden had arrived in Turkey with General Sir John G. Dill. The two Englishmen had political and military talks with their Turkish opposite numbers and announced that they were "in full accord." This presumably did not mean that Turkey all by itself would attack the German Army in Bulgaria. How much of Britain's victorious Army of the Nile had been transferred to Greece was still a closely held secret.

**Judge Japan.** Trouble was certain when Japan offered to act as referee of the tiny war between French Indo-China and Thailand. The peace conference opened in Tokyo last month. Japan last week told the French they would have to give Thailand about a fifth of French Indo-China, including most of Cambodia and the celebrated temples at Angkor Wat. The French were willing to give up bits and pieces of the territory they had taken from the Thai 37 years ago, but not one inch of Cambodia. At that, though the extended armistice had another week to run, the Japanese forgot their role of kindly judge and gave the French an ultimatum to accept the Japanese terms pronto. The French answered politely but did not accept the terms.



MATSUOKA

Japanese Foreign Minister Matsuoka broadened the subject by declaring: "I believe that the white race must cede Oceania to the Asiatics" to support

600,000,000 Japanese. White men last week began getting their families out of Indo-China, the Philippines, Singapore, getting ready for trouble.

**Words and Deeds.** Mussolini opened the week with a resounding speech in his best form on the theme: "Spring will come." He stressed that when spring came, the Germans would not be far behind. He was amused by the notion that U. S. aid to Britain could interfere with this coming of spring. He described the U. S. as "a political and financial oligarchy dominated by Jewry through a very personal dictatorship" [President Roosevelt]. Next day Hitler too made a speech, in the Munich Bürgerbräu Cellar, predicting that spring would come. "I can mobilize half Europe and I will do so," he promised. He ignored the U. S., threatened England with an all-out counter-blockade by submarine and bomber.

Meanwhile the South Africans, advancing 220 miles in two days without unnecessary talk, captured Mogadiscio, the capital and key to Italian Somaliland. Comparing this victory to their loss of British Somaliland to the Italians last August, the British said, "We now have a Somaliland that is slightly better than our old one."

**Oscar for Virginia.** Virginia Katherine McMath was born on July 16, 1911 in Independence, Mo. When she was still a baby, her mother took her away from her father and went to work as a typist at \$9 a week to support her. At 14 Virginia won the Texas State Charleston Contest at Dallas and began a career as a dancer. In 1929 she went to Hollywood, worked hard in the movies and five years later became a great star as the dancing partner of Fred Astaire. She built a fine house with a swimming pool and soda fountain. Then Virginia McMath gave up dancing in favor of serious acting. Last spring her studio gave her a book, *Kitty Foyle*, to read. Like many women, she did not like it very well but the part suited her and she took it. Last week at the banquet of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, Virginia McMath, known on the screen as Ginger Rogers, was given a gold statuet for the best performance of 1940. She took the "Oscar," bit her lip and as she got back to her table with her mother and her producer, David Hempstead, she burst into tears.



VIRGINIA McMATH, MOTHER, PRODUCER, "OSCAR"



MELLETT

called its director, Lowell Mellett, to see if he looked like this war's counterpart of George Creel. Mr. Mellett is a mild gray man of 57 who used to be a crusading Scripps-Howard editor. Denying that he or the President had any plan for a Bureau of Censorship, he said his office was merely an information service, won the committee's approval for its budget increase.

This, however, did not kill the talk of censorship in the offing. The energetic newspaper publisher who is Secretary of the Navy (see pp. 56-72) took the lead last month by getting publishers to agree to voluntary censorship of certain Naval news like Fleet movements. If war comes, Mr. Mellett was still regarded as the leading candidate for chief censor.

**Censorship?** Among the monies requested by the Government, the House Expenditures Committee came upon an item of \$1,500,000 for the Office of Government Reports. To some Representatives, as to many Washington newspapermen, this bureau looked suspiciously like the beginnings of censorship.

Forthwith the committee



ALFONSO

heir to the Spanish throne, he whispered painfully: "A king must be strong."

Finally when adrenalin could no longer rouse his flagging 54-year-old heart, Alfonso died on Friday. Although Alfonso had fled from Spain into exile through a side door of the palace in 1931, General Franco ordered three days of national mourning and granted the family's request that Alfonso be buried with five centuries of Spanish kings in the Escorial near Madrid.

**A Bourbon Passes.** All last week a man in white pajamas and a white robe, with a fur coverlet wrapped around his legs, sat dying ever so slowly in an armchair in the Grand Hotel, Rome. He was Alfonso, ex-King of Spain, a Bourbon, with more than 35 titles strung after his name. To his son Don Juan, whom on Jan. 15 he had named

### PICTURE OF THE WEEK

In New York on Feb. 24 some 4,000 retail food dealers convened to learn details of the Federal Surplus Marketing Administration's food-stamp plan. Instead of a lecture they were treated to a one-act play, written and directed by New York's highly versatile Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia. Actors, impersonating a grocer, a Federal inspector and various consumers, conveyed to their audience of tradesmen the principles and *modus operandi* of the food-stamp plan. The Mayor's script was larded with gags. When one performer mentioned hominy grits, another snapped back: "Hominy of them did you want?" Opposite you see the Mayor, looking every inch a grocer, giving final instructions to his cast before the curtain.





New York's extrovert Mayor LaGuardia puts on a grocery-store skit to explain the Federal food stamp plan to his city's retail dealers



## GERMANY ISSUES A NEW THRILLER ENTITLED "VICTORY IN THE WEST"

No Hollywood movie was ever more carefully script-written and rehearsed than Germany's conquest of western Europe. What is more astonishing is that the Germans then photographed it almost as thoroughly as if it were just a movie. Result was the official movie from which two sequences are shown on these pages. It is called *Sieg im Westen* (*Victory in the West*) and is a sequel to the old thriller, *Campaign in Poland*. On Jan. 31 it was shown for the first time in Berlin's Palast am Zoo to the elite of Nazidom, then released to the German public. *Sieg im Westen*, after quickly sketching in the progress of Germany's comeback from the 1918 defeat, shows a war brilliantly fought by small combat teams. There is almost no horror, few dead, no agonized wounded.

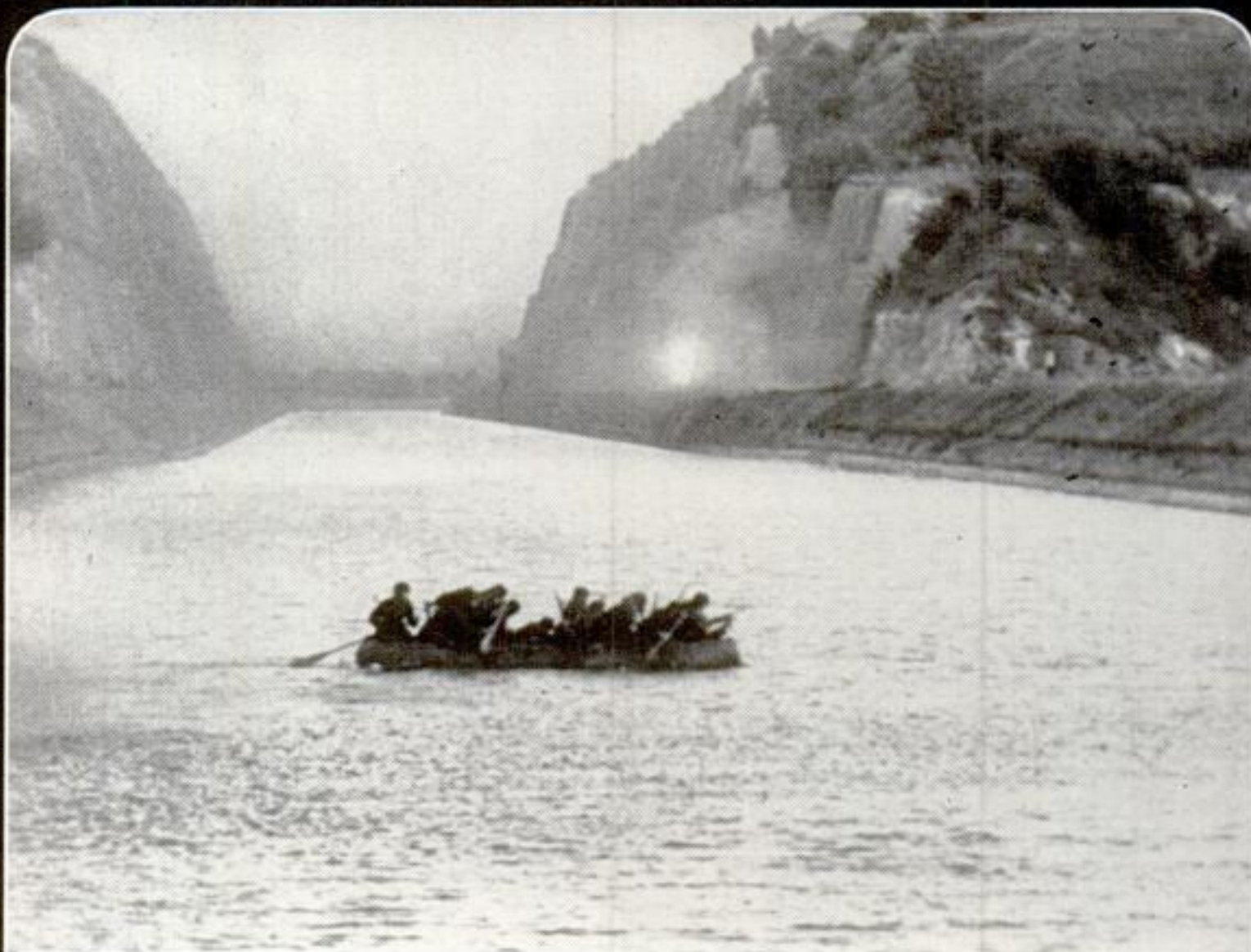
A print was rushed down to Germany's Ambassador to Turkey, Franz von Papen. On Feb. 26, the very day that Britain's Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden arrived in Ankara, the film was shown to Turkish politicians in a private showing in German Embassy. Turks looked thoughtfully at Germany's way of making friends, then agreed to Eden's proposals.



German Army cameraman follows on the heels of the assault troops to record just how they conquered all western Europe in six weeks. Over 20 of these "soldier-reporters" were killed on the job. Soldiers fight briskly before camera, scenting screen immortality.



Albert Canal in Belgium is first crossed at dawn by rubber boatload of shock troops under Oberleutnant Mikosch. The hill at right is Belgium's "impregnable" Fort Eben Emael. Parachute troops have landed on top, but guns are still firing from front wall and side.



Explosion blasts the face of Fort Eben Emael as the Portsteffen shock troop paddles furiously across the Albert Canal under heavy protecting fire. The sergeant major in charge did so well here that he won promotion to a lieutenant and the award of a Knight's Cross.



The landing is made as protective white smoke rises from German smoke shells and black smoke billows from Fortification Two on the side of Eben Emael. These men establish the bridgehead. Boat returns for another load. Notice men skulking low along bank at left.

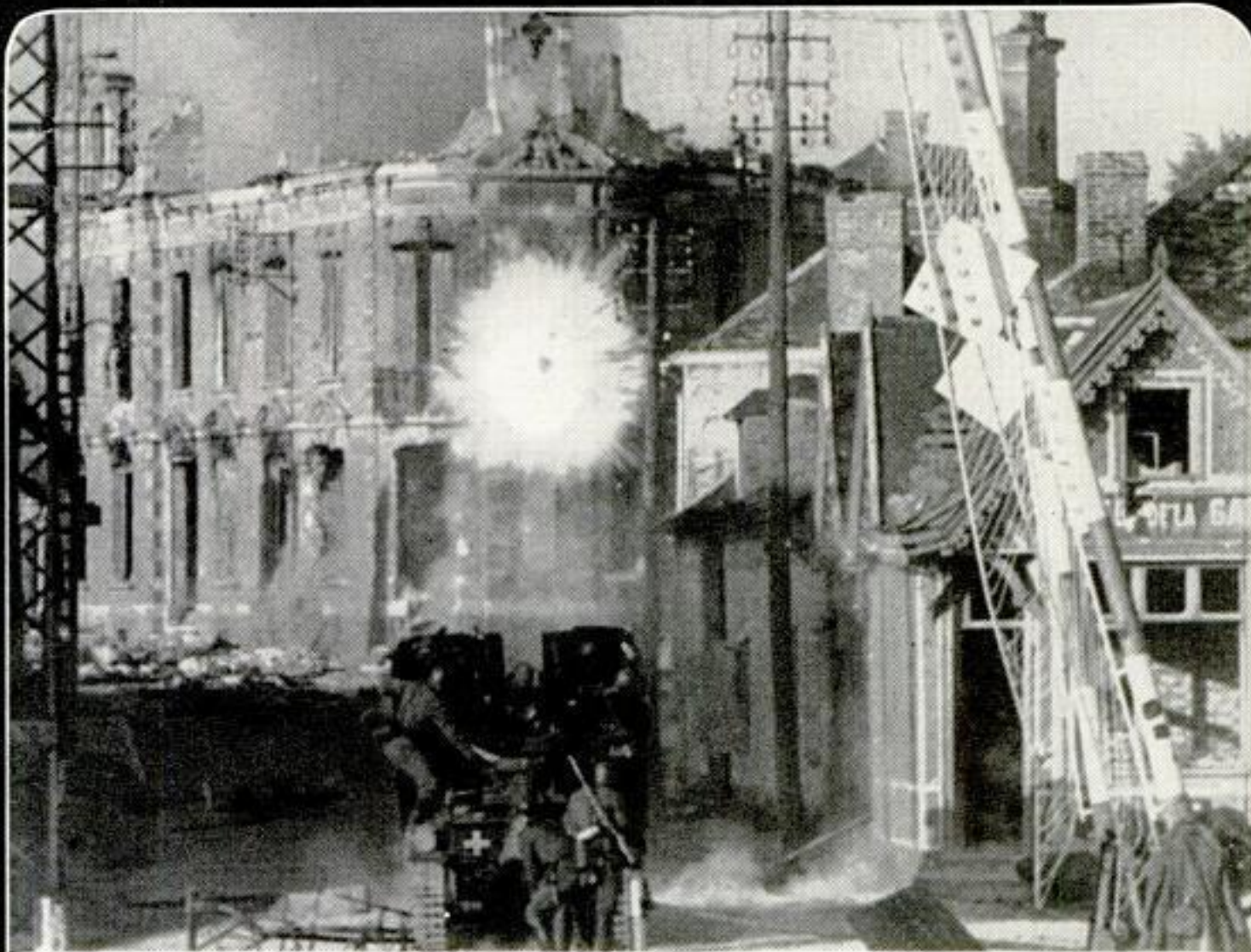


During whole day the German shock troops advance through their own smoke to take up positions ready for the final storming of Fortification Two at twilight. Beyond the smoke is a moat and the Belgian guns are firing steadily from the side of Fort Eben Emael.

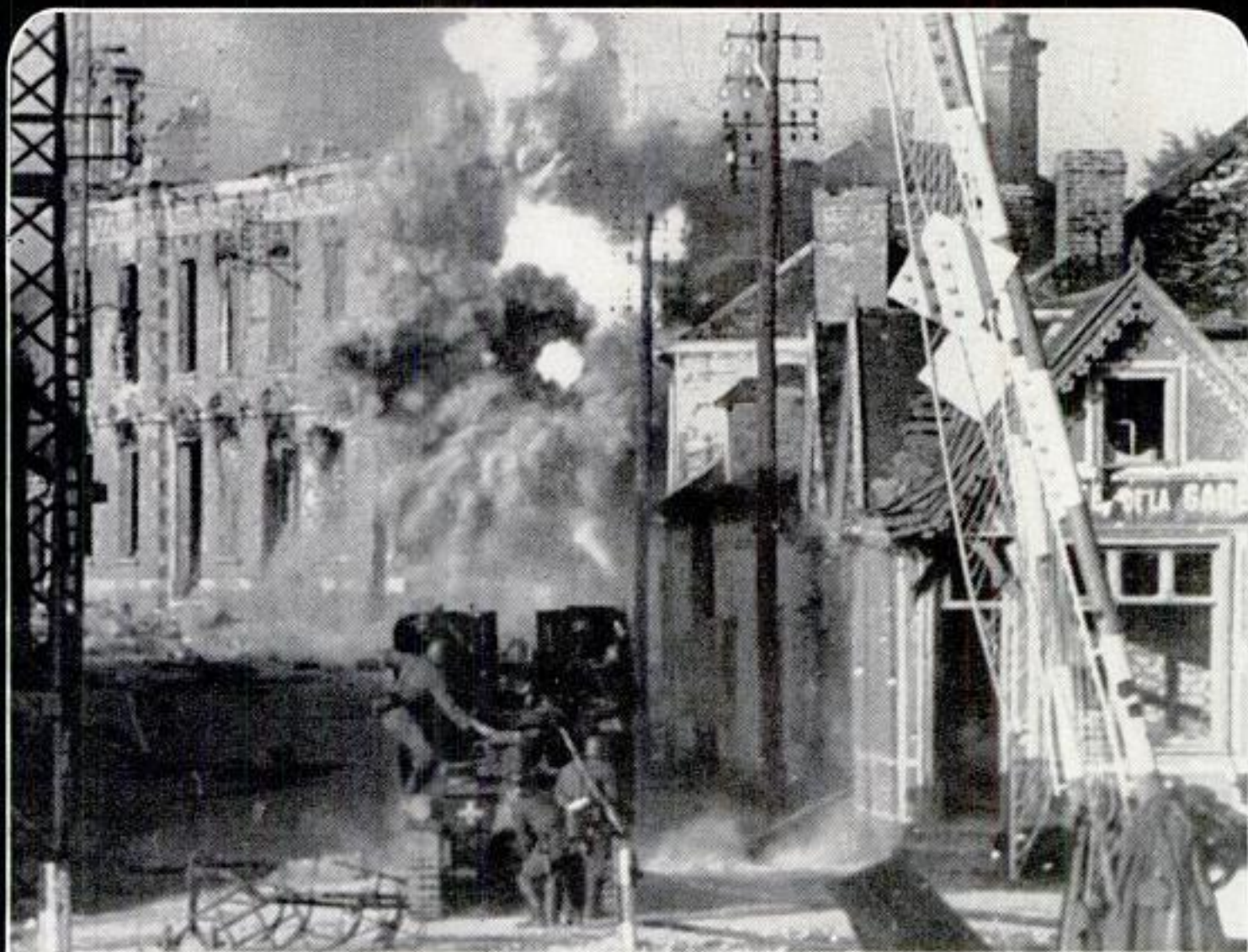




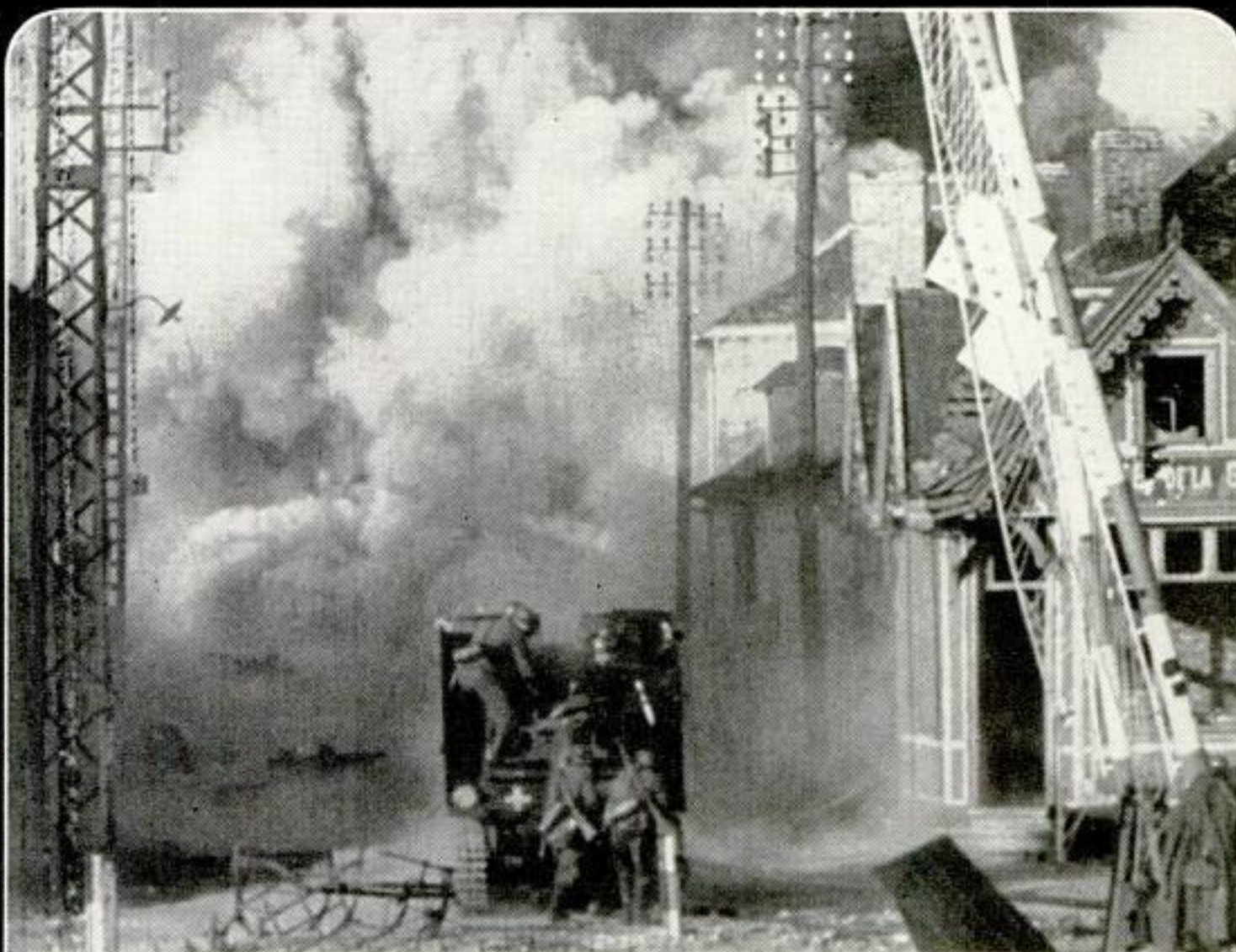
**An assault gun** rumbles up to the front line in the French town of Hangest, on whose outskirts the German cameraman first appeared (*opposite page*). This is just south of the river Somme. The house directly ahead is being defended by the French troops.



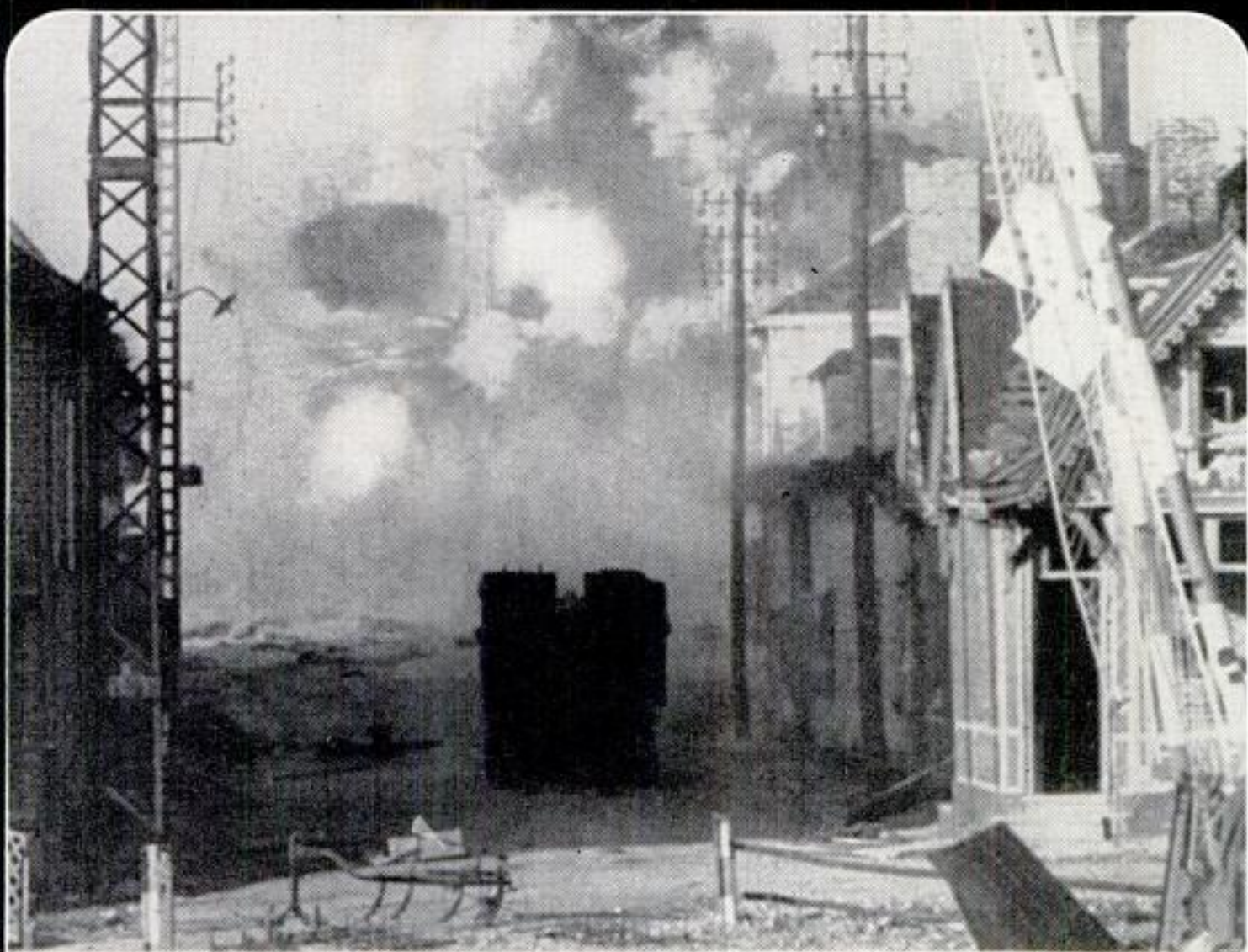
**At point-blank range**, the assault gun throws a 105-mm. (4-in.) shell at the defended house. The yellow and red explosion makes a glaring white circle in the center of the picture. The shell pierces the wall, throws a rain of steel fragments all through the house.



**The gun crew** is crouched down behind the tractor on which the gun is mounted. A heavy armored shield protects the two men on the tractor. This island of French resistance is at the Hangest railway station. Notice railway crossing barrier raised at right.



**The gunners** are already straightening out to slam another shell into the gun, as dust and smoke roll across the scene. The men with slung rifles are part of the crew. Other troops will charge forward when the gun has finished its job of reducing enemy resistance.



**Another shell** is fired into the smoking death trap ahead. This point-blank artillery fire from so heavy a gun was nearly unheard of in World War I, but is not unusual in the German Army operations today. This gun had never been seen before the German invasion.



**The assault** is carried forward now by the expert German assault teams, carrying their light machine guns, with rolled-up sleeves. The assault gun on its tractor treads rumbles on into the town of Hangest, searching out any further points of French resistance.









Senator Van Nuys of Indiana received Booth Tarkington's letter on Feb. 10. A fortnight later he released it to the press with the author's permission.

## GENTLEMAN FROM INDIANA WRITES HIS SENATOR ABOUT BILL NO. 1776

In Washington Feb. 24, Senator Frederick Van Nuys of Indiana made public a letter from one of his constituents. Among thousands that have avalanched on Senators' desks since debate on the Lease-Lend Bill began many weeks ago, this particular communication was distinguished by the quality of its prose, the clarity of its thought and the signature of its sender. Mr. Van Nuys's correspondent was Booth Tarkington, author of *The Gentleman from Indiana* and other works, native and winter resident of Indianapolis, Ind.

Fortnight earlier Mr. Tarkington had entered the Spanish-styled studio of his Indianapolis home (left) and, sitting in a brocaded chair beneath an oil portrait called *The Tragedian* (not W. C. Fields) by a U. S. artist named Ernest Blumenschein, had dictated to Secretary Elizabeth Trotter his thoughts on Bill No. 1776. In his letter he adduced a significant fact that had somehow been lost in the fog of Lease-Lend debate: e.g. that every Senator who now vociferously denied that America's security depended on Britain's Fleet had scurried with panicky haste to vote billions for a two-ocean navy last June when it appeared Britain and her ships might go under.

Said Senator Van Nuys, who since coming out in favor of Bill 1776 has received his share of isolationist invective: "I gave Mr. Tarkington's letter more than usual attention because it was a succinct, unique and unusual appeal . . . courteous, nice and reasonable."



Senator Wheeler, arch-foe of Bill 1776, blithely ignored issue of British sea-power raised by Mr. Tarkington. Above: he inscribes a birthday vow in soap.

4270 NORTH MERIDIAN STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS

February 9th, 1941

Dear Senator Van Nuys:

In common with all your constituents I know that your vote upon the critically important measure now before the Senate will be based upon your conscientious investigations into the truths and rights of the matter; and I don't expect, either by persuasion or by argument, to alter your convictions. I should like, however, to add to the mass of material upon which you will base your vote a thought, somewhat historical in nature, that may be suggestive:

Last spring quite suddenly all over the United States, east and west and south and north, within the space of a few weeks, there swept a universal and virtually unanimous demand. The country demanded what it hadn't dreamed previously of wanting and would bitterly have denounced anybody for recommending—to be armed on a scale that hadn't been contemplated before except in actual warfare.

That is, the country was like a man worried over business, obstinately absorbed in his business, who suddenly hears in his office of something that scares the life out of him; he screams for a gun. The United States was frightened clear through because everybody with either intelligence or intuition knew that the country was in danger.

In danger of what? In danger of losing the British Navy. That is the fact and there's no getting away from it. This country was scared because it knew it was in danger of losing the defense of the British Navy. The country suddenly woke up to the strange fact that it was an unarmed country relying on the British Navy for protection, even possibly for existence. The country's information or intuition told it this, clearly, at the time when apparently the British Navy with the whole British Empire was in danger of being swept into the hands of the enemy; and therefore the country screamed, "Give me a gun and quickly!"

4270 NORTH MERIDIAN STREET  
INDIANAPOLIS

Now in the months since then the British Navy, which, with the R.A.F., defends the British Empire, has demonstrated that it is still alive and pretty capable. Gradually, on that account (and please note the significance of the fact that it is on that account) we're less scared; we've become more confident and a great many people, lulled by a lull in the storm, so to speak, have largely recovered from the jitters. Instead of screaming, "Give me a gun!" they're now saying, "I think I'd better spend a lot of money having a gun made; but really I don't depend on anybody. I'm strong; I'm independent. My life and business don't hang on the courage, power and equipment of anybody else. I don't see why we want to risk anything by helping Britain much."

That's all, Senator. I'm merely suggesting that we haven't yet got a very good gun ourselves. The scare can come again, and with it will come the truth that was evident to our informed minds and to our intuitions last spring—that our protection (and perhaps our existence as a free people) does depend on the British wall against the barbarian.

Faithfully yours

*Booth Tarkington*

Booth Tarkington's letter gave Senator Van Nuys agreeable surprise when it arrived amid the daily

bales of mail. Many letters opposing Bill 1776, he reported, have been "abusive—even scurrilous."





THE STRIKE BEGAN AT 9 P. M. WITH A MASS WALKOUT.

STRIKE SIGNS SAID: "STEEL WORKERS FOR DEFENSE, BETHLEHEM FOR PROFITS" AND "BETHLEHEM DEFIES THE LAW"

## BETHLEHEM STEEL STRIKE POSES TOUGH PROBLEM OF DEFENSE LABOR DISPUTES

There were picket lines, the usual milling and shoving at the plant gates which made some lively pictures of the strikers and police, the usual lack of any picturable activity by the management, and then on Feb. 28—39 hours after it started—the Bethlehem Steel strike at Lackawanna, N. Y. was over. But it had given the country a stiff jolt, made it think harder than ever about the problem of Labor-in-Defense.

Obviously the nation cannot afford stoppages in defense production, particularly at a company like Bethlehem, which has some \$1,500,000,000 in defense contracts and is a vital U. S. producer of heavy ordnance and armor-plate steel. Yet equally

obviously Labor cannot be expected to stand by meekly while industry is booming, while profits and prices are rising, and particularly while companies like Bethlehem and Ford remain stubborn resisters of unionism and national labor laws. What to do?

Just what we've been doing, said Labor Leader Sidney Hillman, co-director of the Office of Production Management, to the House Judiciary Committee on Feb. 20. Strenuously opposing various proposed new laws to require compulsory mediation or to outlaw defense strikes entirely, he reported that strikes thus far have consumed only one-sixteenth of one percent of time worked in defense in-

LITERALLY STOPPING THE WHEELS OF DEFENSE, PICKETS PREVENT A NON-STRIKER FROM ENTERING THE PLANT.

ON THE SECOND DAY STRIKERS SHUT PLANT DOWN TIGHT







POLICE TRIED FOR A WHILE TO KEEP GATES OPEN, SOON GAVE UP. STRIKE WAS CALLED AFTER BETHLEHEM LAID OFF 600 MEN FOR PROTEST ACTS WHICH SLOWED WORK

dustries, asserted that present machinery is perfectly adequate to handle all disputes.

The quick Bethlehem settlement seemed, in a way, to bear him out. While OPM and Labor Department conciliators flew to the scene, Defense Directors Knudsen and Hillman sat down and worked out a three-point proposal which both sides swiftly accepted. Points: 1) Bethlehem to agree to re-instate all employees lately laid off for protesting against conditions by "work stoppages." 2) Bethlehem to sit down with representatives of C. I. O.'s steel workers' union (S. W. O. C.) to discuss grievances. 3) OPM to "explore" with the National Labor Relations Board the possibility of holding a col-

lective bargaining election in the Lackawanna plant.

But the real point is to stop such strikes before they get started. The U. S. cannot afford to lose even 39 hours in its desperate race against time. The day the Bethlehem strike ended, Director Knudsen produced another three-point plan to nip future stoppages in the bud: 1) Defense industrial disputes to be handled by the U. S. Conciliation Service as at present. 2) If conciliation fails, strike notice shall be given only after a secret ballot has shown at least 60% of plant employees in favor of striking. 3) After the strike notice, OPM shall have ten days to investigate and report, after which a "cooling off" period of 30 days shall elapse before the strike begins.



OPM BOSSES HILLMAN AND KNUDSEN DISCUSS STRIKE

MOUNTED COPS CHARGE INTO CROWD OF STRIKERS, TRYING TO OPEN WAY TO GATE. AFTER POLICE GAVE UP, 82 STRIKERS WERE MADE DEPUTY SHERIFFS TO KEEP ORDER







**Far North** in slit skirts was this "showgirl" fashion in black net with a flashy waist-high diamond garter, entered in the

Los Angeles Fashion Futures show by Designer Milo Anderson. What appears as a net stocking through the thigh-high

slit is part of the dress. The black boa draped around shoulders is made of black fox pointed with striped coq feathers.





High split in this dress designed by Edith Head is concealed when wearer stands still and straight. The dress is made of red and black print. The inset is black.

## WEST COAST BIDS FOR FASHION FAME

Fortnight ago the designers who habitually clothe the sirens and cinderellas of the screen presented, in a super-spectacular show under the auspices of the Los Angeles Fashion Group, their interpretations of how women off the screen should dress. If ordinary women dared to accept these imaginative impractical creations, the world of fashion would be a livelier if somewhat crazier place than it is. A small sample of what is in store for males is shown on these pages.

Never has the world witnessed such a fashion show. Top designers in the cinema and custom field—Adrian, Irene, Travis Banton, Edith Head, Orry-Kelly and threescore others—were invited to design as they pleased, with no price, trend or style restrictions. "Influences" included Indian, Hawaiian, Chinese and South American. Notably lacking, with few exceptions, were the casual suits and sports clothes for which California has acquired an enviable international reputation.



South American is what Designer Walter Plunkett calls this daring dress of gray and green striped taffeta. Draped fringe of silk tassels is lined with pink chiffon.



Hobble skirt and bloused tunic create bizarre effect in a billowy chiffon dress designed by Violet Tatum.

Two tones of gray are used. Skirt is split to the knee to encourage walking, blouse almost to the waistline.



Venetian blind dress, designed by Howard Greer, was show's exceptional, practical dress. By adjusting waist-



band, the dress may be worn with either beige or brown pleats showing. Duplicates at \$16.75 are being rushed.





A FIREMAN CARRIES THE LIMP DROWNED BODY OF JOHN LOGES JR. ACROSS THE ICE OF DAYTON'S MIAMI RIVER. AT THE LEFT, IN OPEN WATER, ARE THOSE WHO FOUND HIM

## THIN ICE AT DAYTON, OHIO CLAIMS ONE SMALL VICTIM

**O**n the afternoon of Feb. 20 a little boy named John Edward Loges Jr. started to walk across the dubious ice of the Miami River at Dayton. When he was about 250 ft. from shore, the crust shivered, shattered, shot him fearfully downward into the dark river. Sub-surface currents tugged at his feet. Some distance away Charles Cunningham, 26, heard John's

cries and, racing toward the open water, plunged in. He managed to support the boy for a time. But the ice crumbled each time he tried to lift him upon it. By the time others arrived, Cunningham was nearly done in and little John Loges had vanished. It was nearly two hours before firemen, using grappling hooks, brought his small body to the surface and to shore.





OUR OWN PATSY GARRETT  
out in front with Chesterfields  
and Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians

*Sure an' the  
Big Parade's to*

*Chesterfield*

... for Chesterfields are made for smokers like yourself, with the three important things you want in a cigarette... *MILDNESS, BETTER TASTE* and *COOLER SMOKING*. Chesterfield's right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos has so many things a smoker likes... *that Chesterfield is just naturally called the smoker's cigarette.*

*They Satisfy*





The mother snapper lays her eggs in a shallow nest which she scoops out of the earth with her hind legs. She lays between 20 and 40 eggs at one sitting at the rate of one egg a minute.

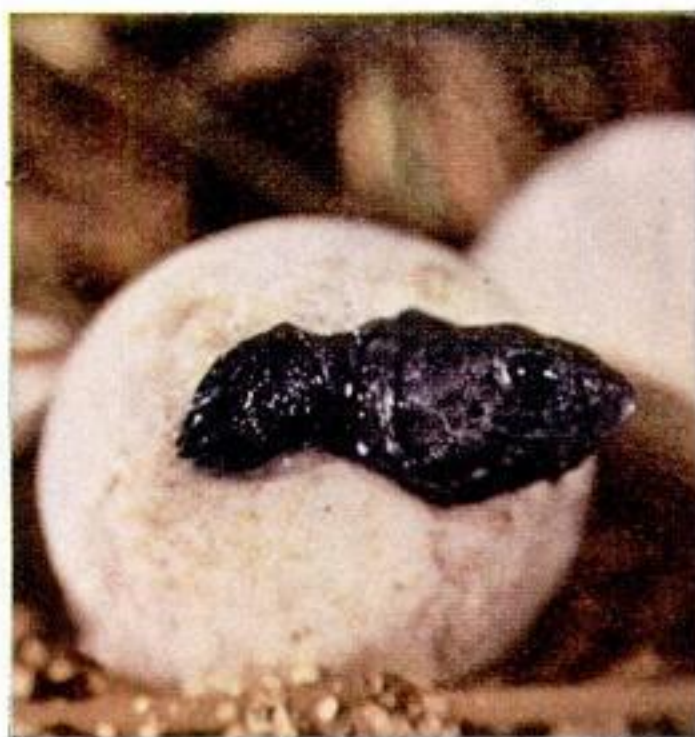
## SNAPPING TURTLETS LEAVE THEIR SHELLS

Counting back to its antediluvian ancestors, the turtle has been warmed by the spring sun for 200,000,000 years. But spring still has its way with this age-old reptile. At this time of year, it crawls out of its winter mud bed and takes a new interest in life. Its first interest is food and its second is sex. Although its sex life seems impractical and difficult, the turtle is a remarkably fertile reptile. Males have their peculiar ways of courting. Some woo by making loud noises—although turtles are probably deaf. Others make love by scratching a female's face.

Turtles breed big families but they have no real family feeling. Once he has wooed and won, the male never cares about seeing his mate again. Once she has laid her eggs, the female pays no attention to her young. She is fussy, however, about finding a good place for her nest and will trudge half a mile from water to find a nice sunny spot. After laying eggs, the female kicks dirt over them and leaves incubation to the sun. Eggs are laid in late spring, take a few weeks to hatch. These pictures show what happens to the eggs of the common snapping turtle.



UNBORN SNAPPER SHOWS EMBRYO HEAD



SNAPPER POKES HEAD THROUGH SHELL



FORELEGS HELP PULL HATCHLING OUT



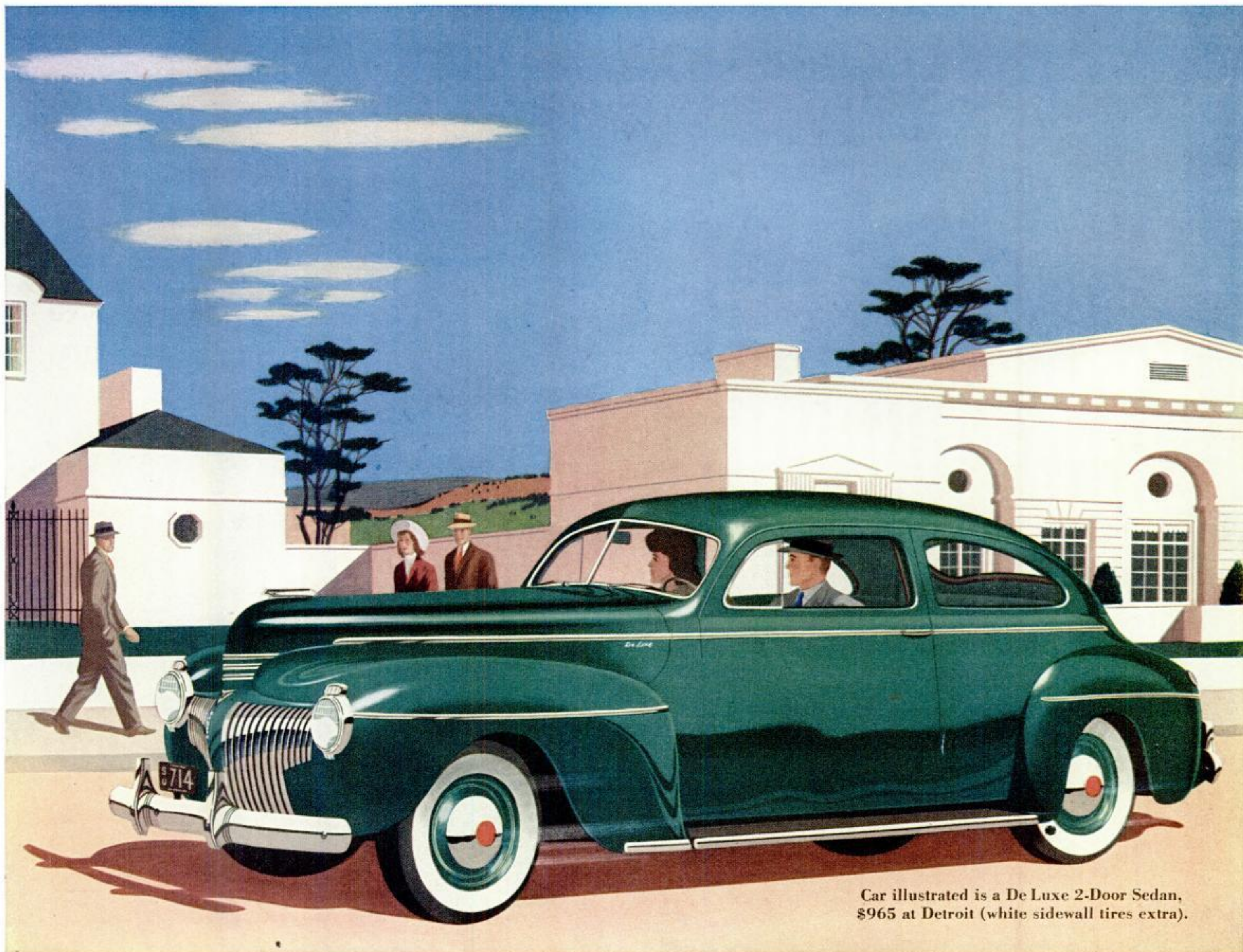
TURTLET EMERGES WITH YOLK ATTACHED



Snapping turtlelets swarm out of their shells. All eggs in one nest hatch within ten days of each other. Here are hatchlings in all stages of emergence with a few empty shells lying

around. Turtlelets spend their first few days near nest. Having gained strength, they set out and, guided by some instinct, march singly or in groups to the nearest body of water.





Car illustrated is a De Luxe 2-Door Sedan, \$965 at Detroit (white sidewall tires extra).

*No Need to  
Shift*  
**OR USE THE CLUTCH!**

**YOU'RE IN A NEW  
De Soto**

*Stop! Stop!* Even a hundred times a day...if need be. Not once—for normal driving—do you have to touch the clutch or gearshift! With De Soto's Fluid Drive and Simplimatic Transmission, you control shifting without lifting a hand or moving your foot from the accelerator.



COME ON HILLS! There's 105-horsepower under your toe! And De Soto's new Rear Stabilizer gives you a *Miracle Ride*! TUNE IN MAJOR BOWES' HOUR, C. B. S., THURSDAYS, 9-10 P. M., E. S. T.

**W**HAT CAR IS THAT?...isn't it a Beauty? That's the kind of admiration you enjoy at the wheel of a new Rocket Body De Soto.

And inside is richness to match. Upholstery, trim, every knob and panel, in perfect color harmony. Enjoy the *extra room*. Seats are *inches wider* with deep elbow recesses—a new De Soto feature. And what safety, too! This car has Shockless Steering, new Safety Rims, a dozen "exclusives" for '41!

Prices from \$898, delivered at Detroit, federal taxes included. Transportation, state, local taxes, if any, extra. De Soto Division of Chrysler Corporation, Detroit, Michigan. *Prices subject to change without notice.*

**\*FLUID DRIVE**  
WITH  
*Simplimatic*  
**Transmission**  
**You Don't Have To Shift  
Or Use The Clutch For  
Normal Driving**

\*AVAILABLE ON ALL MODELS AT MODERATE  
ADDITIONAL COST





*One whiskey that should go down in history....*  
**THE 1941 BOTTLING OF FOUR ROSES**

WE KNEW, LONG AGO, that the 1941 Bottling of Four Roses would be a whiskey of extraordinary excellence.

We knew—because of the great care with which we distilled the special whiskies for today's Four Roses, 5 years ago and longer. We knew—because of the way we aged and mellowed them...the added knowledge and skill with which we slowly brought them to maturity.

But no one—not even we ourselves—could have foreseen their present

magnificence. Of all the fine whiskies we've made or known—in our 76 years' experience—none ever had such marked qualities of greatness.

So, no matter when you last tasted Four Roses, a new and thrilling experience awaits you in the 1941 Bottling. A *new* experience because there's never been a whiskey like it. A *thrilling* experience because never before have you tasted such rounded perfection, such soft and glorious flavor.

*Four Roses is a blend of straight whiskies—90 proof. The straight whiskies in this product are 5 years or more old. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.*

**EVERY DROP IS 5 YEARS OR MORE OLD**





GARY COOPER AND HOBO PAL PLAY A MOUTH ORGAN AND OCARINA DUET FOR BARBARA STANWYCK WHEN SHE HIRES GARY TO BE "JOHN DOE" FOR HER NEWSPAPER COLUMN

## MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

# *Meet John Doe*

Capra makes ballplayer a  
symbol of the little man

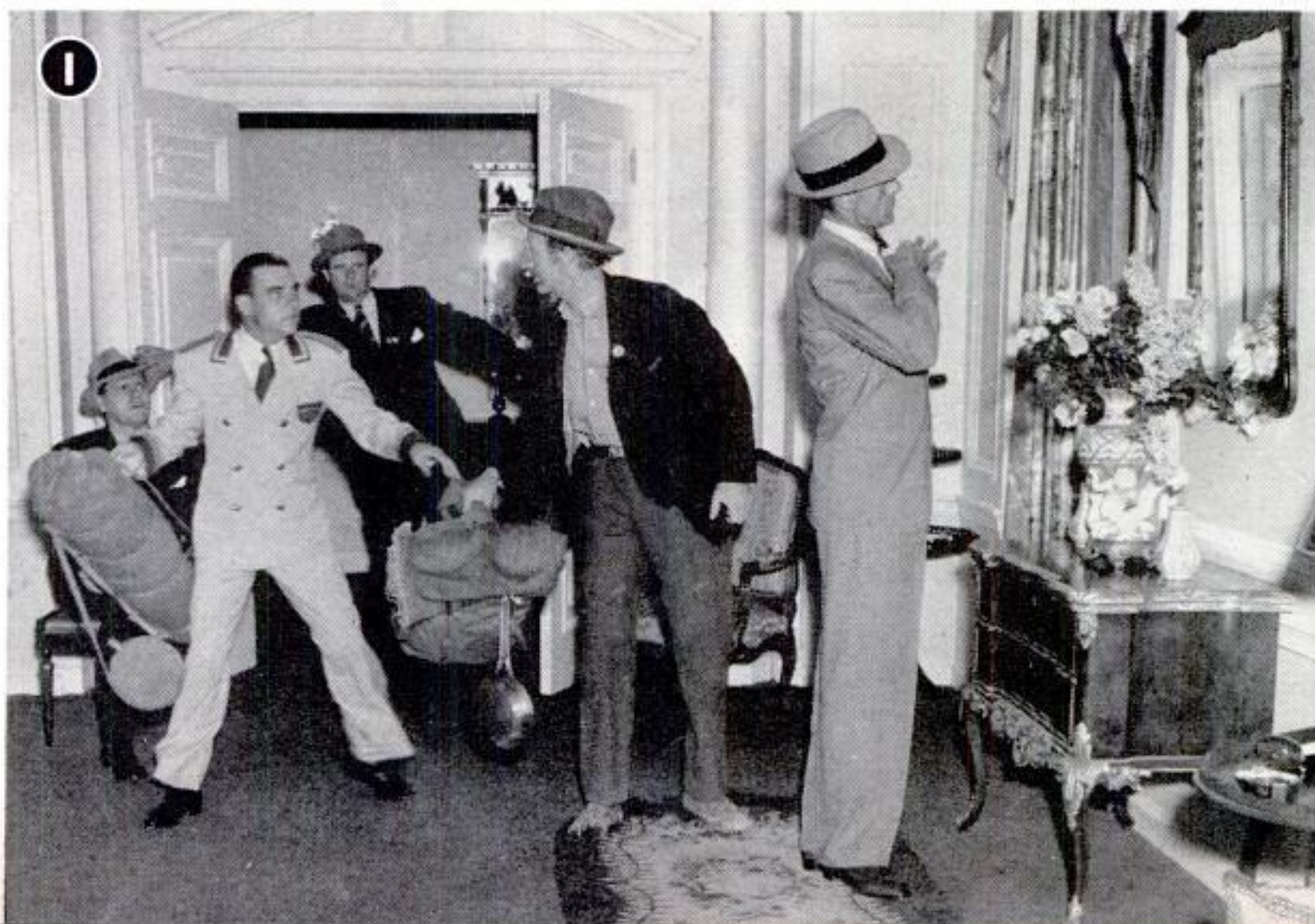
**F**rank Capra has an abiding faith in the little man. He has, conversely, small faith in newspaper publishers; and in publishers who want to be politicians, no faith at all. By pitting his little man against a corrupt politico-publisher and saucing this dish with humor and sentimentality, Capra has evolved a movie recipe that makes him the only U. S. director with the box-office pull of a star.

As in *Mr. Deeds Goes To Town* and *Mr. Smith Goes To Washington*, the little man of *Meet John Doe* is a rangy, 6-ft. protestant against the ills of society. In a role hand-tailored for Gary Cooper, he starts as

a bush-league pitcher whose "glass" arm has made him a hobo, becomes in time the symbol of little men throughout the land. Though in his clash with fascist-minded Mr. Big he comes off second best, there is a hint that the little man has just begun to fight.

To tell this patently symbolic story released by Warner Brothers, Director Capra and Scenarist Robert Riskin sank all their own money in an independent producing company and borrowed more to pay \$2,000,000 in costs. If they come out in the black, as they seem likely to, they may film for Paramount Ernest Hemingway's novel *For Whom The Bell Tolls*.

**A new life opens** for the bush-league ballplayer hired to be "John Doe" and sign his name to a daily column of protest against injustice and political corruption. His hobo pal (Walter Brennan) objects.



**With an imaginary ball**, John Doe pitches a practice game amid the unaccustomed luxury of his new surroundings. He hopes to get enough money to have his arm fixed.







**His first broadcast**, which follows the success of the John Doe columns, becomes a free-for-all for publicity seekers. Barbara Stanwyck, who has written both the column and radio speech, objects in vain. Unknown to John Doe, the speech creates a sensation, makes him national hero.



**On the open road** again with his crusty old hobo pal, "the Colonel," John Doe escapes from the hurly-burly commercialism of the broadcasting studio. For a few days, with the whole nation frantically searching for him, he rides the freights and tramps carefree across the countryside.



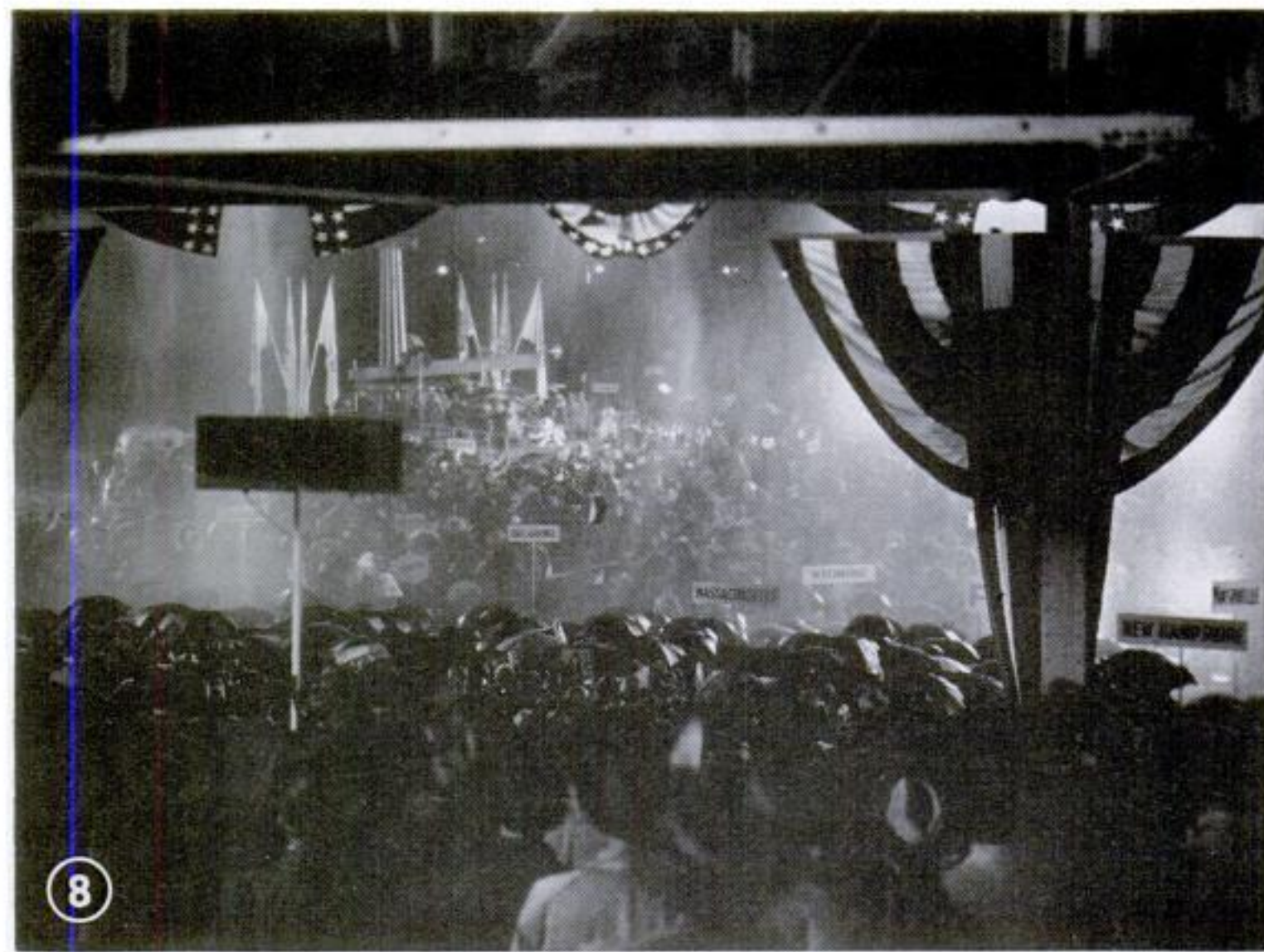
**He is mobbed** by fans when he is finally recognized in a small town. Then he discovers that he has become the symbol for all little men like him, and around the Golden Rule philosophy of his broadcast has sprung up a chain of John Doe clubs. He meets one club and is deeply moved.



**High-powered salesmanship** is put behind the John Doe club movement by the publisher of the newspaper (Edward Arnold). John Doe is sent on a national speaking tour which ends with his face on the cover of *Time*, love between him and the girl, and a national John Doe convention.



**Rage and disillusionment** come to the ex-ballplayer when he discovers that the publisher is a home-grown fascist who plans to hoist himself into the White House via the John Doe clubs. The ballplayer tells the publisher off, socks a henchman and escapes to the big convention.



**In a pouring rain** John Doe confronts thousands of admirers at ball park. But the unscrupulous publisher moves faster. He sends out an army of newspaper boys with extras proclaiming John Doe a fake. When John attempts to answer, the loudspeaker wires are cut by hoodlums.





A bedraggled target for newspapers, the unhappy bush leaguer stares out into a ball park echoing to catcalls and boos. He is rescued from the mob by his old hobo companion, who nurses him back to health under the bridge where they once made camp.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

# Enjoy the luxury of **Ancient Age**



## the whiskey of the "FLAVOR-YEARS"



You can't hurry Father Time when he's aging a superb whiskey! That's why we let the Ancient Age whiskeys sleep undisturbed for a full 8 years. Matured by these extra "Flavor Years" . . . mellowed at leisure for your taste to treasure . . . the straight whiskeys in Ancient Age are eight **YEARS OLD\***

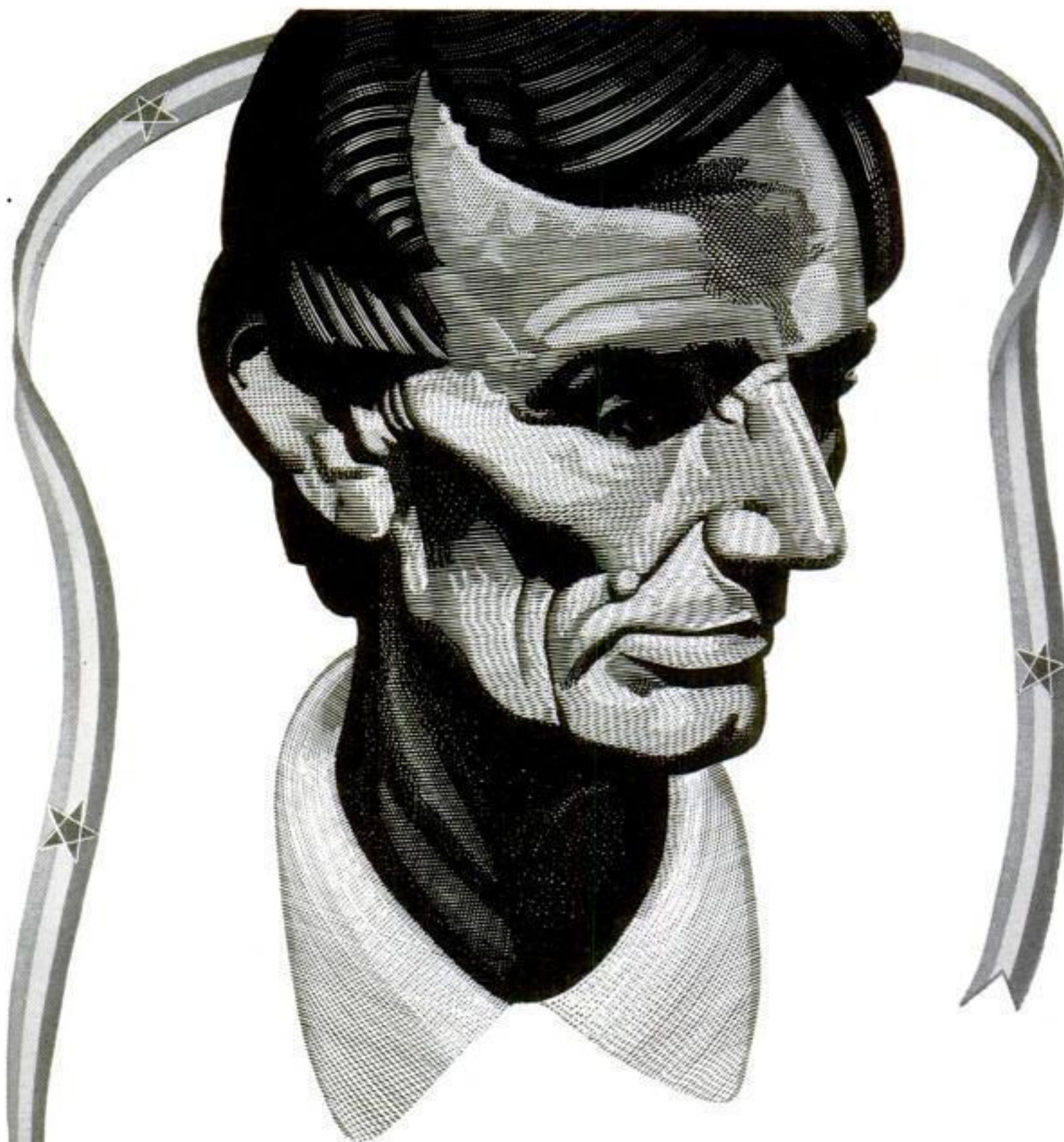


*Also available  
at 5 years old*

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY. THIS WHISKEY IS 5 YEARS OLD, 90 PROOF. COPR. 1941, SCHENLEY DISTILLERS CORPORATION, NEW YORK CITY

\*ANCIENT AGE IS A DE LUXE BLEND OF STRAIGHT WHISKIES, 90 PROOF. THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN THIS PRODUCT ARE 8 YEARS OLD.





## Now You Can Afford \$10,000 Life Insurance

### THESE LOW RATES MAKE IT POSSIBLE

• Here is a long-term policy that protects you for the expectancy of life based on your age, according to the American Experience Table of Mortality. It has cash and loan values.

Age	Monthly Rate Per \$1,000
20	\$ .90
25	.99
30	1.12
35	1.28
40	1.54
45	1.89
50	2.43

At age 35 a \$10,000 policy costs you only \$12.80 per month and will, should you die during the expectancy period, pay your beneficiary \$10,000 or a monthly income for life. This low-cost policy cannot be issued in amounts less than \$2,500. Write us for full details, stating age. Use the coupon below. Mail it now.

*More Than A Billion Dollars of Insurance In Force*

## THE LINCOLN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Fort Wayne, Indiana

ITS NAME INDICATES ITS CHARACTER

THE LINCOLN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
Dept. LE-3, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Please send me full details about your Low Cost Plan, which provides ample protection at low cost.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City and State \_\_\_\_\_ Present Age \_\_\_\_\_

### "Meet John Doe" (continued)



Midnight on Christmas Eve finds John Doe high in the tower of the City Hall. But the publisher, remembering that the original John Doe protest letter threatened suicide from the City Hall tower at midnight on Christmas eve, is here to stop him.



It is the girl who stops him. She tells him that though his work of inspiring the little people of America has been smashed, the two of them together can start over again. When she faints in his arms, he picks her up and carries her silently past publisher.





## JUST-ENGAGED DEB REVEALS BEAUTY SECRET

**M**iss Ridgeley Vermilye, rated by Cholly Knickerbocker, top-flight society reporter, as one of this season's loveliest debutantes, now wears William Gilroy's ring. (She is shown at left, getting ready for festivities, in her New Jersey home.) Says Miss Vermilye, in answer to queries about complexion care, "I've only one real beauty secret—it's a Woodbury Facial Cocktail."



**Miss Vermilye's "cocktail" recipe:** "Before my evening date, I make a rich lather of Woodbury Facial Soap and warm water. Then I smooth this gentle, cleansing Woodbury lather on my face—until all make-up and the day's soil go together.

"Next, I rinse with cold—really cold—water, and you should see the pink come back into my cheeks! Naturally, whenever I remove make-up, and for my bath, too, I use this same special facial soap, Woodbury. It's very mild... and pure."



**Still daisy-fresh at 2 a. m.,** Miss Vermilye modestly gives all the bows to Woodbury. "It's my Facial Cocktail," she insists, "which chases the tired look and gives me evening glow." Then adds, "My skin is wonderfully clear, since I've been using Woodbury Soap. And isn't it grand that a long-lasting cake of Woodbury costs only 10¢? Take Woodbury on my honeymoon? Of course! What a silly question!"



"FOR THE SKIN YOU LOVE TO TOUCH"



# Early American News



This is the *light ale* millions of present-day Americans prefer to beer



THE *lightness* of Ballantine's Ale comes as a pleasant surprise to those who still think that ale's on the "heavy" side.

But it's the Ballantine *flavor* that has won beer drinkers so completely . . . a flavor so superb that it could come only from the very finest of *ale* yeasts.

Join the Ballantine regulars in a glass to-day—and chances are you'll decide that from now on you're an ale man yourself.

Look for the famous 3-RING trademark standing for PURITY, BODY, FLAVOR; and call for Ballantine's Ale. Costs no more than the better beers. Sold coast to coast.

BALLANTINE'S  ALE  
*America's largest selling Ale*







**Sheep are dumb** but affectionate. There is no more devoted mother than the ewe, which is constantly losing her

lamb and finding it again by smell. Ewe expresses love for lamb by deep rumble. Ram rumbles likewise for ewe.

# SHEEP

## IN MONTANA'S WINTER THEIR WOOL GROWS LONG AND THICK

**I**n the high country of Montana the wool now again in urgent demand for the making of millions of uniforms has grown long and thick this winter. Against the sudden terrible winds which blow over the mountain meadows and down the valleys, piling up four feet of snow overnight, and then the sudden changes of temperature with chinooks turning the land into a sea of slush and mud, a sheep must develop a warm coat to survive.

For the ranchers, winter is a slack time. After the busy days of the spring lambing and the summer clip, the long fattening of lambs and packing of wool for the market, some of the big ranchers—the ones with a “spread” (ranch) of 80 or so sections (one section: 640 acres) and “bands” (flocks) of sheep totaling 10,000 or more—slip off to their homes in Florida or California when the blizzards begin to blow.

But their lonely herders go right on working the same long days. Some, like Frank Horvatich (*bottom, right*), are brought in near the sheepsheds, may live in cabins or bunkhouses and take their bands out for a few miles on the range every day. Other ranchers, like the employer of Jimmy Hall (*bottom, left*), keep their sheep out in sheltered valleys through the winter. Once a week a camp wagon brings food and every day a camp tender comes with a rick of hay to spread for the sheep. But that is only for an hour or so. Rest of the time Jimmy is alone with his “fool sheep” and his faithful old collie bitch Nellie.



**The shepherd's wagon** is preferably parked by willow-thicketed stream. It contains wood stove, bench, shelves

for food, and a bed pitched crosswise at the end. This is Jimmy Hall, aged 80, and his dog Nellie (*see next page*).



**Out of the Bible** steps Herder Frank Horvatich. Once he saved \$300 to bring his family over from Yugoslavia. His wife used it to fix her roof.



Sheep (continued)

# SHEEP DOG EATS SHEEP IN RANGE DRAMA



One of the great animal pictures of all time is this one taken for LIFE in Montana this winter by Hansel Mieth. In it are shown all of the three dominant emotions of sheep: fear, inquisitiveness, affection. Sheep love each other, but

they are terrified of almost every other unfamiliar living creature. Here affection and curiosity seem to have overcome fear, presumably because Nellie, the sheep dog who is eating one of their dead comrades, is an old friend.

The extraordinary photograph flabbergasted a number of consultants who know sheep and sheep dogs. Nature lore and many a tale of fiction have fixed firmly the belief that a good sheep dog will not touch raw mutton, and that if it





ever does, it is an incurable killer from then on. But 12-year-old Nellie has been a superb sheep dog from her youth. Running swiftly among the flock, answering her master's calls and hand-signals from a quarter of a mile away, she

guides the sheep with gentle nudges under the tail, with never a sound or nip. And to her master, Jimmy Hall, this scene was perfectly commonplace. The sheep had died the day before of natural causes, and he had skinned it. He

looked with approval when Nellie began nibbling at its carcass. "Just saves me bringing in food for her," he said. Apparent explanation is that a dog's blood lust begins only when it has killed a live sheep and tasted the warm blood.



## COYOTE, SHEEP'S GREAT ENEMY, ENDS UP AS FUR

In settled country, the sheep's worst enemy is the dog. (This is not entirely the dog's fault because sheep, by their panicky flight at sight of a strange canine, encourage chase and kill.) But on the Western range where most U. S. sheep now live, their principal animal enemy is the dog's slinking stealthy cousin, the coyote.

Against this shadowy killer, sheepmen and U. S. and State governments wage perpetual war. Eleven States pay bounties ranging from 75¢ in Nevada to \$20 in Michigan and Wisconsin for proof (usually the ears) of a coyote's death. In Montana's Meagher (pronounced Mar) County, where these pictures were taken, the Fish and Wildlife Service of the U. S. Department of the Interior keeps three coyote trappers going the year round. Here you see one of them, George Zieg, processing a coyote from killer to the "wolf" fur commonly used to trim cloth coats.

The fur is not as fraudulent as it sounds. For the coyote, also called "prairie wolf," is actually a smaller, littler edition of the genuine "timber" wolf and has a more luxuriant coat. Less cowardly than reputed, it runs from man but will fight bravely against something its own size. It lives in burrows on the plains, and tends to run in families or alone rather than in packs. Coyote pups usually stay with their parents until they are a year old. The coyote's customary menu consists of such superfluous fauna as jackrabbits, field mice, ground squirrels, lizards, snakes. But it also likes, especially when deep snow has made swifter game hard to catch, to dash into a flock of sheep and grab off a stray lamb. Famed for its bark and sunset howl, it is an American animal ranging from Canada to Guatemala, once confined to the West but latterly having appeared from New York to Florida. Of an estimated 2,000,000 coyotes, 50,000 or so are killed every year, but a birth rate of five to seven pups per bitch every spring enables them to hold their own.

Smart and swift, coyotes are hard to trap and ever harder to shoot. The usual poison is strychnine capsules sunk in a sheep carcass. George Zieg makes \$50 to \$75 a season selling to other trappers his secret coyote bait, about which he will disclose only that it is composed of coyote urine and parts of coyote body.

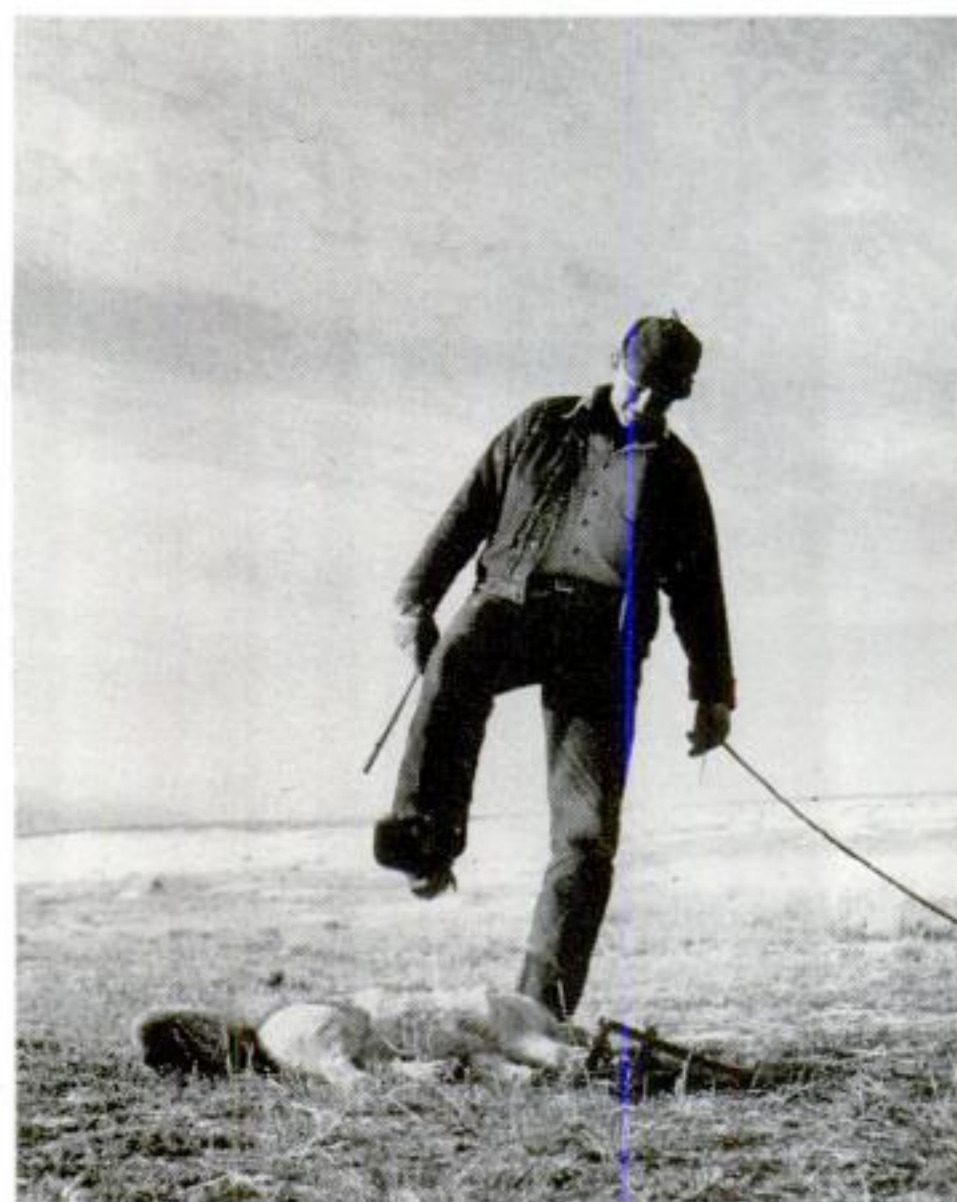


This trapped coyote snarled viciously when trapper's dog approached to sniff out the situation. But according to Pho-

tographer Hansel Mieth, the dog seemed all sympathy and anxious to help. Dog, wolf and coyote are canine cousins.



Trapper George Zieg advances warily on the trapped coyote. His first move is to knock it out by a blow on the nose.



The kill is made by stomping on the coyote's chest with a high-heeled boot. Bursting the heart keeps fur unmarked.



Coyote fur, which brings about \$7.50 a skin, is sold variously as plain "wolf," "lynx-dyed wolf" and "gray-dyed wolf."





## The Ad that Caught a Mother's Eye

### ...and what it made her realize

The mother's name is "legion" . . .

She knew that most modern babies "Begin Life on Dextrose" . . . She knew that, even though breast-fed, today's infants are given supplementary feedings from birth . . . that "milk modifiers" are composed either of pure Dextrose or Dextrose-forming sugars . . . that Karo Syrup with its rich Dextrose content is typical of the products prescribed.

But the ad that caught the mother's eye made her REALIZE that the end of infancy does *not* end the body's need for Dextrose.

On the contrary! Everybody needs Dextrose every day of life, regardless of age. For practically all the body's energy is derived from Dextrose. All other sugars must first be changed *into* Dextrose before the body can utilize them as "fuel" for activity. That's why Dextrose is known as the fundamental sugar of the human body.

#### But how can a mother give her family the benefits of Dextrose?

Today the commercial production of Dextrose has been perfected. This vital food-energy sugar is available to food processors in sparkling white crystalline form, mildly sweet, cooling to the taste.

And progressive manufacturers are using Dextrose in the processing and packing of many of today's finer foods and beverages—canned fruits, fruit juices, vegetables, ice cream, candy, bread, meat and soft drinks.

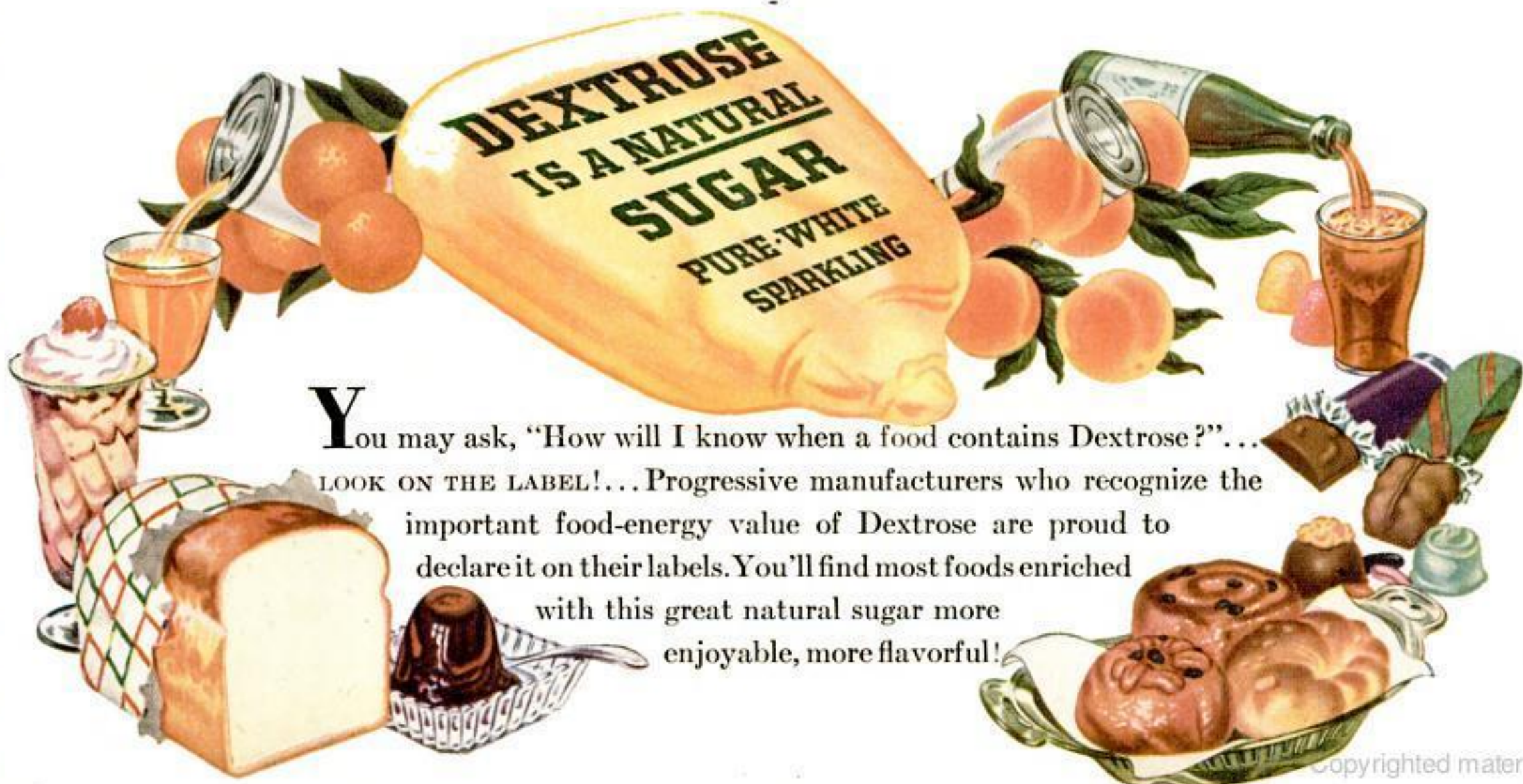
Any American mother can secure for her family Dextrose-enriched foods no matter where she lives. All she needs to do is look for "Dextrose" among the ingredients on the label.

**CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY • 17 BATTERY PLACE, NEW YORK, N. Y.**

*One of the producers of pure Dextrose*

The use of Dextrose in foods and beverages not only increases their food-energy value but adds greatly to their flavor and enjoyment.

☆☆☆ *America can supply every pound of Dextrose Sugar needed for American consumption. Dextrose, derived from America's greatest grain—golden Corn, is wholly, completely American. It is refined in American factories by American workers and distributed by American companies.*



**Y**ou may ask, "How will I know when a food contains Dextrose?" . . . LOOK ON THE LABEL! . . . Progressive manufacturers who recognize the important food-energy value of Dextrose are proud to declare it on their labels. You'll find most foods enriched with this great natural sugar more enjoyable, more flavorful!





THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS



## DID YOU KNOW THIS ABOUT BEER?



The subtle aroma that has made beer the favorite drink of millions of people comes largely from hops. The tiny yellow pollen of the hops flowers gives beer its pleasing tang, its distinctively different bouquet.



Hops are like all other flowers. Some are better than others. And it takes years and years of experience to be able to tell which hops will yield the finest flavor. The experience of the men who select and buy hops for Schlitz ranges up to 50 years. They are as familiar with the hop crops of the world as you are with the grocery stores in your neighborhood. Naturally, they buy only the choicest hops that the world affords.



Schlitz gathers its hops at their fresh-best and

rushes them into huge, specially-built, scientifically controlled warehouses where their tender bouquet is zealously guarded until they are ready to go into the beer.

But even with these finest of hops, a touch of genius is still required to produce the perfect flavor. Too many hops means a harsh, bitter taste; too few, a flat, uninspired flavor. The brewmasters at Schlitz (aged artisans all) call their magnificent result the "mellow median." How it is achieved is a Schlitz secret.



You're in for a grand experience when you have a bottle of this *even finer* Schlitz. Its famous flavor has won world-wide patronage from millions who love fine beer. Yes, if you really want to find out how gloriously good beer can be... *you owe yourself a bottle of Schlitz.* Have one today.



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BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.







# SECRETARY KNOX

NAVY'S NEW BOSS IS A BELLICOSE ROUGH RIDER  
WHO WOULD RATHER CHARGE THAN STAND AT EASE

by JACK ALEXANDER

One evening last June a group of editorial workers from the Chicago *Daily News* were having a round of drinks in Louie's, a West Madison Street saloon, before catching their trains for the suburbs. The talk was about their publisher, Frank Knox, and his acceptance that day of an appointment as Secretary of the Navy. Republican Party leaders, whose national convention in Philadelphia was just four days off, were fuming. The afternoon wires had brought angry threats of reading out of the Party the man who four years earlier, as its candidate for Vice President, had roared nobly at New Deal iniquities and their author.

"The trouble with politicians," said a city desk man, leaning against Louie's bar, "is that they don't understand an American."

What the speaker probably meant was that politicians were incapable of understanding an American of the Frank Knox variety. For Knox, as an American, is a dusty museum piece that has come clanking into the present crisis straight out of the Theodore Roosevelt wing of the gallery of patriotism, the banner of Manifest Destiny in one hand, a Big Stick in the other. Politicians, and less sophisticated citizens, too, are often confused by such bellicose apparitions, particularly in times of peace, or of seeming peace. Once a conviction grows that actual danger is around the corner, almost everyone, except politicians out of power, feels safer for having the apparitions about. Henry L. Stimson, who with Knox simultaneously riled his fellow Republicans by accepting the War portfolio, is another of the armored shades and also stems spiritually from T. R. As U. S. Attorney in New York from 1906 to 1909, he was a spearhead of the first big trust-busting crusade.

Although Knox is younger than Stimson, his roots go deeper into the Bull Moose tradition. At the impressionable age of 24, Knox was a chunky, redheaded trooper with the Rough Riders in Cuba, where during one engagement a sharpshooter's bullet carried away his hat and a tuft of hair, and scared him half to death. Adrenal and robust himself, young Knox adopted the Colonel of the Rough Riders as his ideal and drank deeply of his conceptions of personal and national honor. The reverential attitude has never worn off. Facing Secretary Knox on his desk in the Navy Department today is a bronze bust of T. R. It is one of the few desk trinkets he brought along with him from Chicago.

At the close of the Spanish War, Knox became an apostle of the Big Stick policy in his own way. In Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., where he set himself up as a newspaper publisher, he muckraked gustily against frontier-town conditions which had grown up around a boom in electric power development. A saloonkeeper, whose license had been revoked because of a Knox editorial, once dropped in looking for a fight and the young publisher threw him down a flight of stairs. A proprietor of a raided dive got drunk and fired a wild bullet through a window of the office when Knox was at work. It didn't hit anybody. One hoodlum announced that he would shoot Knox if he turned up at the corner of Ashmun and River Streets at 11 o'clock the next morning. Knox was there on time, unarmed, and nothing happened. The editor thereafter made a point of passing the same corner every morning on his way to work. With his fists and editorials, he cleaned up the Soo.

As the 1912 campaign drew near, Knox, who had meanwhile become a stalwart in the Progressive movement, made several trips to Oyster Bay in an effort to persuade his old Colonel to get into the race for President. Knowing his man, he finally won out by accusing him in a good-natured way of being "yellow." Roosevelt couldn't stand having anyone say that, even jokingly, and it is not inconceivable that he was just waiting around for someone to make a remark of that sort. At any rate, he made his famous "My hat is in the ring" statement and when the Progressive Convention at Chicago nominated him, the delegates arose and with the fervor of revivalists sang *Onward Christian Soldiers*. Frank Knox, who is a sentimental man, wept.

An Eastern newspaper correspondent at the convention described Knox in a dispatch as "a delightful personality who charged up San Juan Hill



Natty Colonel Knox pays \$150 each for suits like this one being fitted by his tailor, usually buys two or three at a time. Below: a loyal follower of Theodore Roosevelt's "Strenuous Life," Knox exercises every day, does not allow mere snow to keep him off Washington golf links.



← Knox at his desk sits below a portrait of Benjamin Stoddert, first Secretary of the Navy. At right are the Secretary's official flag and a private wire to White House.

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THE KNOX PHYSIOGNOMY HAS A LARGE REPERTORY OF EXPRESSIONS. IT CAN BE STERN, STATESMANLIKE, PONTIFICAL, JOYOUS, JUBILANT, BENIGN, STRUCK ALL OF A HEAP

## SECRETARY KNOX (continued)

with Roosevelt and is persisting in making the remainder of his life one continuous charge up the same hill." This delicately scornful characterization was both accurate and prophetic. Knox was 43 when America entered the World War and could respectably have stayed out of it, had he wanted to. Instead, he enlisted as a private and, successfully resisting attempts to put him in a swivel chair, got overseas and saw action with the 303rd Ammunition Train of the 78th Division. He emerged a major and, through civilian illogic, was ever after known as colonel. In the years of peace Colonel Knox never lost the Rough Rider spirit nor gave up his worship of the strenuous life. Becoming proprietor of the *Daily News* ten years ago, he added iron and muscle to an eminent conservative newspaper. "Have We Gone Soft?" he asked in a front-page editorial on world affairs. In other editorials, he posed such provocative questions as, "What has become of the traditional American spirit of courage and independence?" and "From where do members of Congress derive the idea that it is popular to be afraid?" The *Daily News* branched away from academic editorial writing and began to draw a bold line between good and evil the way T. R. had always done. In international politics as in the actions of a police judge, things were either black or white, never a blend.

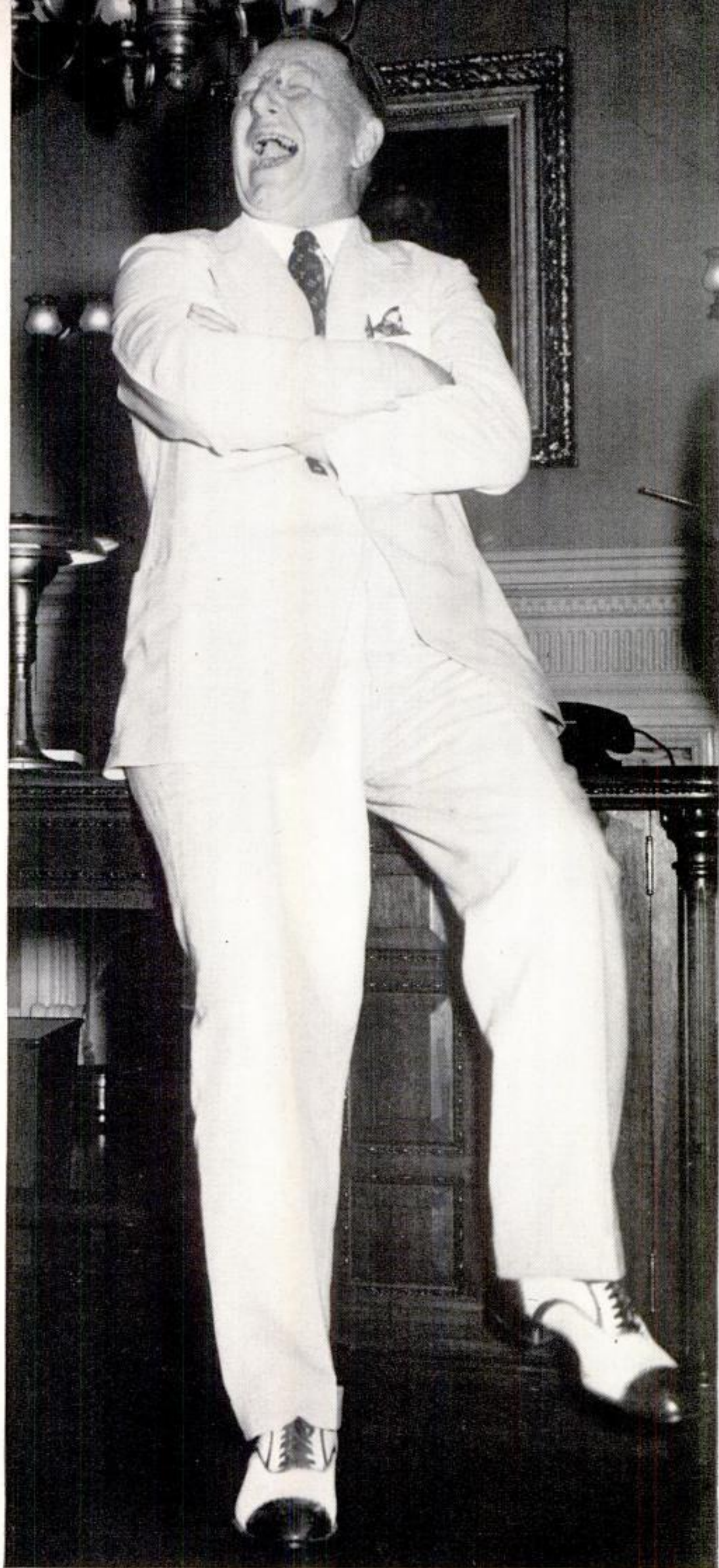
When his elevation to the Cabinet was announced, Knox was out on the golf course pivoting his beefy buttocks into powerful drives and cursing himself as "yellow" for being short on his putts, as he habitually is. Putting requires subtlety of touch and Knox is about as subtle as a cavalry boot. To

close friends he explained his acceptance by saying, "I am an old soldier that's fought in two wars, and if my Commander in Chief gave me a rifle and told me to start out again as a buck private, I'd do it. I am an American first, and a Republican after that."

Some of the friends thought the explanation elliptical. It omitted mention of a feeling Knox had long held that Hitler was a dangerous bully and as much of a menace to American safety as the gun-toting hoodlums were to the peace of the Soo. His hatred of bullies is as strong as was that of Teddy Roosevelt and he is only slightly less blatant in expressing it. The explanation said nothing of a weakness Knox seems to have for the spirit of audacity possessed by Roosevelts of the Hyde Park as well as the Oyster Bay brand. Knox, who was one of the most vocal editorial critics of Franklin Roosevelt, was in the gallery when the President pleaded before an emergency session of Congress in September 1939, for a quick repeal of the arms embargo. The Republican editor was one of those who stood up and cheered the speech. As a challenge to his physical endurance, the Navy job undoubtedly appealed strongly to Knox, who takes as much pride in his physique as a correspondence-school weight-lifter. One afternoon last summer, exothermic and extroverted as usual, he came bustling happily into a gathering of Washington newspaper friends. "A doctor in New York examined me yesterday and said my arteries were only 42 years old," he announced with pride.

The state of the Secretary's arteries, seemingly an item of frivolous interest, has a direct bearing upon national defense, for the Administration is depending upon his driving power to put extra speed behind the crucial naval building program. That, in fact, was the prime reason for his appointment. Since





AT FIRST PRESS CONFERENCE AS SECRETARY, HE GLOWED WITH ENTHUSIASM

he took office the capital has closely watched the impact of his kinetic, glandular personality upon the tradition-robed hierarchy of admirals and has expected to see an explosion. Secretaries rarely manage to dig themselves in very deeply in the low, rambling building on Constitution Avenue which houses the Navy Department. Usually, they are politicians who make a social job of the position and sign whatever papers are placed on the desk, or they are inept meddlers who try to change things. The admirals have their own ways of thwarting those whom they believe to be mere meddlers and, on the whole, the Navy—that is, the admirals—continues to run itself, as it has always done.

The anticipated explosion never came. Knox was enthralled by the Navy, and the admirals who head up the Department's various bureaus fell hard for the new Secretary. One reason was that he did not consider patriotism a Boy Scout emotion, as civilians are prone to do in the intervals between wars. This tended to make them feel comfortable around him. They liked his enthusiasm, too, and they were gratified by his obviously close contacts with important Washingtonians, from the President on down. Navy men, whose travels give them a quasi-diplomatic status, are jealous of their organization's contacts and they instinctively admire a man who has made the right ones. They were warned by a frank admission of Knox's that he knew nothing about running ships and would rely upon expert advice for technical guidance. The Secretary's need for a technical monitor is apparent in some of his public testimony. Dis-

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## Let's Play Charades



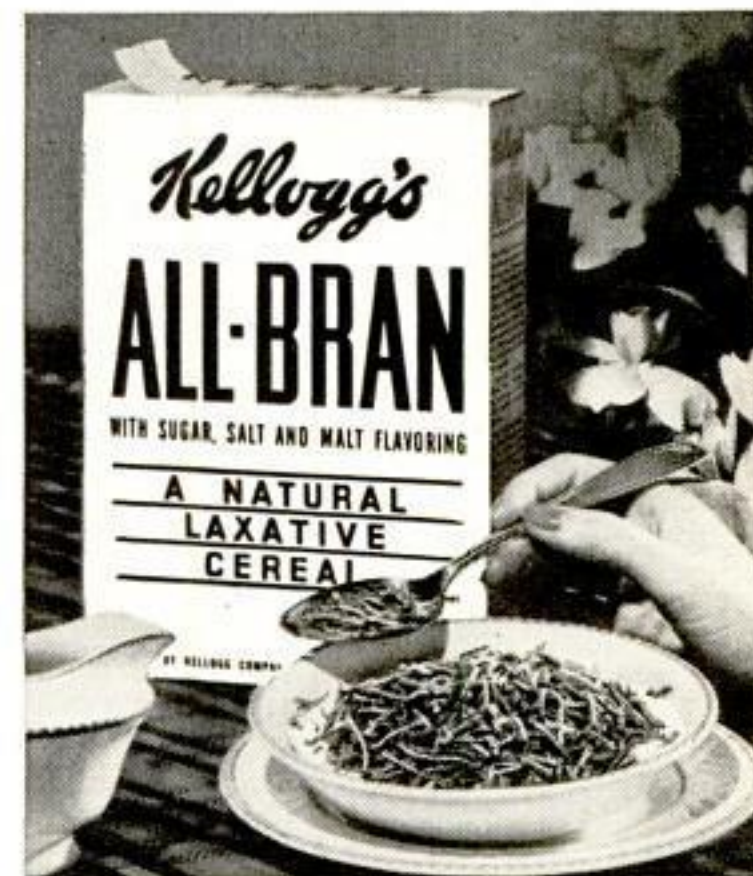
**ROUND AND ROUND** on the Ferris wheel. It stands for the old "dosing" way of fighting constipation. You're up—you're down. But you never go ahead. And people don't make much progress with constipation—till they get at the *cause* and *correct* it.



**STRAIGHT TO THE HEART** of the difficulty goes the modern, better way. If your trouble is the ordinary kind that's due to lack of proper "bulk" in the diet, a crisp, toasty, delicious cereal, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, can get at the cause and correct it.



**AND HOW MUCH MORE PLEASANT!** Compare those unhappy trips to the medicine cabinet with a bowl of crunchy, nut-sweet ALL-BRAN for breakfast. You'll say it's fun to keep fit when a delicious cereal can add so much to your well-being.



**"PASS THE CREAM!"** And fill up the bowl with crisp, delicious shreds of KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. Make it your steady breakfast cereal, drink plenty of water, and see if you don't forget all about constipation due to lack of "bulk."

Join the "Regulars"  
with *Kellogg's* ALL-BRAN

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

COPYRIGHT, 1941, BY KELLOGG COMPANY





**March sometimes** goes out like a lion—and ditto for some people's breath. Delicious WINT-O-GREEN LIFE SAVERS will make your breath mild as a lamb... Have some with you always.



The best way to treat a sweet tooth is to treat it to a tingly and succulent WINT-O-GREEN—it's so cool and so refreshing!



Next time you sight a maiden in distress (particularly after a big meal), rescue her with a CRYST-O-MINT LIFE SAVER... the tastiest, handiest, aid to digestion.



Everybody's breath offends sometimes after eating, drinking, or smoking. Let LIFE SAVERS save yours. 13 delicious mint and fruit flavors. Sold everywhere. 5¢.

**\$2500<sup>00</sup> IN CASH PRIZES!**

Just tell us why you like WINT-O-GREEN Life Savers... in 10 words or less.

1. Each week for 10 separate weekly contests, 26 cash prizes will be awarded. 1st Prize: \$100.00 cash; 5 prizes of \$10.00 each; 20 prizes of \$5.00.
2. Enter each weekly contest as many times as you wish. Contests end March 29th, 1941. Send entries to Life Savers Contest Editor, Port Chester, N. Y.
3. Include a Wint-O-Green Life Savers wrapper (5¢ package) or reasonable facsimile with each entry.
4. Wint-O-Green counts one word, Life Savers count two.

5. Prizes are awarded for answers best for advertising purposes, in opinion of the judges.
6. In case of tie, duplicate prizes will be given. Decisions of judges will be final. Contest open to residents of U. S. and Canada. All entries become property of Life Savers.
7. Each week's contest closes Saturday midnight. The date your entry is received at post office in Port Chester, N. Y., is official date of entry. Prize winners will be notified by mail.
8. Employees of Life Savers or their advertising agency, or their families may NOT enter.



Knox's pet desk ornaments are bust of T. R. and a combined clock and barometer. "I'm racing with the clock," he explains. Letter is from the British Purchasing Commission.

## SECRETARY KNOX (continued)

coursing on H. R. 1776 before a Senate Committee, he described Dakar as lying just 500 miles from Gibraltar. The actual distance is closer to 2,000 miles.

The remoteness and formality which ordinarily exist between the Secretary and the bureau chiefs melted. Now, after seven months, Knox plays golf with the admirals and calls them by their nicknames and first names, a custom he brought along from the *Daily News*. In talking with outsiders the Secretary is lavish with praise of the admirals for the fine job they have done in keeping the Navy in top condition and the job they are now doing to bring it up to wartime strength. And he means what he says.

But Knox has not allowed his familiarity with the bureaucrats to obscure the fact that he is the boss of the shop, as he calls the Department in newspaper parlance. An admiral who turns up with an excuse of some kind at the regular weekly conference, which is held each Thursday, is told bluntly that results, not alibis, are expected of him. The admirals do a lot of talking back, a practice that Knox encourages, but after the free-for-all argument is over, he makes the final decisions, sometimes with embellishments of mule-skinning diction. Knox keeps in close touch with the work of the bureaus and calls in the admirals individually at unexpected moments for interim reports. In turn, he himself reports to President Roosevelt who, as titular Commander in Chief and a lifelong amateur of naval affairs, is the Navy's real No. 1 man. On Knox's desk is a direct telephone to the President's office. Besides making frequent use of it, Knox sees the President often at the Executive offices and at night in the White House study. Psychologically, Roosevelt sparks Knox and Knox sparks the admirals.

### "This gives the Fleet a real left jab"

The Secretary has passed along the spark to the fighting line, too. Promptly after being sworn in he showed that he meant business by increasing the striking power of the marines, who are the Navy's first punch in landing operations. Knox personally worked out the plan for the much-publicized "streamlining" of two marine divisions. In effect, the "streamlining" has meant the reduction of divisional manpower and a great enhancement of mechanical power, in the form of tanks and other modern arms.

"This gives the fleet a real left jab," is the way Knox describes the change.

As part of the process of toning up the Navy from a peacetime to a wartime basis, Knox shifted commands right and left, putting younger and more aggressive officers into key Fleet positions. The average age of the flag officers today is lower than it has ever been before. As the British Navy has become more and more endangered, the Atlantic Patrol Force has been raised to the rank of an independent Fleet for the first time since the World War and is being steadily strengthened as new ships slide off the ways.

In the Pacific Fleet, Admiral James O. Richardson was withdrawn from command and was supplanted by Rear Admiral Husband E.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 63





## It's hard to **WORRY** here

Have you been working, worrying, getting into a rut? Perhaps we're prejudiced, but it does seem that this year—of all years—your vacation should really *do something for you*. Give you the stimulation that comes from complete change, and send you back refreshed in body and mind, ready for the job ahead.



Take that "someday" Southern California vacation this year, when you need it most. Dip into the cool Pacific, climb tall mountains, play masterful golf, tour the fascinating foreign colonies, the Old Missions, see the curious industries:

oil, oranges, movies, airplanes. And join the spirited after-dark life along the boulevards: the broadcasts, previews, supper clubs. Enjoy bright rainless days and cool midsummer nights.

**Don't put it off again**—this vacation is *designed for this*



year. Even the trip out will give you a new perspective on America, on events and on yourself.

**Faster Travel! Lower Costs!**  
**Ordinary 2-week Vacation is Ample!**

**TODAY**, even from New York, Southern California is just overnight by plane, as little as 2 business days by train, 4 to 7 by auto or bus. And living costs here (where sport and fun are continuous the year 'round) average 22.8% under those of 20 other leading U. S. resorts. Accommodations for every budget in Los Angeles, Beverly Hills, Glendale, Pasadena, Pomona, Hollywood, Santa Monica, Long Beach, and other cities of Los Angeles County and its neighbors.

**FREE: Automatic Trip Planner**

For your Southern California trip: new unique book, answers all your questions. Lavishly illustrated. Crammed with impartial facts available only through this non-profit community organization. Get your free copy by return mail.

**When you arrive**, step into our Tourist Information Bureau, 505 West 6th St., Los Angeles. Literature, maps, guidance—26 helpful services—all *free*.

**All-Year Club of Southern California**

Come to California for a glorious vacation. Advise anyone not to come seeking employment, lest he be disappointed; but for tourists, the attractions are unlimited.

# Southern California

**FREE — MAIL COUPON TODAY**

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Dept. S-3, 629 So. Hill St., Los Angeles, California

Send me free book with complete details (including costs) of a Southern California vacation. Also send free routing by ☐ auto, ☐ rail, ☐ plane, ☐ bus, ☐ steamship. Also send free booklets about counties checked: ☐ Los Angeles, ☐ Orange, ☐ Riverside, ☐ Santa Barbara, ☐ San Diego, ☐ Ventura, ☐ Kern, ☐ San Bernardino. Please send ☐ "Events List".

Name \_\_\_\_\_

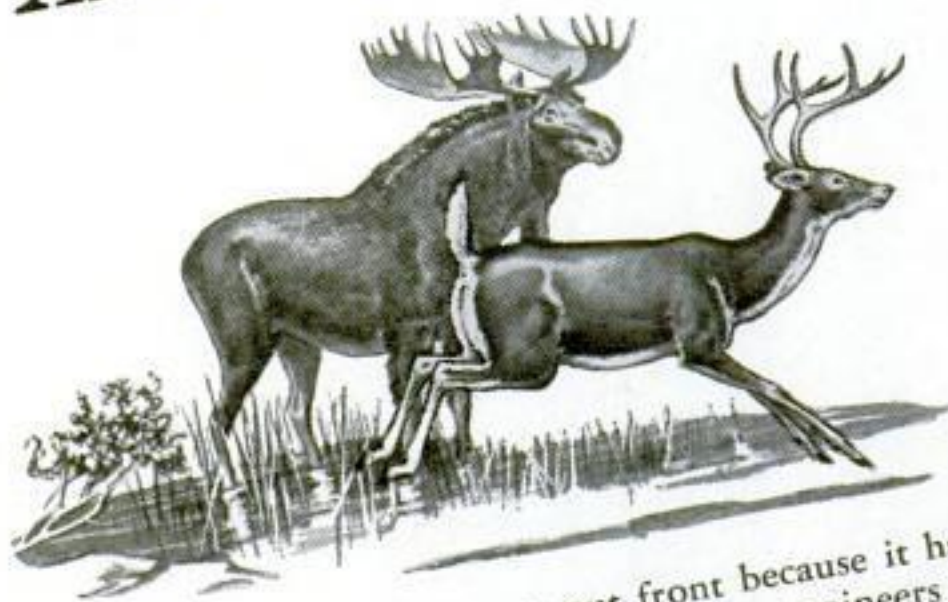
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(Please print name and address) Copr. 1941 by All-Year Club of So. Calif.



# Here's Why Mercury Gets Out In Front And Stays There!



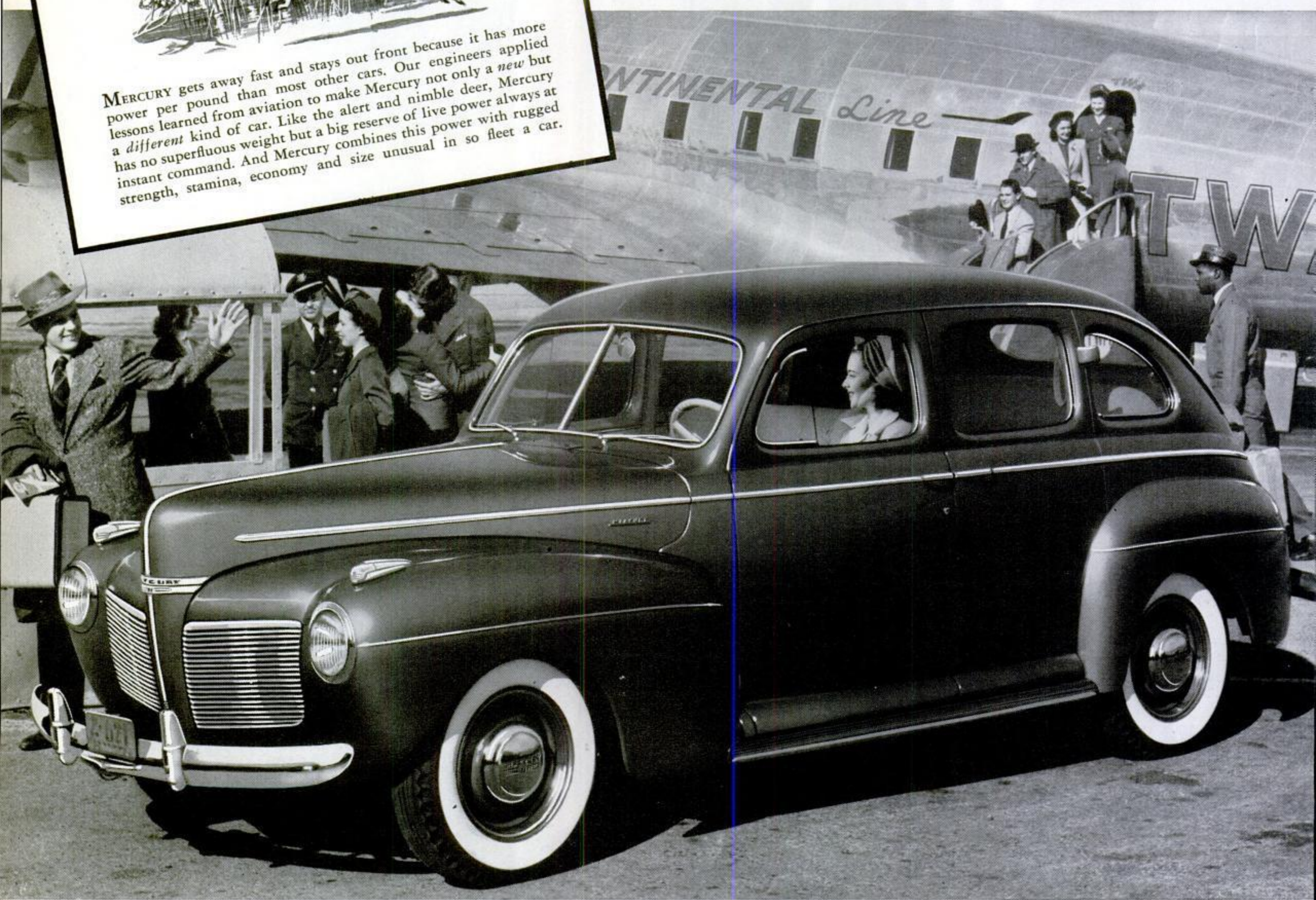
MERCURY gets away fast and stays out front because it has more power per pound than most other cars. Our engineers applied lessons learned from aviation to make Mercury not only a new but a different kind of car. Like the alert and nimble deer, Mercury has no superfluous weight but a big reserve of live power always at instant command. And Mercury combines this power with rugged strength, stamina, economy and size unusual in so fleet a car.



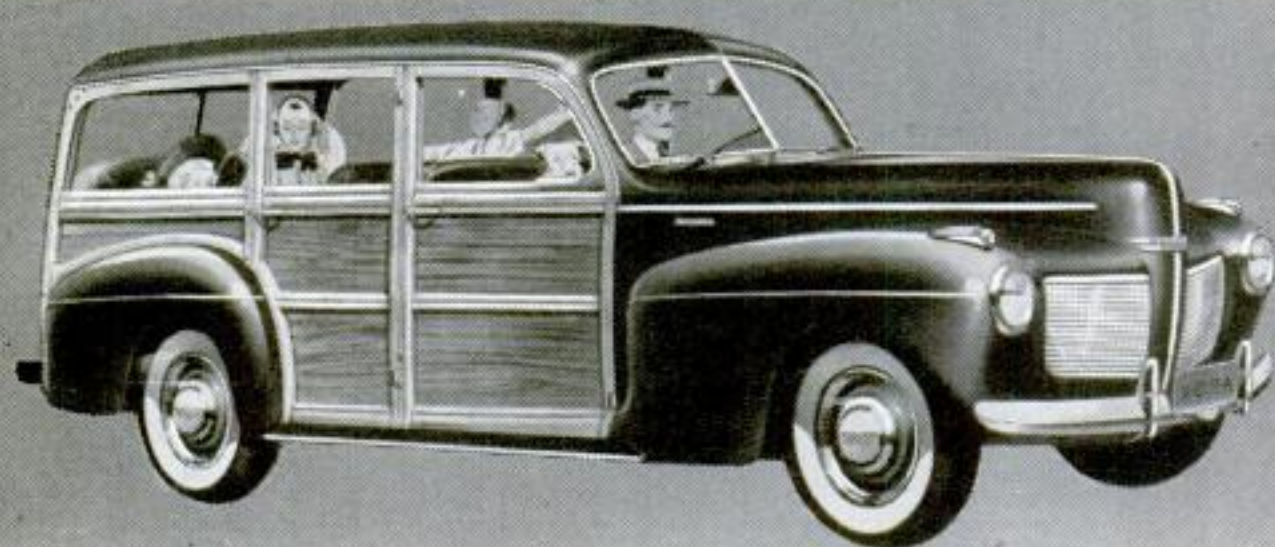
**MORE RUBBER ON THE ROAD**—Mercury's new larger tires with wider tread put more rubber on the road for added grip in starting and stopping—greater stability on curves.



**MORE ROOM**—Wherever extra size contributes to comfort, Mercury is big. More head, leg and seat room enables passengers to relax and rest in perfect comfort as they ride.



## There's A Magnet In The Mercury !



**THE SMART NEW STATION WAGON** is a brand-new Mercury body type this year. Front end and driver's compartment follow the sedan styling. Body is of selected maple and birch. Choice of tan, blue or red hand-buffed leather upholstery. Large luggage capacity. White sidewall tires extra.

MERCURY has attracted more than 175,000 new owners in just a little over two years. No single "super" feature accounts for this record growth in popularity. Mercury is just a well-built, modern car that we think gives you your money's worth! The Mercury V-8 power plant is about as fine an engine as you'd ever want. And the smooth, easy ride on long, slow-motion springs reaches a new high in motoring comfort. By all means drive a Mercury soon and make sure it is or isn't the car for you. You spend a lot of time in an automobile, and we think the extra comfort and pride of ownership you get in a Mercury is well worth the little more you pay over lowest-priced cars.



# MERCURY 8

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**As Rough Rider,** Knox charged up San Juan Hill with T. R., once had hat shot away.



**Knox went overseas** in '17. He enlisted at 43 as a private and worked up to major.

### SECRETARY KNOX (continued)

Kimmel. Richardson, who is close to retirement age, is reported to have disagreed with the Roosevelt-Knox aggressive policy in the Far East. Admiral Kimmel, a comparatively young man, is described as an officer of a more audacious cast of mind than most. He was jumped over the heads of many seniors to his present post, which carries with it the title of Commander in Chief of all three fleets, Atlantic, Pacific and Asiatic. Kimmel was unquestionably meant as a stop signal to Japanese aspirations southward.

Calling for "Action, action! Speed, speed!" the Secretary set a personal example last September by flying to Hawaii and back on a tour of inspection in a Navy patrol bomber. The 11,000-mile trip, which would have taken two months by ordinary means of travel, was completed in 16 days. While in Hawaii, Knox visited and rode on every type of ship, changing from one to another at sea, and took off in an observer's cockpit from the deck of the aircraft carrier *Enterprise*, an experience which none of his predecessors had ever sought.

### Booz breaks the bottlenecks

One of Knox's more concrete contributions to the general speed-up was the perception, made with a business executive's unerring instinct for the obvious, that the Department itself was the basic bottleneck in naval expansion. All activities in the widely scattered Fleets, yards and bases cleared through the bureaus, and some of the bureaus were behind in their work as much as 50%. During his first week in office, Knox delegated a shaggy, slow-spoken efficiency expert named Edwin G. Booz to find out why. Patiently counting the number of unanswered letters on every desk at the close of day, Booz reported that the main obstacle was an acute shortage of clerks to handle the correspondence. Knox brought pressure on the slow-moving Civil Service Commission and had his civilian clerical force raised from 3,800 to around 6,000. Today, at Knox's order, every man's desk must be clear when he goes home at night.

Booz found 52,000 other reasons for congestion. They were the telephone calls that flooded daily through a 20-position switchboard which served both the Navy and the Army, whose offices are next door. The calls had a tendency to get misdirected, with admirals getting callers who wanted to talk to generals, and vice versa. This wastage of time was eliminated by putting in separate switchboards for the Departments. Still more time was saved by installing a staff of receptionists at the main entrance of the Navy building to winnow out visitors. Oddly, no one had thought of this before, and tourists and curiosity-seekers roamed the building, upsetting routine and taking up time by asking questions of officials and clerks. Simple touches like these have given the Department the efficient tone of a well-run business office.

Accelerating the speed of shipbuilding itself has proven a somewhat more complicated matter, but the problem is yielding to an unrelenting attack of practical short cuts. Some time has been gained by giving a greater degree of autonomy to naval officers on supervisory duty in the shipyards, thus decentralizing some of the authority customarily exercised by desk men in the Bureau of Ships. A shortage of skilled shipbuilding labor in coastal areas, which was holding up the program when Knox took office, has been overcome by utilizing Federal and State employment agency lists of unemployed craftsmen in inland cities. By degrees, the five-day, 40-hour

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

# DON'T TELL ME, HONEY ... I KNOW IT'S A 1941 Motorola AUTO RADIO



## Custom Designed TO FIT AND MATCH YOUR CAR...OLD OR NEW

A car without radio in this fast moving world is like a house without windows. If you're planning to buy a radio for your car Stop at a Motorola Dealer... Look at Motorola for 1941... and Listen to a Motorola with 3-Dimension VITA•TONE. If you want everything that's exciting and beautiful in radio insist on a Motorola for your car... the only radio with VITA•TONE.



Motorola is standard equipment on America's finest streamline trains



TWA Stratoliners by strict choice are equipped with Motorola Radio



Millions of motorists enjoy the extra efficiency of Motorola Radio

## The Secret of VITA•TONE

Motorola engineers, with a revolutionary development in car radio engineering and acoustical design have brought voice and music up to a reception level which is free and clear of wind rush and car noises. That is why VITA•TONE gives you every musical note, every sound, every whisper with brilliant definition. VITA•TONE is Auto Radio's most spectacular achievement... if you want to enjoy it insist on a genuine Motorola.

Your Dealer Can Easily Get and Quickly Install a MOTOROLA

Motorola Radio for Car and Home  
GALVIN MFG. CORPORATION • 4545 AUGUSTA BLVD. • CHICAGO



WHENEVER he felt the urge  
Sidney would splurge  
On shirts—  
So rashly that they seldom,  
if ever, looked the nerts.  
They drooped o'er his torso  
Like a sack, only more so;  
Their collars were, in a word,  
Absurd.



So when Marge brought him home to the  
folks for their final say-so,  
She knew his chances weren't worth a  
plugged peso  
Unless she got an Arrow Shirt on Sid,  
Which she did.



"Not bad,"  
Thought Marge's Dad.  
"His shirt is one of the year's  
masterpieces—  
The lad is obviously rich as  
Croesus."

"Ah!"  
Said Ma.



And Marge's maiden aunt sighed,  
"What fit! How it becomes him!  
What a pity  
I'm not twenty-one and pretty!"



Today Sid and Marge are married—to guess  
which you don't have to be much of a  
guesser.  
And above their dresser  
Hangs not a portrait of rich Uncle Otto,  
Or a diploma, or a motto,  
But that first Arrow Shirt Marge gave  
Sidney!  
(He looked swell in it, didn't he?)

Sid buys *only* Arrow Shirts these days  
And finds it pays.  
Their "Mitoga" figure-fit fits him like a glove does.  
They're Sanforized-Shrunk and shrink as little as  
his love does:  
Less than 1%! They have the dandy Arrow Collars:  
(Arrow Dale is \$2.50 and Arrow Hitt, \$2.)

## ARROW SHIRTS

\$2 \$2.25 \$2.50 \$3.50 \$5

Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Troy, N. Y.



Rear Admiral Kimmel, aggressive head  
of the Pacific Fleet, is a Knox promotion.



Rear Admiral King was chosen by Knox  
to command newly created Atlantic Fleet.

### SECRETARY KNOX (continued)

week has given way to a six-day, 48-hour week and the yards are now working three shifts a day instead of one.

Yet ships cannot be turned out in assembly-line fashion and the speed for which Knox is constantly driving must necessarily remain relative. All types of present-day warships are immensely more powerful and intricately wrought than their World War prototypes. Today's destroyer resembles an old-time cruiser, today's cruiser is almost a battleship, and today's battleship is a super-battleship. Some idea of what this means in terms of construction time may be gathered from the fact that in the building of a destroyer, four man-hours per pound of material are required where one sufficed in 1918.

If conditions permitted of "freezing" a ship design and operating on a repetitive building schedule, the goal of a two-ocean fleet could quickly be reached. But the ships produced would probably be out of date by the time they were launched, so rapidly do threats to ships develop these days from aloft and underneath. One of Knox's knot-tiest tasks has been to work out a compromise between the ship-builders, who bridle at changes in design during construction, and the fighting men, who insist upon having inserted the latest developments in speed, armor and firing power. As a result of the compromising to date, destroyers, which take 32 months to build under peacetime conditions, are now being built in 18; cruisers have come down from 36 to 30 and submarines from 30 to 22. So far, battleships still take from three to four years. Knox intends to press his drive for standardization and predicts that if designs can ever be put out on a repetitive schedule, battleships will be turned out in two years, destroyers in six months, and so on all along the line.

### "The center of seapower will be in Washington"

Considering the "terrible urgency," a Knudsen phrase which Knox has adopted as his own, it is understandable if the Secretary and the admirals gripe privately about the 1923 disarmament treaty. The vessels America scrapped under this agreement were equal in tonnage to 60% of our present Navy. If in existence today, they might conceivably control the tide of world politics. Knox often recalls Theodore Roosevelt's gloomy observation that Americans learn only from catastrophes. He hopes that the folly of 1923 will not be revisited on our expanded Navy, and he adds: "When the day of Hitler's defeat comes, seapower will again be dominant, and the center of it will not be in London but in Washington, D. C. Never again will we permit even the British to excel us in seapower."

While Knox is engaged with the admirals or is on the Hill trying to wangle more money out of Congress, a staff of civilian assistants takes care of specific tasks arising from the rebuilding effort. Assistant Secretary Ralph A. Bard is in charge of labor relations and shore establishments. He is a Chicago investment banker and has long been Knox's most intimate friend. Bard was appointed last month, succeeding Lewis Compton, a holdover from the regime of Secretary Edison. The gigantic task of procuring the materials that go into the new ships is in the capable hands of Undersecretary James V. Forrestal, a quiet, incisive man of 48 whose crooked nose, broken in a friendly boxing match, gives him the look of a gentleman pugilist. Nine months ago Forrestal, an old friend of the President from Hyde Park days, gave up the presidency of Dillon, Read & Co. at Roosevelt's request to work in anonymity as one of the President's six administrative assistants. Last August Forrestal was moved



into the newly created post of Undersecretary of the Navy at the statutory salary of \$10,000 a year and has been there ever since.

The ex-Wall Streeter is mainly responsible for the speed with which the Navy has let its unprecedentedly large contracts for materials and construction projects. For a time, a tenfold increase in the Department's legal work, which resulted from the expansion work, threatened to create a serious stoppage. In Tommy Corcoran fashion, Forrestal hastened to recruit a dozen first-rank lawyers, mostly from Wall Street law firms, and still has them laboring anonymously in out-of-the-way cubicles. They receive \$25 a day, the peak wage the Navy is allowed to pay a temporary civilian employee, and a pittance for talent of this caliber.

In working out certain special problems, Knox has had the assistance, when it was needed, of Edward G. Wilmer, a retired president of Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. Wilmer is a part-time trouble shooter who gets the nominal pay of \$1 a year. The only full-time aide who works at a dollar-a-year rate is Joseph Wright Powell, a retired shipbuilder, whose title is Special Assistant to the Secretary. In one phase, Powell is a tutor to landlubber Knox on naval construction. When Knox goes on a tour of shipyard inspections, he takes Powell along so that, as Knox puts it, "the Secretary's visits will really mean something." In another phase, Powell is a policeman keeping tab on the shipbuilding program and making sure that it does not bog down somewhere. He also keeps an eye open for possible short cuts in the yards. In a third phase, Powell is an arbitrator between the admirals and the shipbuilders in their differences over "freezing" of designs. Powell knows this tug-of-war from both sides. He is a Naval Academy graduate and during the Spanish War he commanded the launch which escorted Hobson on his mission to sink the collier *Merrimac* at the entrance of Santiago harbor. For this deed Powell was promoted from midshipman to ensign by a special act of Congress.

In drafting the best civilian brains available, Knox has followed an old Navy custom. Itself a repository of some of the nation's finest engineering talent, the Navy can and does command the temporary services of the cleverest scientists on the campuses and in industry. The bureau often turns over specialized problems for solution to schools like M. I. T. It also maintains an idea pool with the research staffs of companies like General Motors, General Electric and Westinghouse, from whom it buys millions of dollars worth of materials. Sometimes the Navy tosses one of them a technical poser to work out and sometimes they turn up an idea which the Navy scientists are able to transform into a new gadget for warships.

Knox's reforms so far have not touched the ancient bureau system, some of whose units are more than 100 years old. The system has long been under fire as being too rigid and as hampering the effectiveness of the fighting forces. Its defenders hold that the restrictions imposed by desk admirals are needed as a brake upon the perfectionist natures of sea-going officers who in their passion for bringing old ships up to date might otherwise impoverish the taxpayers. Tradition, the chief force binding the Navy together as a unit, will probably protect the bureaus, if nothing else does. Since the nation was young, tradition has been busy molding the Navy into a strangely self-sufficient organism. Unlike the Army, which buys all its equipment, the Navy purchases only part of what it needs. It designs all its vessels and builds most of them, and in the Marine

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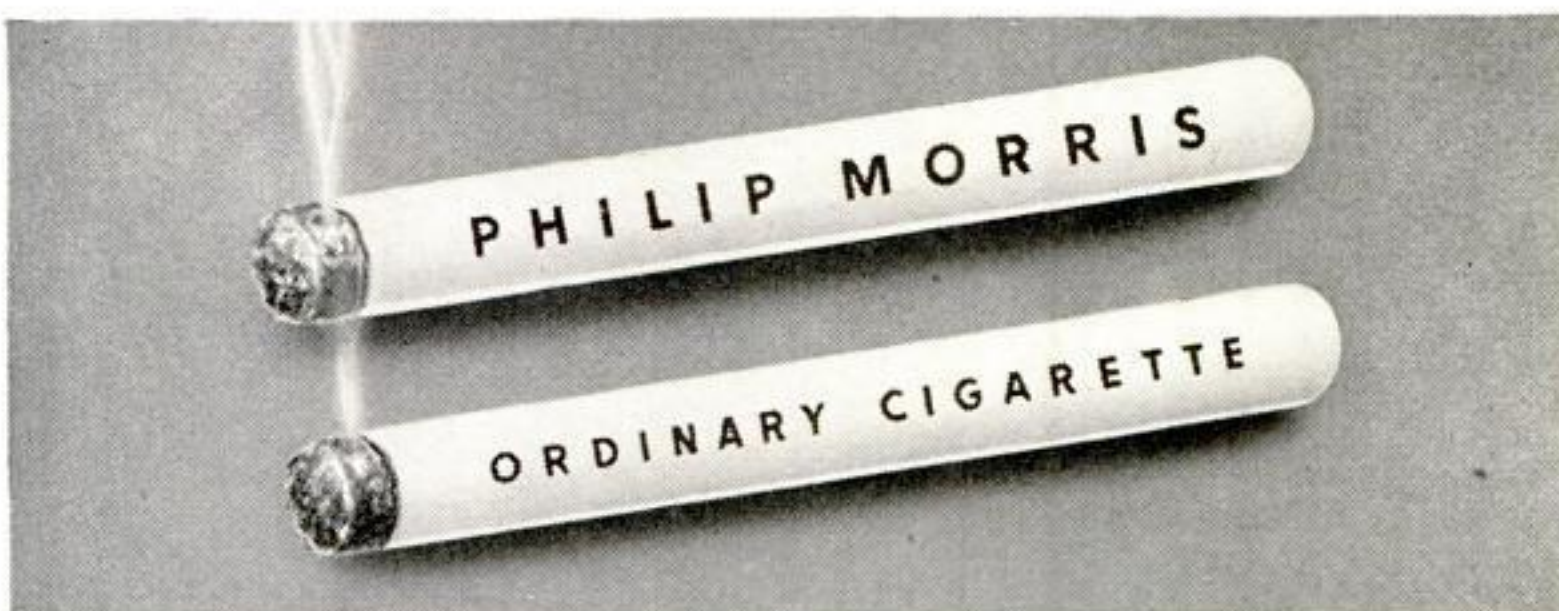
Undersecretary James V. Forrestal, Knox's right-hand man, is in charge of procuring all materials for shipbuilding. He gave up a large Wall Street salary to take this job.

## DO YOU INHALE?

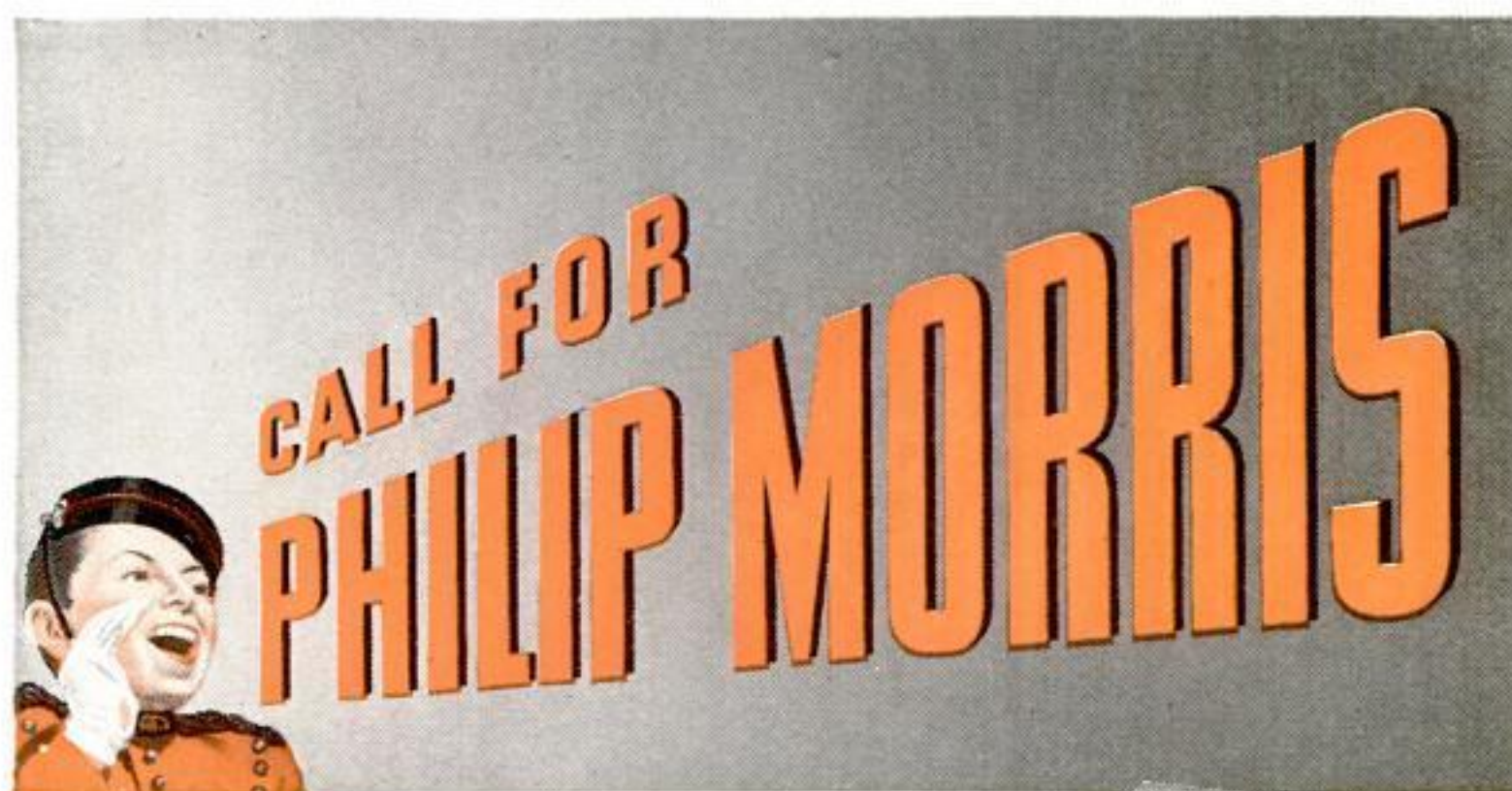
**All smokers do — some times. And inhaling increases the chance of smoking-irritation.**



● Reported by eminent medical authorities is this vital difference between Philip Morris and four other leading cigarettes. **On comparison, the other four brands averaged 235% more irritant than the strikingly contrasted Philip Morris.** Read on:



● Further — the irritant effect of the four other leading brands was found to last **more than five times as long!** You can't see this difference — but you can feel it, especially when you inhale! That's vital to all who smoke!



● Especially if you inhale — Call for Philip Morris! Enjoy the world's finest tobaccos — with no worry about throat irritation.

**AMERICA'S  
FINEST  
CIGARETTE**



CREATORS OF FAMOUS CIGARETTES FOR 93 YEARS. ALWAYS UNDER THE PHILIP MORRIS NAME



## SECRETARY KNOX (continued)

Corps it has an army of its own. It operates an aircraft factory, in Philadelphia, which is now turning out N3N training planes at the rate of 50 a month. It manufactures the clothing worn by its enlisted personnel, in a factory in Brooklyn, and in plants in Brooklyn and Mare Island it even roasts its own coffee.

Five or six years ago, when Frank Knox's friends began telling him he ought to run for President, he did not need much urging, and the boom which ultimately won him second place on the G. O. P. ticket got under way. The bare outline of Knox's life supplies a clue as to why he allowed himself the luxury of believing that he was a man of destiny—nativity in a log cabin is the only classic element missing. Knox's father ran an oyster market in Boston and dribbled away the profits in a lobster-canning venture. In 1881, when Frank was 7, the family moved to Grand Rapids, Mich., where the elder Knox opened a grocery. The store produced a thin income and at 11 Frank was helping his parents by getting up at 3 a. m. to deliver newspapers. In the evening, after school, he covered another route. The combined wage for the two routes was \$2.25 a week.

### He abandons the ministry for the Rough Riders

His mother, who was of English Presbyterian ancestry, wanted him to become a minister and he was sent to Alma College, a Presbyterian school. Knox worked his way by waiting on table, spading gardens, soliciting trade for an ice company and painting advertising signs on barns. He also played halfback and, on the strength of a Y. M. C. A. summer course, got the job of physical instructor in the college gymnasium. When war was declared on Spain, husky young Knox, then a senior, pedaled 60 miles on a bicycle to Camp Eaton, where the Michigan militia was encamped, and applied for enlistment. Taken to Tampa with the regiment without having been sworn in, Knox got acquainted with some of the Rough Riders who were waiting there to be transported to Cuba. Entranced by that collection of swaggering cowboys and Harvard men, he joined up with them instead of the militia. The instinct for directness which prompted him to join the Rough Riders wrought the shortening of his baptismal name, William Franklin Knox, to plain Frank Knox. He has never gone through any legal formalities about it.

Letters which Trooper Knox wrote to his mother from Cuba were reprinted in the Grand Rapids *Herald* and when he was mustered out, a job as reporter, at \$10 a week, was awaiting him. If he had ever had any idea of fulfilling his mother's clerical hopes, it vanished now. He took the job and a few months later married Annie Reid, a girl whom he had met at Alma. From the start of his newspaper career Knox, who seemed to have a knack for organizing things, mixed politics with his reporting. A certain glamor attached to him because of his service with the Rough Riders, and he became a rousing patriotic orator who was used as a curtain raiser at Republican meetings. When Governor Roosevelt visited Grand Rapids in 1900, in the course of his campaign for the Vice Presidency, Knox organized a mounted band of 500 men in Rough Rider uniforms and greeted him at the depot. This spectacular display, in

CONTINUED ON PAGE 71



As Vice Presidential candidate in 1936, Knox and his wife posed often in outdoor settings. Though Mrs. Knox does not frequently ride, Knox took four horses to Washington.

\*AMONG BOTTLED IN BOND KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKIES

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Let us produce without slack for today but plan to apply the engineering of defense to the future of peace. Let us understand our government's re-armament program...and know that from these armament-born advancements shall come the airplanes that men will fly tomorrow as they drive automobiles today...airplanes that will fill our skies with the freight and commerce of peace.

**... for Protection today  
and Progress tomorrow**



**LOOK TO *Lockheed* FOR LEADERSHIP**



Staunch, stalwart...sound as the nation that builds it. Designed by men of peace as a commercial transport...transformed almost over night into a powerful defense bomber. The Lockheed Hudson won its spurs as bomber *AND* fighter in the hell over Dunkerque. English

Royal Air Force pilots call it the "Wizard of Britain's Defense." Pilots know airplanes even more thoroughly than most men know their automobiles. Talk Lockheed with any pilot...army, navy, or airline...and you'll know why these airplanes make the headlines.

**\* TALK LOCKHEED WITH AN R.A.F. PILOT**

A reproduction of this painting, suitable for framing, will be mailed upon request. . . Address Dept. L-1, Lockheed Aircraft Corporation, Burbank, California.



To celebrate



GIRDLE



HEATHER



CADET



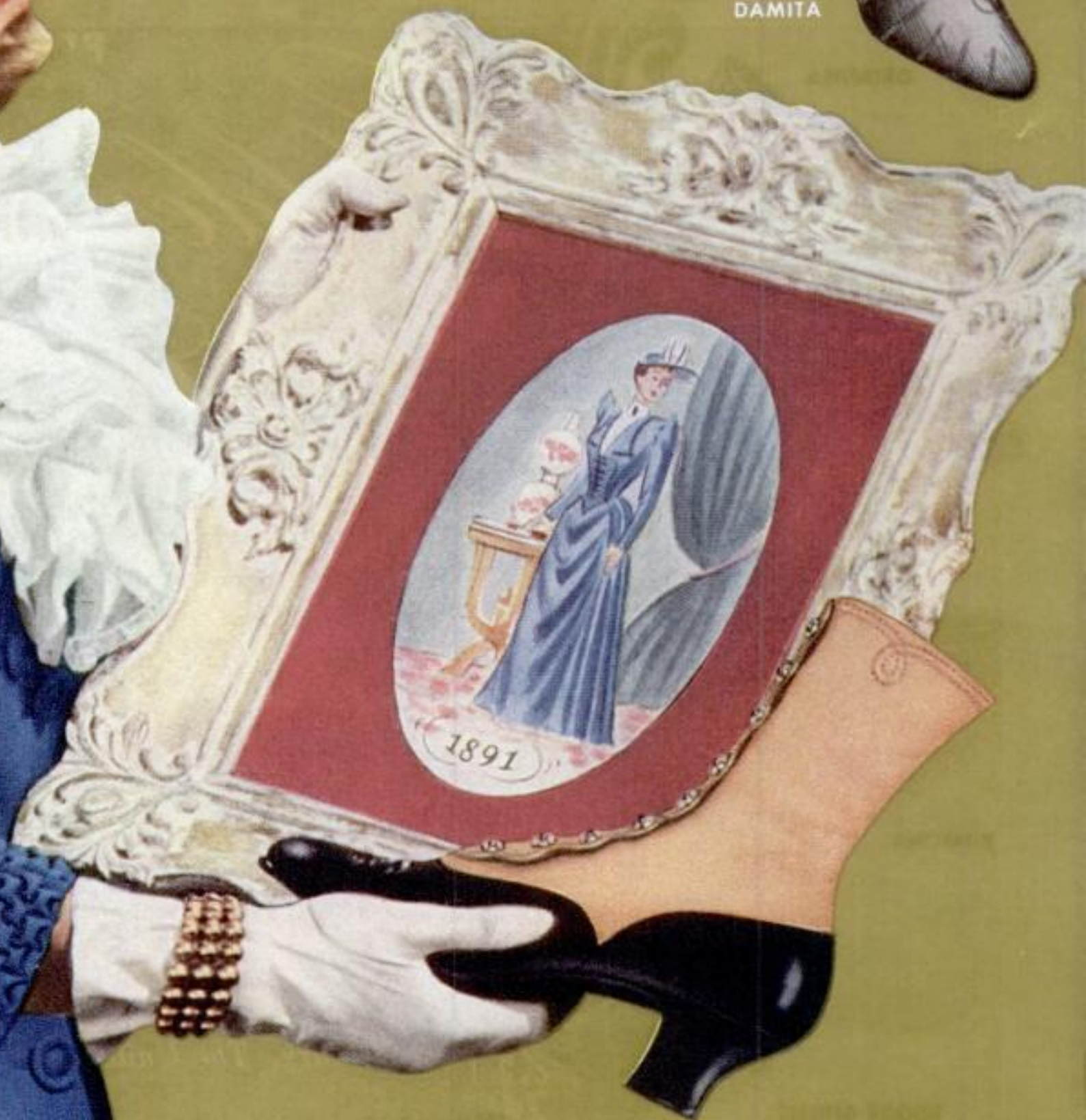
PLAZA



SAVOY



DAMITA



An amazing achievement  
...in which probably  
20 million American  
women have played an  
important part...



TODAY, IN THREE GREAT PLANTS, 3,500 happy workers uphold the tradition of 50 years of fine shoe making which has made Red Cross Shoes America's most famous foot-wear.



EVERY 2 SECONDS, a smart American woman buys a pair of Red Cross Shoes. In 1941, Red Cross Shoe production will reach the amazing total of 14,000 pairs per day.



MILLIONS OF WOMEN have found a more youthful step in Red Cross Shoes. For every perfect-fitting pair is made over the registered and exclusive "Limit" Lasts.



*50 years of fine shoe making*

## RED CROSS SHOES

present a brilliant

# Golden Anniversary Collection

of smart spring styles for America's smartest women

Your first exciting look tells you . . . Red Cross Shoe designers have created the loveliest, youngest, gayest footwear ever presented to Smart America. And isn't that what you would expect? For it's the Golden Anniversary of Red Cross Shoes. An anniversary we're celebrating by making the new Red Cross Shoes for Spring absolutely supreme in quality, in workmanship, in fit . . . a worthy and thrilling climax to 50 years of fine shoe making.

*See this brilliant Golden Anniversary Collection of Red Cross Shoes — see the greatest Red Cross Shoe values in half a century. The United States Shoe Corporation, Cincinnati, Ohio.*

ORIANNA



RAMONA



ROGUE GHILLIE



The greatest Red Cross Shoe values in 50 years

**\$6.50**  
Denver West, \$6.85

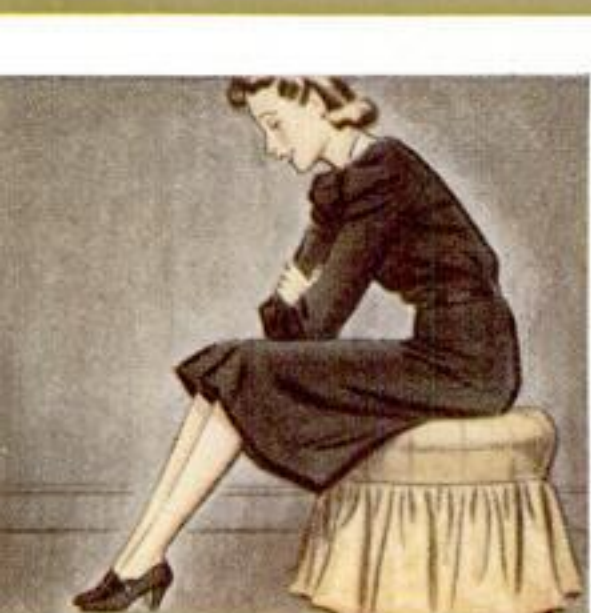
WIGWAM



VAGABOND



ROGUE

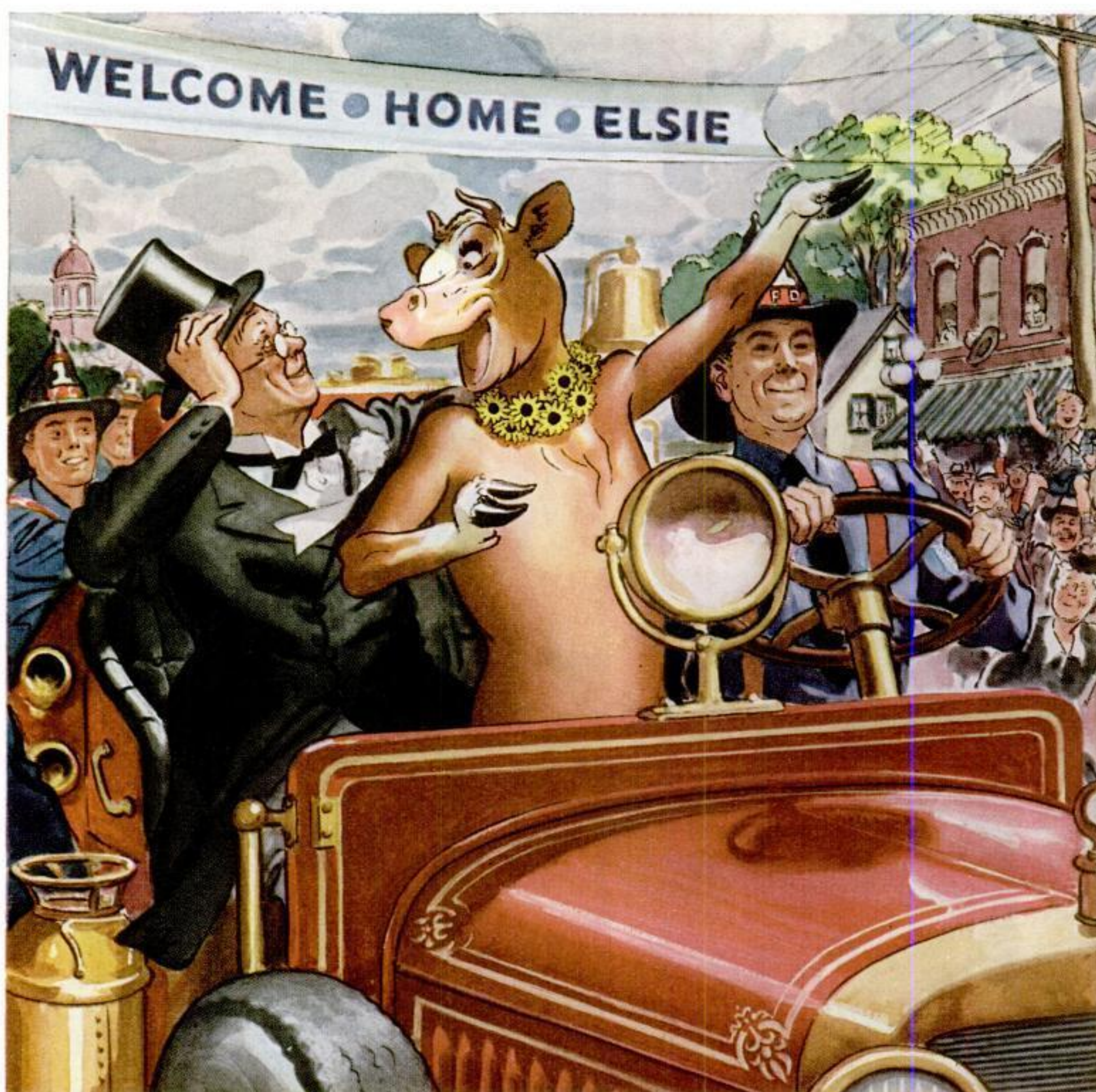


**"\$10 SHOES IN EVERYTHING BUT PRICE!"**  
It's a fact that Red Cross Shoes are as finely made today as they were when they cost \$10. Which makes them an amazing value at \$6.50.

# Red Cross Shoes

A BEAUTY TREATMENT FOR YOUR FEET





do you justice. Maybe a statue would pay tribute . . .

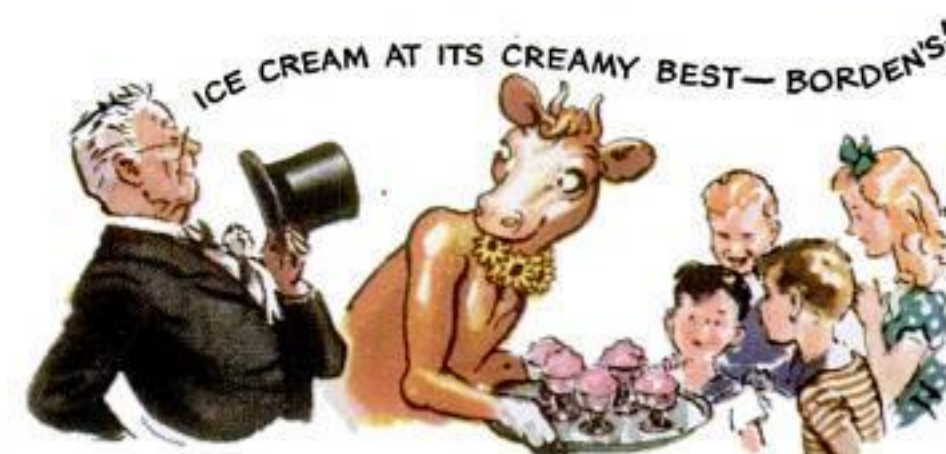
"Oh, shush!" smiled Elsie, not *too* modestly, "I get all the tribute I want when folks' faces light up over



the lovely cake icings and candies and cookies made from Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk — one of my very best achievements, by the way!"

"Then," mused the Mayor, "maybe some sort of crown would be . . ."

"Not that, either," interrupted Elsie. "My crowning glory is Borden's Ice Cream. It's really one of the most



delicious forms of my rich milk. It's so smooth and creamy, every refreshing spoonful reflects credit on me — and on Borden."

"I'll concede that right now," laughed the Mayor — "without mincing words!"

"Did you ever mince pies?" quipped Elsie. "The best pie-makers say that Borden's None Such Mince Meat is the spiciest, most delicious filling of all. And goodness, it ought to be—it has the same fine quality and expert



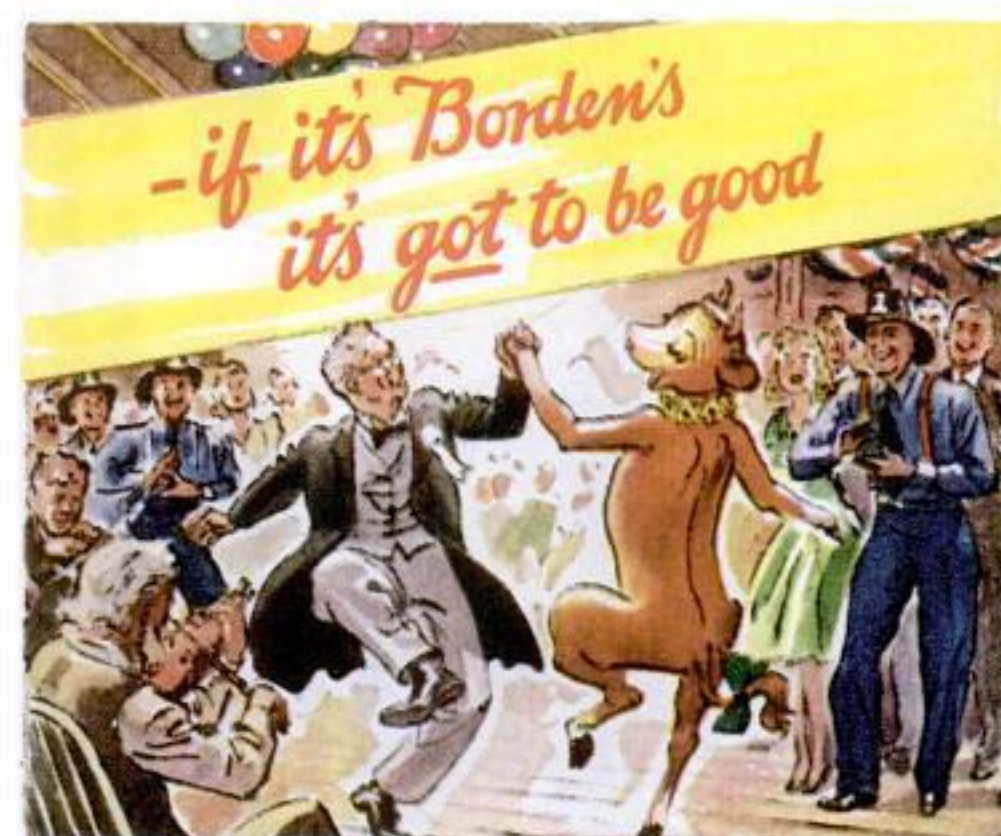
care that distinguishes *all* Borden products."

"Well, Elsie!" smiled the Mayor. "You certainly have made good!"

"Oh, that's a 'must' in my life!" replied Elsie. "You see, people everywhere have learned to depend on this:

"If it's Borden's, it's GOT to be good!"

To bring you the best of dairy products, more than 100,000 dairy farms provide milk for Borden . . . and to guard the goodness of all Borden foods and deliver them to your home, more than 27,500 employees work in partnership with 47,000 Borden owner-stockholders.



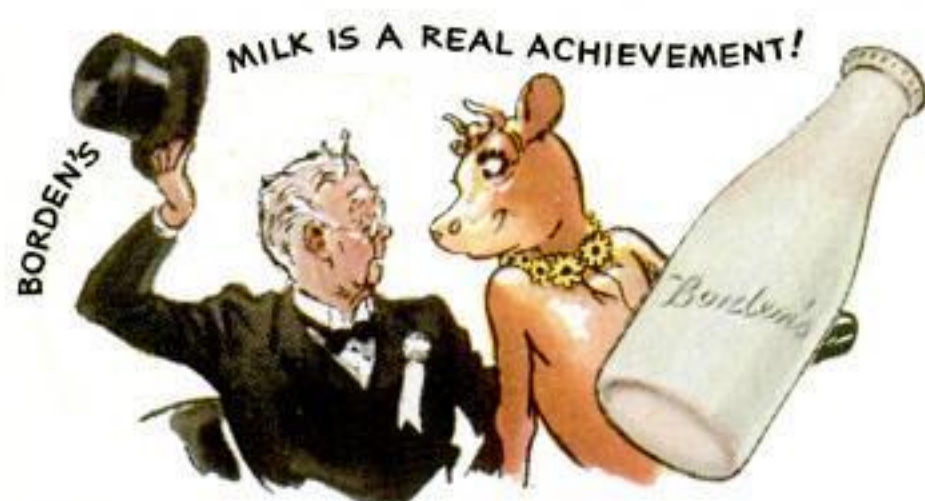
COPYRIGHT 1941 THE BORDEN COMPANY

*"My, I just feel like a four-alarm fire!"*

"WITH ALL THESE handsome firemen being so attentive to me," said Elsie, the Borden Cow, at her welcome-home celebration, "you make me believe I'm hot stuff!"

"And you are, Elsie!" beamed the Mayor. "Your old home town is proud of you! Why, you were the toast of the New York World's Fair, the darling of Hollywood, and—"

"And tonight at the Firemen's Ball, I suppose I'll be a fire-belle!" laughed Elsie. "But you're forgetting my



real career — producing just about the best and purest milk there is for Borden's."

"That *did* sort of slip my mind," admitted the Mayor.

"Those Borden experts never let it slip *mine*," said Elsie. "They never relax a single minute with the care they give me, or the skill they devote to the products folks count on so much."

"Count on?" asked the Mayor curiously.

"Why, of course!" nodded Elsie. "Think of all the people who look forward to dinners that include any of my fine cheeses! Especially Liederkranz—that tangy

dessert cheese that's strictly an American creation, and is a meal-time tradition with millions of Americans. I couldn't let *them* down, could I?"

"Golly, I hope not!" breathed the Mayor. "My wife would miss it just as much as I would!"



"She'd probably miss my Borden's Irradiated Evaporated Milk, too!" said Elsie. "Like thousands of women, she knows it's the secret of delicious cream soups and snowy-mashed potatoes. And then think of all the luscious



babies who are thriving on it, too! Doctors, you know, like to see it used for infants' formulas because it's so easily digested and so rich in Vitamin D."

"Say, Elsie," said the Mayor, "this celebration doesn't



FAVORITE RECIPES OF FAMOUS PEOPLE

**GUY LOMBARDO'S**  
Easter  
Egg  
Salmon  
Loaf



3 cups boiled rice  
2 cups flaked salmon  
2 tablespoons melted butter  
1 teaspoon salt  
1/4 cup soft bread crumbs  
1 tablespoon Lea & Perrins Sauce  
1/4 cup salmon liquor  
2 hard cooked eggs

Line buttered loaf pan with rice, reserving 1/4 cup for top. Mix salmon with remaining ingredients, put whole, hard cooked eggs in middle of loaf. Cover with layer of rice; bake in pan of hot water in moderate oven (375° F.) 40 minutes. Unmold. Serve hot with creamed peas. Serves 4 to 5.

WHEN THEY TASTE this handsome symphony in salmon, your family will think you've hired the king of chefs. "M-m-m," they'll say, "That tastes good!"

**SERVED IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE**

Here Royal chefs rely on Lea & Perrins Sauce, the original Worcestershire, to make many dishes doubly delicious. You, too, will find it indispensable both in the kitchen and on the table.

The Sauce of 1000 Uses will add glamour to your everyday dishes; give banquet flavor to your leftovers; make your soups, steaks, chops, meat loaves, salads, taste like an epicure's dream come true.

**LEA & PERRINS SAUCE**  
FOR MEMORABLE MEALS

LEA & PERRINS, 240 West Street, New York City  
Send me your booklet "Success in Seasoning," containing 177 novel recipes. I enclose 4c for postage and handling

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Address.....

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**Good for Pleasure**



To appreciate this drink sensation of the Gay 90's, you must try it. Before Dinner—After Dinner—Anytime.

Send 10c for 40 page book of Recipes—Party Pointers & New Notes on Canapes

CHARLES JACQUIN Et Cie, Inc.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA. • EST. 1884



Knox dined with enlisted men at San Diego Naval Training Station. This was part of a personal tour of inspection which he made last fall by transport and by bomber.

**SECRETARY KNOX** (continued)

which Knox and another man were the only real ex-Rough Riders taking part, won a "Bully!" from Roosevelt and raised Knox's stock as a politician all over Michigan.

In 1902, teaming up with a printer named John Muehling, Knox moved to Sault Ste. Marie and bought the Lake Superior Journal. A forceful driver, he continued meanwhile to rise in State politics and by 1910 he was strong enough to elect Chase S. Osborn, a progressive Republican, to the Governorship. As a reward, Knox was elected chairman of the State Republican committee. The man who nominated him was Arthur H. Vandenberg, a Grand Rapids newspaperman who dabbled in politics, too.

After the Progressive defeat of 1912, Knox and Muehling, convinced that they had outgrown the Soo, sold their paper for \$50,000 and bought the Manchester, N. H. Leader, an evening paper, which they turned into a Progressive organ. Nine months later they bought the Union, a morning paper, and merged the two. The combined properties, under Knox's volcanic leadership, were money-makers. He and Muehling still own a controlling interest in them.

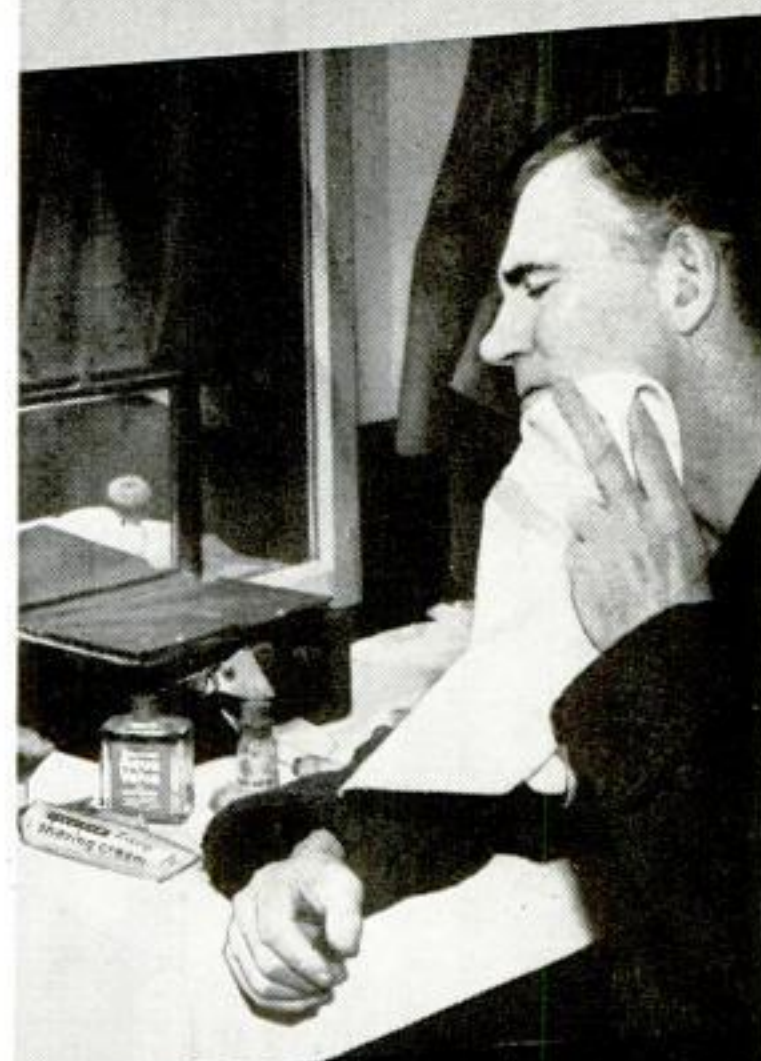
Throughout his New England days, Knox was constantly at work organizing movements, most of them successful ones. He formed leagues against high taxation and a farmers' co-operative for marketing eggs; he was a leader in the formation of the New England Council, a super-Chamber of Commerce for that region, and he helped to get the American Legion started in New Hampshire. Politically, his luck was bad. In the Republican National Convention of 1920 he was floor manager for General Leonard Wood, whose hopes were dashed when the Lowden delegates switched to Harding on the ninth ballot. Later, with poetic foresight, Knox wrote in a letter to Wood, "It won't be long now before Harry Daugherty is selling the sunshine on the front steps of the White House." In 1924 Knox was defeated by John Winant for the Republican nomination as Governor of New Hampshire.

**He has a round with Mr. Hearst**

Knox jumped abruptly from small-town to big-town journalism in 1927 when Hearst put him in charge of his Boston newspapers at a salary of \$52,000 a year. His work there was so effective that he was made general manager of all the Hearst properties and his salary was raised to more than \$150,000. In December 1930 Knox suddenly resigned. The reasons for the break-up were cloaked in an exchange of complimentary letters. One story is that Knox was too imperious to suit Hearst's taste; another that he incurred the publisher's disfavor by discharging some of the lame ducks on Hearst staffs and refusing to reinstate them. It was noteworthy that on becoming publisher of the Chicago Daily News shortly afterward, Knox gave assurance at the first staff meeting that he would not "Hearstify" the paper. In a page of congratulatory letters which the Daily News published, Hearst's name was significantly absent.

The offer of the Cabinet post was first made to Knox at a White House luncheon in December 1939, after he and Roosevelt had met at a Gridiron Dinner. Knox demurred, saying that he did not want to go in as the lone Republican. Besides, he added, he did not agree that the situation abroad was critical enough to call for a

**WHEN**  
**WALTER HUSTON**  
**REMOVES HIS MAKE-UP...**



"Removing make-up every night keeps my skin especially sensitive"—says Mr. Huston

*"Williams Shaving Cream is a star beard softener, yet it never stings or irritates my tender face"*

LIKE Walter Huston, you'll appreciate these advantages of Williams Shaving Cream—

1. It melts away the oily film which forms around your whiskers—then softens each whisker completely.
2. It is non-irritating. Won't sting your tender outer skin.

Over 100 years of experience have shown Williams how to make this perfectly blended shaving cream.

Try Williams Shaving Cream with plenty of warm water and a good brush. Notice the rich, heavy, super-wet lather it makes. See how quickly it knocks the "starch" out of your toughest whiskers!

Then feel how gentle Williams is to your face. It enables you to get close, smooth shaves without scraping or irritation.

Get a tube of Williams soon! We suggest you ask for the giant "Double-Size" tube—it is 40% more economical.

**GENTLE**  
as the  
purest  
baby soap



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



# Improved

## Vicks Way Starts Fast to Relieve Miseries of Colds!

In most homes—probably in yours—there's a jar of VapoRub waiting to go to work when a cold strikes and causes coughing, congestion in upper bronchial tubes, muscular soreness or tightness. Now when you call on this trusted standby, get better results by relieving miseries with a 3-minute "VapoRub" Massage.

THIS MORE THOROUGH TREATMENT—perfected by Vicks staff of doctors—actually increases the important stimulating and penetrating action of Vicks VapoRub... MORE EFFECTIVELY stimulates chest and back like a warming poultice or plaster... MORE EFFEC-

**You Get Benefits of Increased Stimulating Vaporizing Action**

TIVELY penetrates cold-irritated breathing passages with soothing, medicinal vapors. And starts to work right away—bringing you grateful relief!

### Works Faster and Longer

Now here is all you do to get a 3-minute "VapoRub" Massage. First, massage VapoRub for three full minutes on RIB-AREA OF THE BACK as well as on throat and chest. Spread a thick layer over the chest and cover with a warmed cloth. Then notice how this improved Vicks treatment makes VapoRub work faster and longer to relieve distress of colds!

FOR BETTER RESULTS USE **VICKS VAPORUB** THE IMPROVED WAY

*Vicks and VapoRub are registered trademarks of Vick Chemical Company*

## SECRETARY KNOX (continued)

national unity gesture of the sort suggested by the President. Early in 1940, after Knox had returned to Chicago, the offer was repeated by long-distance telephone. Knox still held that no serious emergency existed, and again declined. A third offer came in mid-May. By this time Russia had conquered Finland and the Germans had swarmed into Norway and overrun the Low Countries, causing Knox to change his mind about the existence of a crisis. His only other objection was leveled when Stimson agreed to be Secretary of War, and the two Republican Secretaries were inducted into the Democratic Cabinet. Back in Chicago a special board made up of the editor, Paul Scott Mowrer, and executives of other departments took over direction of the *Daily News*.

Sixty-seven now, Knox looks and acts a good ten years younger. He eats and works like a horse and is ruddy, eupeptic and vigorous. When he is dictating a speech, the rumble of his voice is easily audible out in the reception room of his office. The Secretary's working day is from 9 to 6 and a good many of his evenings are spent in the homes of Stimson, Knudsen and Hillman, his colleagues in the Office of Production Management.

### He leads the strenuous life at home

Each morning, before going to his office, Knox puffs through 15 minutes of exercise in his pajamas, in his apartment at the Wardman Park Hotel. He stands at an open window and inhales with a God-it's-good-to-be-alive exuberance, then squats, thrashes his arms and wrenches his torso in a program of strenuous evolutions which he learned in the Army. He tops off the session by loping around the apartment for four minutes at what he calls a relaxed trot. As a result of his devotion to calisthenics, the flesh which fills out his 195-lb., 5-ft. 9½-in. frame is hard and muscular. Younger associates are awed by the Secretary's appetite for physical punishment. If a day's labors do not tax him enough, they say, he goes to an osteopath or a gymnasium rubber and gets the excess energy jolted out of him. "The Colonel," says an admiring Chicago friend, "is the kind of man who would rather charge than stand at ease."

Knox has observed his regimen of setting-up exercises for 30 years. During the 1936 campaign he did them in the private railroad car in which he was traveling. All last summer, when he lived aboard the Secretarial yacht *Sequoia* prior to Mrs. Knox's arrival, his limbering-up program on deck was a morning feature of life in the Washington Navy Yard, where the *Sequoia* was tied up. Knox has a standing offer of a suit of clothes to any young assistant with the fortitude to stick to the exercises for three months. In 30 years, he has paid off only twice.

Knox's explanation for living aboard the *Sequoia* was that he felt he owed it to the Navy to find out what life afloat was like. Actually, it was probably an expression of a Gilbertian pride which he takes in his salty job. According to a Washington story, Knox has never ceased to thrill at the reception he got when he first inspected a warship. As he was piped over the side, gold braid gleamed, drums were ruffled and cannon boomed out a Secretary's salute of 17 guns.

Emotionally moved, the old Rough Rider turned to a companion and whispered: "I didn't know it was like this to be Secretary of the Navy—but it's grand!"



Knox enters his private office in huge building of the Chicago *Daily News* (right) where he knows all the employees by their first names. He also operates New Hampshire papers.

Out of the new Blue Swan  
"UNDIKINS" WARDROBE  
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Celanese  
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**10¢** **TWENTY GRAND RAZOR BLADES**  
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**SMOOTHIE**  
AMERICA'S **55¢** NECKTIE

Exclusive Rivercool and  
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closet capacity. At Dept. and Hardware stores.  
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# Calling All Gearshifters!

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## Chrysler's Fluid Driving

**FOR YOURSELF**

YOU'VE heard it, of course...all this talk about Chrysler's *Fluid Driving*. Probably you've listened to owners and wondered why they raved about it so! Maybe you've even doubted that any motor car could be that good!

Well, you'll never know what you're missing until you go "*Fluid Driving*" yourself!

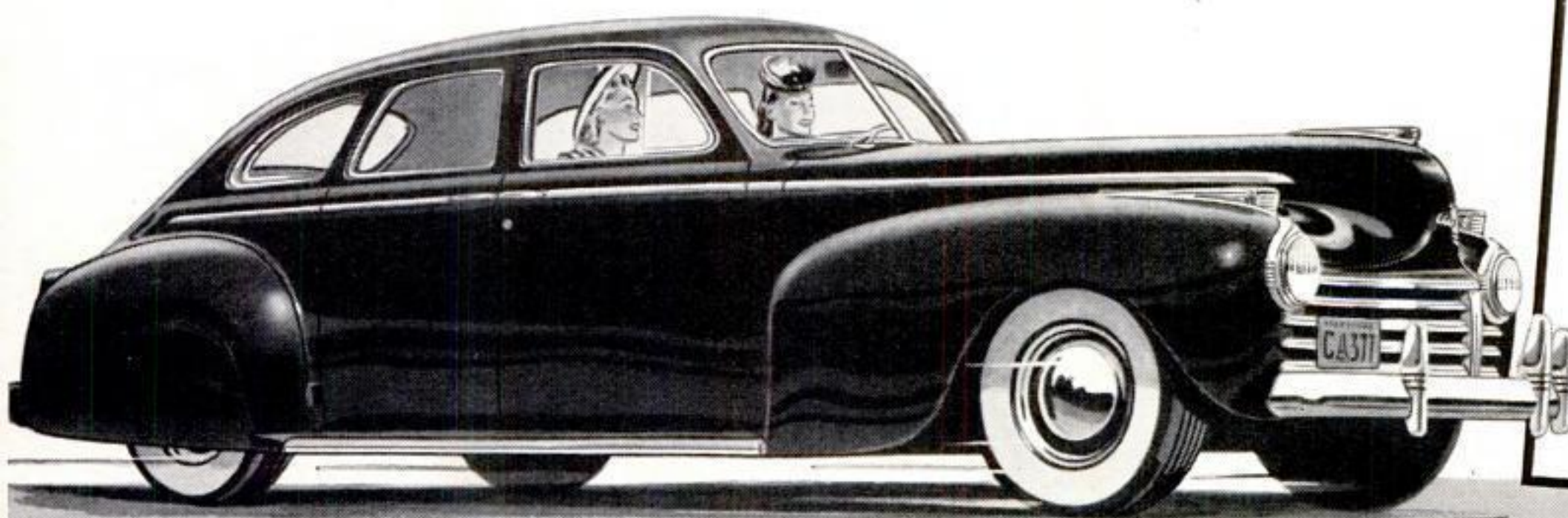
It's so much easier, simpler, safer, quieter, smoother, that you have to try it yourself to know what it's all about!

Why shift gears, when you can have a Chrysler with *Fluid Drive* and Vacamatic transmission?

Why buy a new car with the same kind of drive as your old car when a Chrysler with *Fluid Drive* costs so little? (You'll be surprised how little!)

Any Chrysler dealer can show you what you're missing. And he'll be delighted to make a date!

★ Tune in on Major Bowes, Columbia Network, Thursdays, 9 to 10 P. M., E. S. T.



### FOR SAFETY!

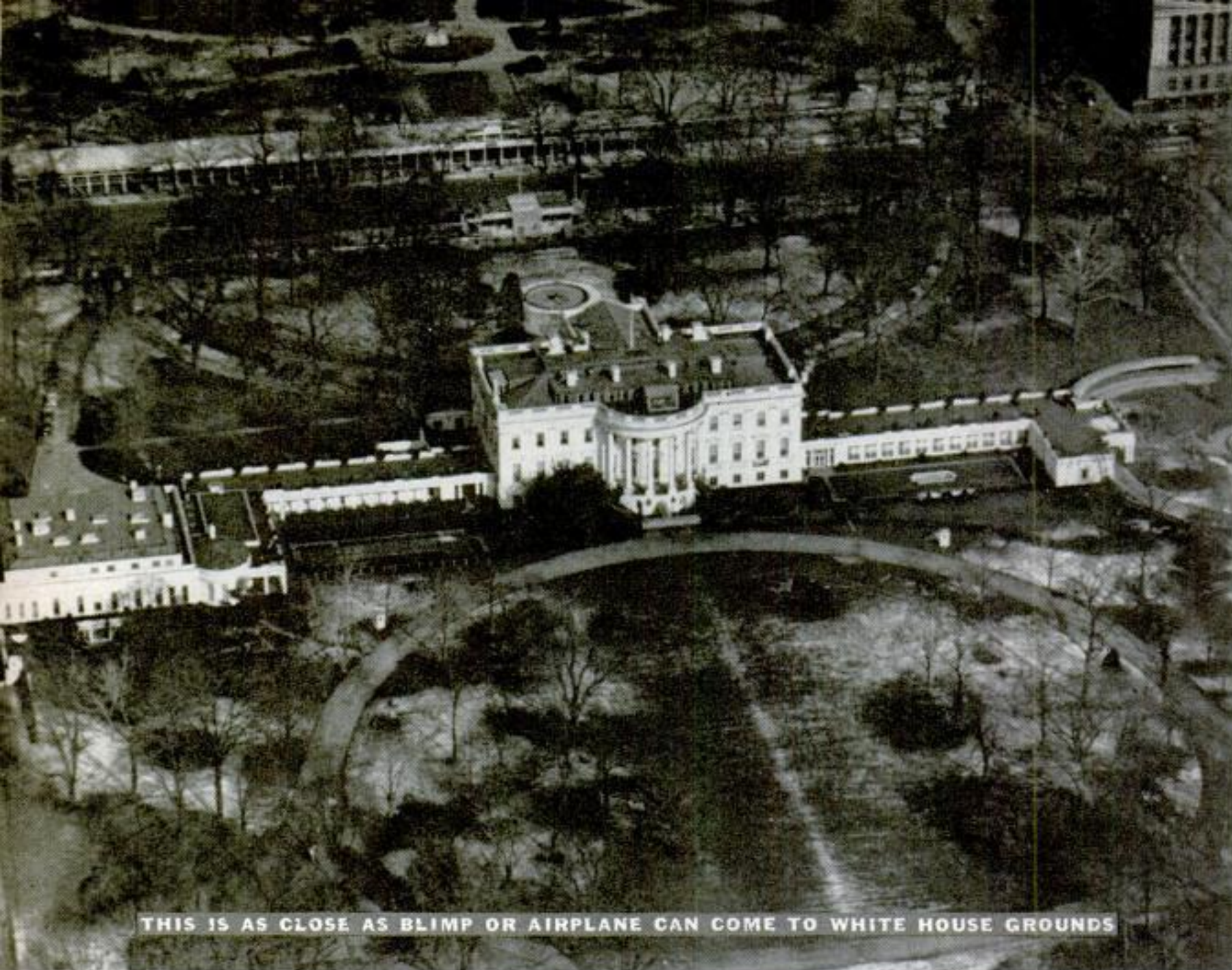
Why Chrysler  
includes a  
Safety Clutch  
with Fluid Drive!

The Safety Clutch is like a lifeboat on a ship. You will use it very seldom, but you're mighty glad to have it when you need it. A very valuable safeguard for parking... for maneuvering your car in close quarters or dangerous places!



**BE MODERN with Fluid Drive – Buy Chrysler!**





THIS IS AS CLOSE AS BLIMP OR AIRPLANE CAN COME TO WHITE HOUSE GROUNDS



SOME 1,000 CARS ARE PARKED DAILY IN THIS QUADRANGLE OF GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS



74  
20,000,000 PASSENGERS PASSED THROUGH WASHINGTON'S UNION STATION IN 1940



FIFTY-EIGHT NEW WAR DEPARTMENT CIVILIAN CLERKS, SOME OF THE 350 A WEEK

# WASHINGTON

In the new days of the New Deal, his admirers used to say hopefully that President Roosevelt was going to take the capital of the U. S. away from Wall Street and bring it back to Washington. He has long since accomplished the transfer. The evidence was never more vivid than it is today. While Wall Street twiddles in doldrums of uncertainty about the future, Washington, with defense booming all over the map, is the busiest, bustling, biggest-spending boom town in the land.

The transfer of power is still going on. Today President Roosevelt is well on his way to taking the capital of the world away from London and bringing it to Washington. Today all roads lead to the city on the Potomac which England's Charles Dickens in 1842 dismissed as "a monument to a deceased project."

Over those roads, by trains, plane, auto and bus, stream thousands of people every day, overflowing Washington's hotels and taxicabs, choking its apartments and boarding houses, making cash registers jingle and new buildings burgeon like bamboo. Many newcomers, like the defense businessmen and lawyers on the following pages, are visitors. But thousands upon thousands, like the new War Department clerks you see being sworn in mass above, are moving in to stay in a new mass migration. The War Department alone, which took on 60,000 new civilian employees in the last half of 1940,





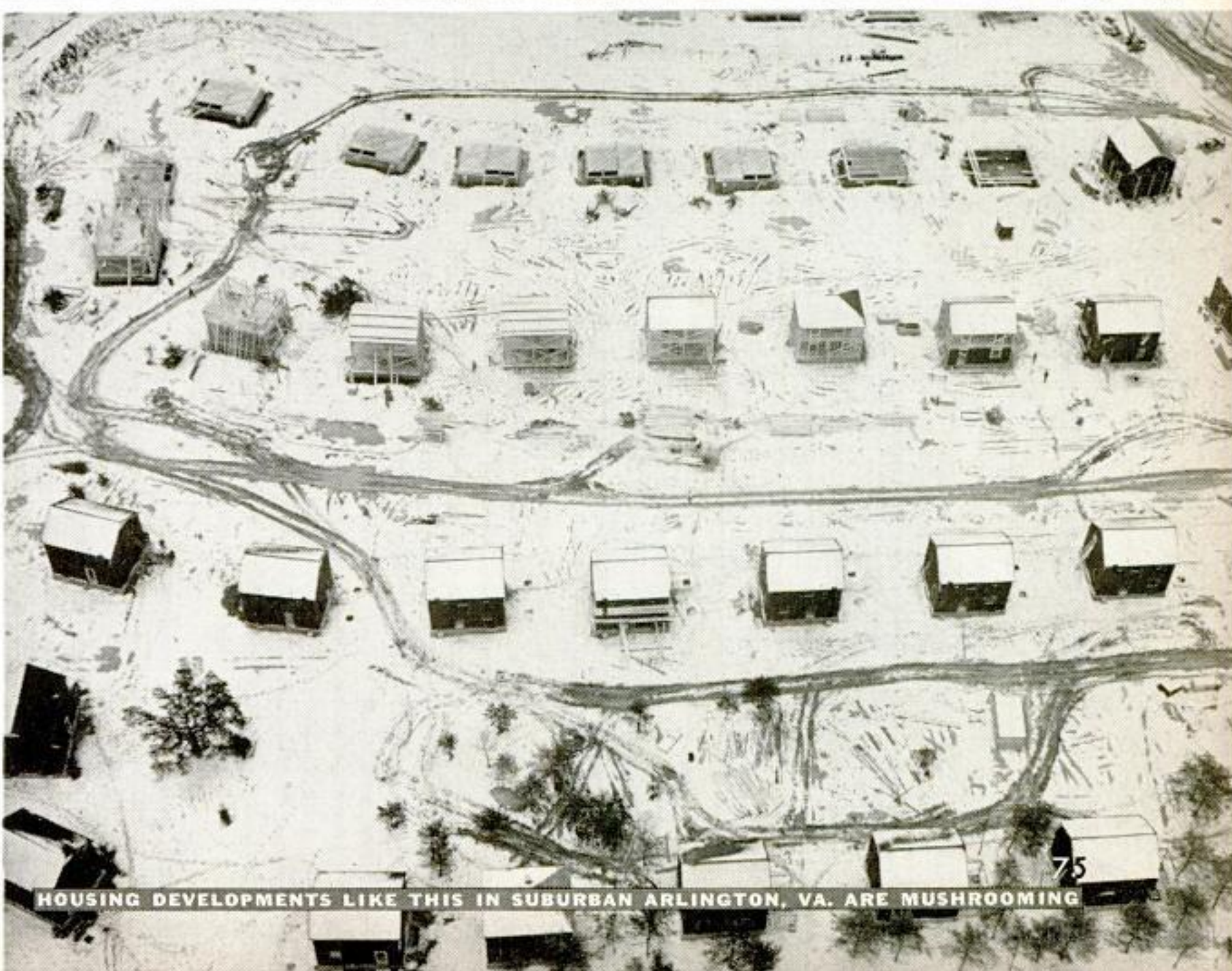
WHOM THE DEPARTMENT IS BRINGING TO WASHINGTON, CHORUS OATH OF OFFICE



NEW NATIONAL ART GALLERY DONATED BY ANDREW MELLON WILL OPEN MARCH 18



WAR DEPARTMENT BUILDING TO HOUSE 2,500 WORKERS WILL BE FINISHED JUNE 1



HOUSING DEVELOPMENTS LIKE THIS IN SUBURBAN ARLINGTON, VA. ARE MUSHROOMING

## GREATEST U. S. BOOM TOWN IS THE NATION'S CAPITAL

is now bringing workers to Washington at a rate of 350 a week. The city has not yet come to the point of building barracks for clerks beside the Union Station as it did in War I days, but it may soon.

Washington's growth is not merely a defense phenomenon. Defense has only given an extra fillip to something which has been going on steadily since the first days of the New Deal. In 1933, for instance, Washington had 271 beauty parlors doing a business of \$1,500,000 a year. In 1940 it had 690 beauty parlors turning over \$3,300,000 a year. When the 1940 census was taken last spring, Washington showed by far the greatest growth of any major U. S. city, having jumped since 1930 from 14th to eleventh largest with an increase of 176,284 (36.2%) to a population of 663,153. Since the census began eleven months ago, an estimated 65,000 people have migrated to live in Washington, and it has almost certainly passed Pittsburgh to become the tenth city of the land.

Today Washington stands as visible evidence of the peaceful revolution which has been going on in American life since 1933. This social and economic revolt is, by general agreement, permanent. Even if Willkie had been elected last year, the Federal Government would unquestionably have gone on being far bigger and playing a far bigger part in U. S. lives than ever before. Today the citizen who goes to Washington sees the future in action.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





**U. S. Supreme Court justices** may be surprised to learn that arguments in one of their cases were prepared in a corner of

the Carlton's ornate palm-decked lobby. Unable to secure rooms, these three lawyers settled down here to review their

briefs in a multimillion-dollar breach-of-contract case involving a Chicago meat-packing company and several railroads.





For early-morning arrivals the Carlton has devised a basement "club room" where they may shave, shower, change

shirts and park their belongings in a locker until a room is opened up during the day. Above: two Wyoming business-

men, Grant Taggart and C. J. Booth, in town for dealings with the TNEC, line up their appointments for the day.

## HOTELS SPILL OVER TO LOBBY AND BASEMENT

The first boom fact the visitor to Washington observes is that, though the city has more (per capita) and cheaper taxicabs than any other city in the country (50% more than in 1932), he may have to wait ten minutes to get a cab at the station. The second is that he may have to make a tour of hotels to find a room. If he arrives in the morning and insists on staying at the Carlton, where luncheon is a ritual for Washington notables, he may have to do

his business in the lobby (*opposite page*) or the basement (*above*) while waiting for a room to be vacated.

Washington's 28 first-class hotels, with 6,500 rooms, are often completely filled. The biggest (1,800 rooms) is the residential Wardman Park, the home of many a Congressman. The Mayflower (1,000 rooms) is third in size. Two big new ones are on the drawing boards, one of 1,000 rooms which is to be built by Statler across the street from the little (300 rooms) Carlton.



The cocktail lounge of the Mayflower is a Saturday afternoon "must" for run-of-the-mill lobbyists. Much of what remains

of Washington's social life has been speeded up to hotel tempo. In this wartime winter the capital's oldtime elab-

orate dinners, balls, diplomatic receptions and Sunday soirees have been at a minimum both in number and interest.



# ITS STATISTICS ARE SUPERLATIVE

The curiosities on these and the following pages are only a sampling of the phenomena of booming Washington. For its statisticians, as plentiful as pigeons are in most cities, it is a wonderland of superlatives.

With a backlog of \$20,000,000 in Government salary checks appearing twice a month on the dot, Washingtonians' per capita earnings (\$23 a week) are the highest and most stable in the nation—and hence presumably in the world. So are their retail spendings: \$668 per capita in 1940. Their total retail spending last year was up \$111,000,000 from 1929 to \$443,000,000. The capital is the No. 1 U. S. city in per capita department-store sales, with a total up from \$45,000,000 in 1929 to \$85,000,000 in 1940. Its restaurants, whose number jumped from 595 in 1929 to 1,034 ten years later, are first in per capita business. Even in 1935 a survey showed that 100 Washingtonians spend as much for food as 213 average Americans.

Washington's laundries, which grossed over \$10,000,000 in 1939, do a better business than those of any other city. Its No. 1 laundryman, George ("Long Live Linen") Marshall, is a local tycoon. Washingtonians spend an average of \$33 a year in their drugstores, against \$19 in Los Angeles, next highest city. With one automobile for every 4.2 inhabitants, their streets are perpetually jammed with cars, parking places are hard to find. Gasoline sales rose 64% in ten years after 1929; new cars sales in November 1940 were up 44% from November 1939.

Washingtonians also drink more liquor than any other citizens. They buy and sell more secondhand household goods (over \$3,000,000 worth a year) because of the enormous in-&-out flow of Army and Navy officers and others. And they easily top any other city in per capita purchases of alarm clocks, white shoes, magazine subscriptions.

As was to have been expected, streetwalkers have followed the boom, now regularly patrol outside the Ambassador Hotel, the United Mine Workers building, the Greyhound bus terminal. Three million dollars worth of new homes were built in 1933; in 1940 \$28,000,000 worth went up. Telephones (40 per 100 persons: the tops) transmitted 1,230,378 calls per day during a recent month. (The Capitol switchboard alone, whose chief operator remembers the days when Congressmen used to stand in line at a single telephone, averages 39,000 calls a day.) Trolley and bus passengers have nearly doubled since 1932, gas sales have zoomed 44%, electricity sales 152%. At last count, Washington's per capita life insurance was \$1,439.69 against a national average of \$830. Even the minuscule Washington Stock Exchange enjoyed the biggest 1940 rise in business (33%) of any U. S. exchange.

Against these booming benisons, Washingtonians balance the facts that they have no vote in any elections (the city is governed by appointed commissioners and Congressional District of Columbia Committees), and that they are taxed to pay for the entire water supply of Government offices. For Washington women there is the additional disadvantage that they traditionally outnumber Washington men.



**Nine law schools** flourish in Washington, help ambitious Government clerks to get ahead. This is an evening class at National University.



**High Washington rents** and a frugal nature inspired Congressman Joseph Raleigh Bryson of South Carolina to double up with his secretary in an ancient tourist-board- inghouse. They each pay \$4 weekly for their single room.



**The British Air Commission** keeps its lights burning far into the night in Andrew Mellon's old apartment house. Here visitors come & go with hats pulled low, are carefully scrutinized by guards behind heavy iron-grille doors.



**Four lieutenant commanders** huddle at three desks in the crowded Navy Department with captain in the corner. At far right is Reservist Paul Revere Smith, who left well-paying U. S. Lines job to volunteer for defense.





The old Washington Auditorium now houses WPA's cultural division, with executives in the pit, filing cases in the boxes,

secretaries on the stage. An astounding one-third of Washington's 156,000 Federal employees have their desks in rented

office buildings, garage lofts, historic mansions and theaters. The War Department now occupies 21 different buildings.





She lives in "Taft House," a combination of old homes of William Howard Taft and Admiral George Dewey. She pays \$40 a month for room (with roommate), breakfast, dinner.

## MARGUERITE SHARPE: A GOVERNMENT GIRL

The statistic which explains all other Washington statistics is that in June 1933 there were more than 500,000 Federal employees and in June 1940 there were more than 1,000,000 (not counting relief workers). Since last June the defense boom has been adding new ones at a rate of up to 75,000 a month. Prettier than most, but otherwise fairly typical of the "Government girl" is Marguerite Sharpe, 22, the girl on this week's cover.

Six months ago she was a Hollywood stenographer dreaming about getting in the movies. In October, having passed civil service examinations, she was called to Washington to work in the Navy's Bureau of Supplies and Accounts. She started out as a Grade 2 stenographer at \$1,440 a year, recently advanced to Grade 3 at \$1,620 (\$31.15 a week). Her work is routine, though she occasionally has the thrill of finding a requisition signed by her brother, who is an ensign on the destroyer *Livermore*. Nearly all of the 34 other girls and 22 men who live at her boardinghouse are also Government employees.

Sherwood Anderson recently told a *Washington Post* reporter that "a great novel is going begging for the writing here in Washington. The heroine came to Washington from some inland American small town with high hopes, got engulfed among the growing wave of similar girls, and..." Pretty "Peg" Sharpe would not do for a model of frustration. Her life, as shown in these pictures, is neither glamorous nor exciting, but she enjoys it.



She works in the Navy's Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, spending her days from 8:45 to 4:30 checking and filing requisitions for desks, typewriters, stationery, etc. Her father was an officer in the Navy.



She lunches in the Navy cafeteria, usually on a cheese sandwich (5¢) and glass of milk (5¢). Customarily she stands in line for 20 to 25 minutes, eats in five or ten. There is usually a crowd at her table.





**She plays every Saturday afternoon** as the captain of a bowling team which is heading the Supplies and Accounts League. She bowls a fair 85-90 at duckpins, cries "Yip-pee!" when she rolls a good ball.



**She washes her stockings** at night in an old-fashioned bathroom where the supply of hot water is uncertain. Walking to work, she wears out a pair of her stockings every week.



**She dines** beneath Dewey's old chandelier with boardinghouse friends. Afterwards they may sing or dance.



**She has a date** two or three times a week, no steady boyfriend. This evening she went with a Marine named Norman Hatch to Hall's seafood restaurant.



**She likes to read**, is buying a \$60 radio-phonograph at \$7.50 a month, she likes Artie Shaw, Tommy Dorsey, Debussy.



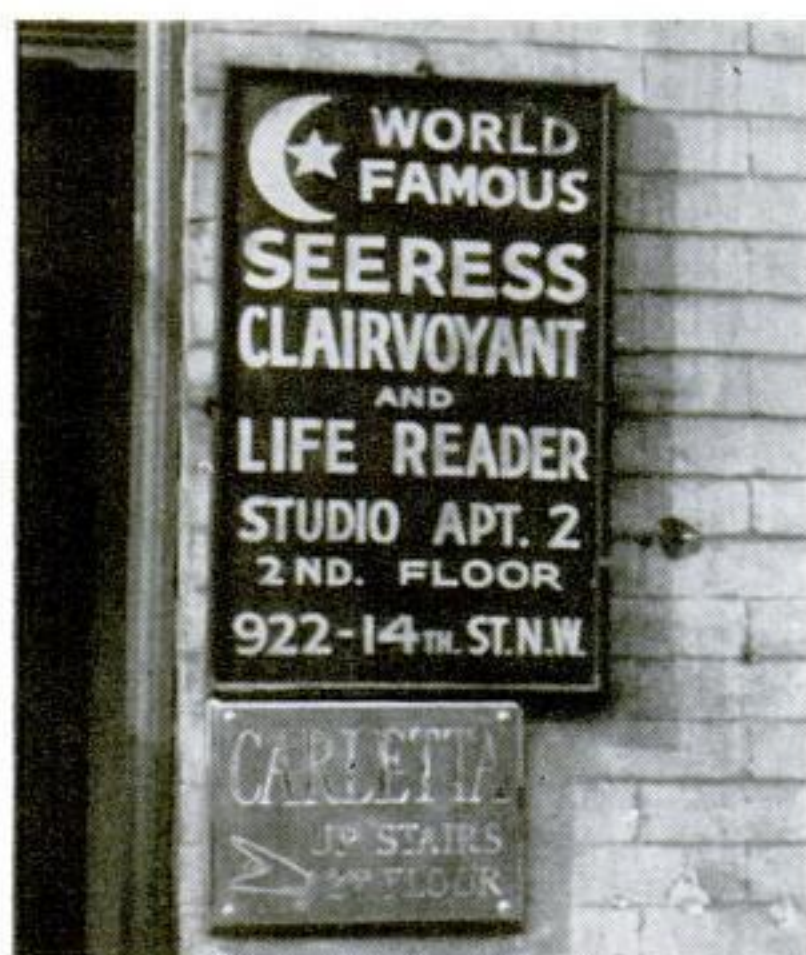
# FORTUNETELLERS, FALSE LEGS, LIQUOR, ALARM



This display of figurines is not in a store window. It is the "Animal Room," once a library, in the mansion of Mrs. Evalyn Walsh (Father Struck It Rich) McLean, famed Washington hostess.



Money orders are another Washington record. Every payday, at Benjamin Franklin station in new Post Office Building (above), Government workers send home some 2,000 orders.



Washington worries much about the future and licenses fortune tellers, mediums at \$250 apiece.



Main streets and avenues are designated as S. W., S. E., N. W. or N. E. according to section.



Liquor, for which Washington holds the metropolitan record (annual 4 gal. per capita), is sold in more than 400 retail stores. Washington has also gone vitamin-crazy this winter.



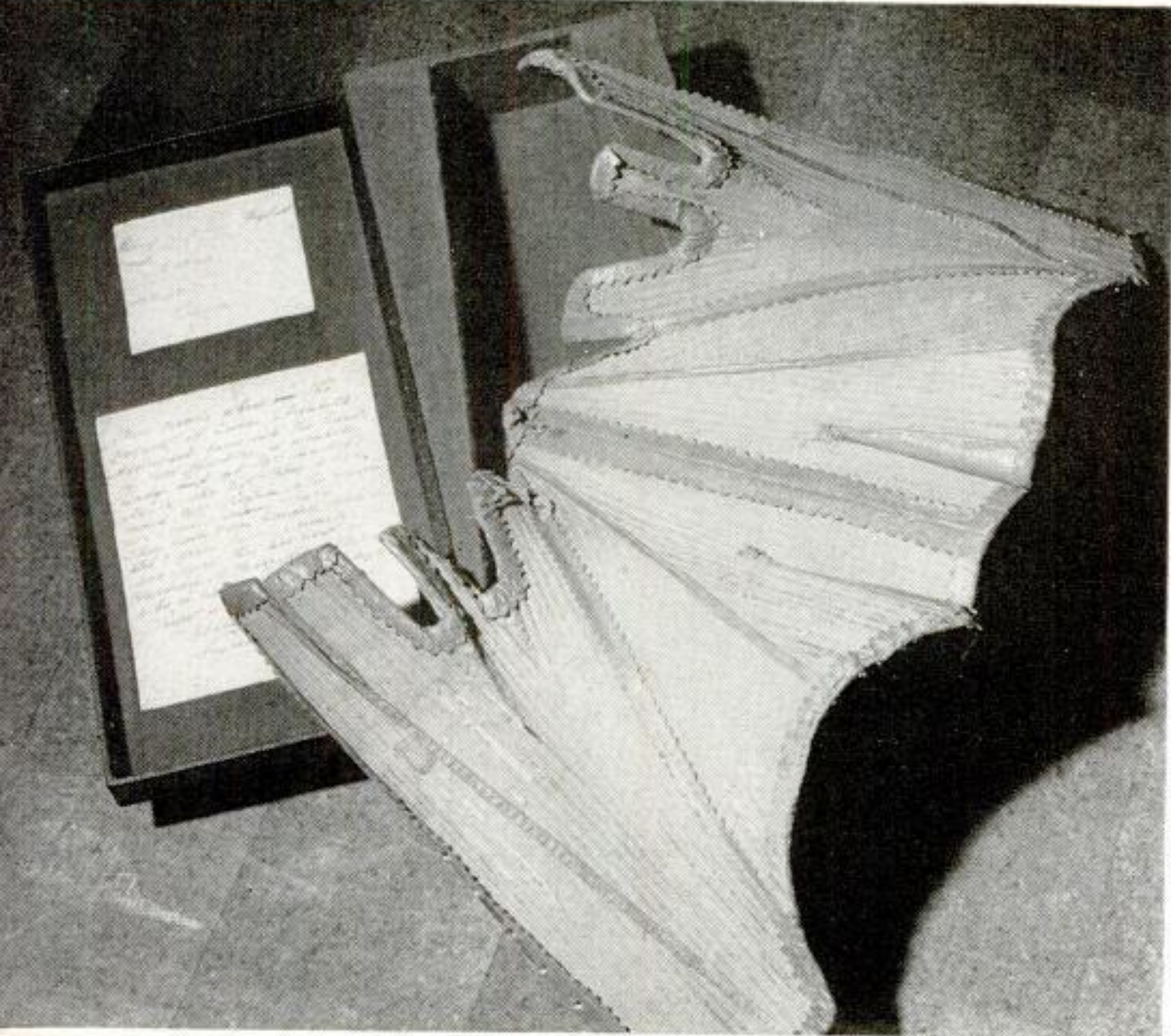
"Noncensus of 1941" was a revue staged by census workers who belong to C. I. O.'s United Federal Workers of America. This is a skit about firing, happening to many census workers in real life.



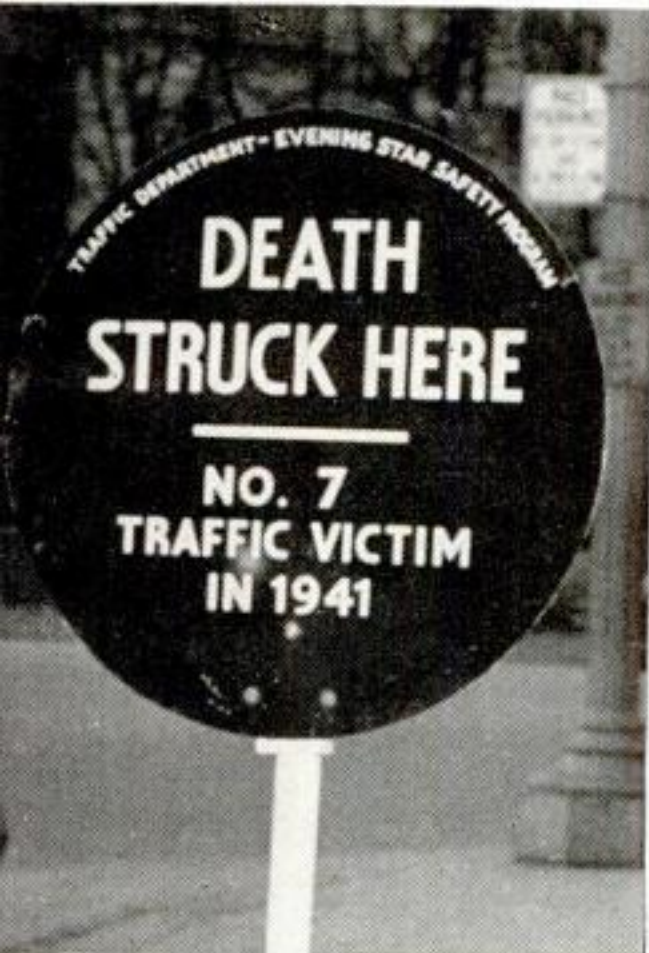
Washington taxpayers pay for upkeep of National Zoological Park (above), U. S. Park Police, Washington Tourist Camp and many another supposed U. S. Government service.



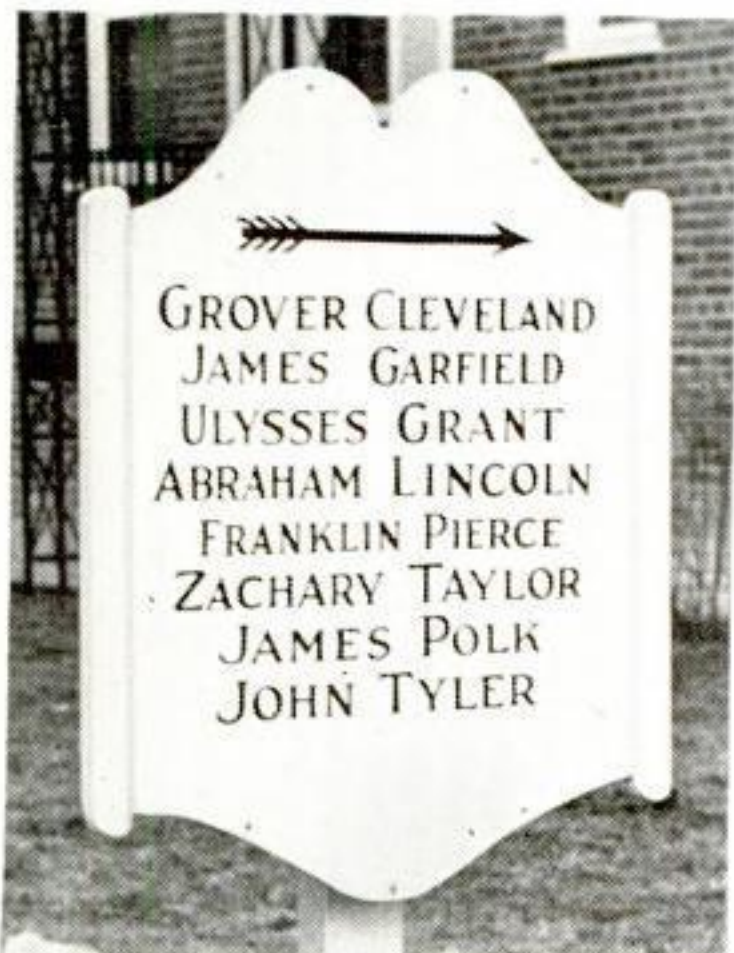
# CLOCKS & A CORSET



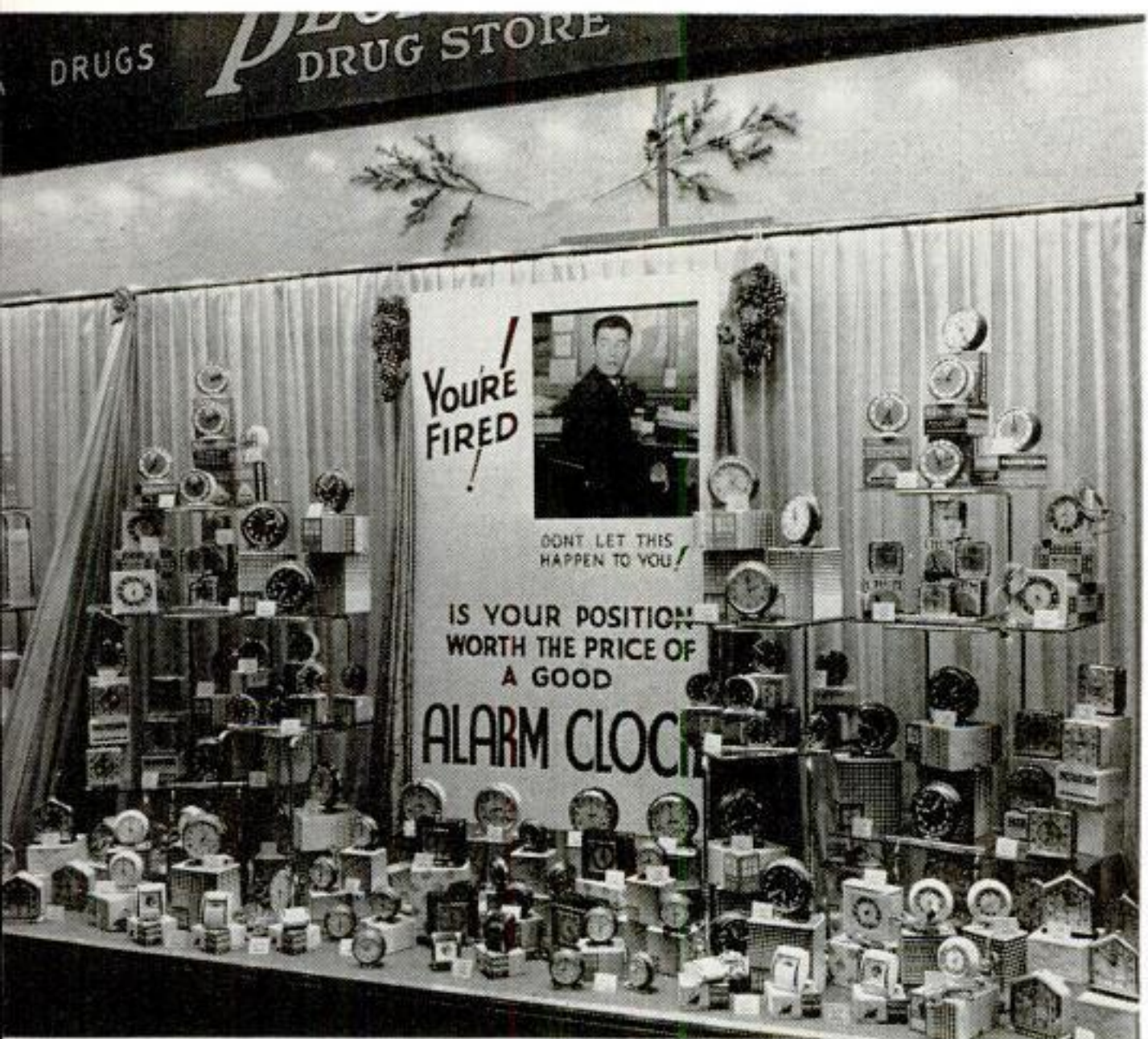
Queen Elizabeth's corset is a prized possession of Washington's Folger Shakespeare Library, which also owns 85,000 Shakespeare volumes, 79 of 200 existing First Folios.



Traffic accidents are on the upswing as new workers add their cars to jam.



In "Presidential Gardens," apartment development, each unit is named for a President.



The factory whistle of Washington is the alarm clock. One drugstore chain (Peoples) alone sells 40,000 alarm clocks yearly, 70% at 97¢ apiece. Fear advertising is effective.



The biggest artificial leg factory in the U. S.'s one of Washington's rare industrial plants. Its 497 factories employ only 7,877 people. Below: the drugstore-counter breakfast is a Washington institution.







The RFC, with Jesse Jones at head of the table in his capacity as Federal Loan Administrator, meets with defense commissioners and Bolivians to discuss purchase of Bolivian tin.



The Export-Import Bank, again with Jones at head of the table, meets to discuss the possibility of making a loan to Brazil for construction of a steel mill. A \$20,000,000 advance was agreed on.

## POWER IS ITS END, PUBLICITY ITS MEANS

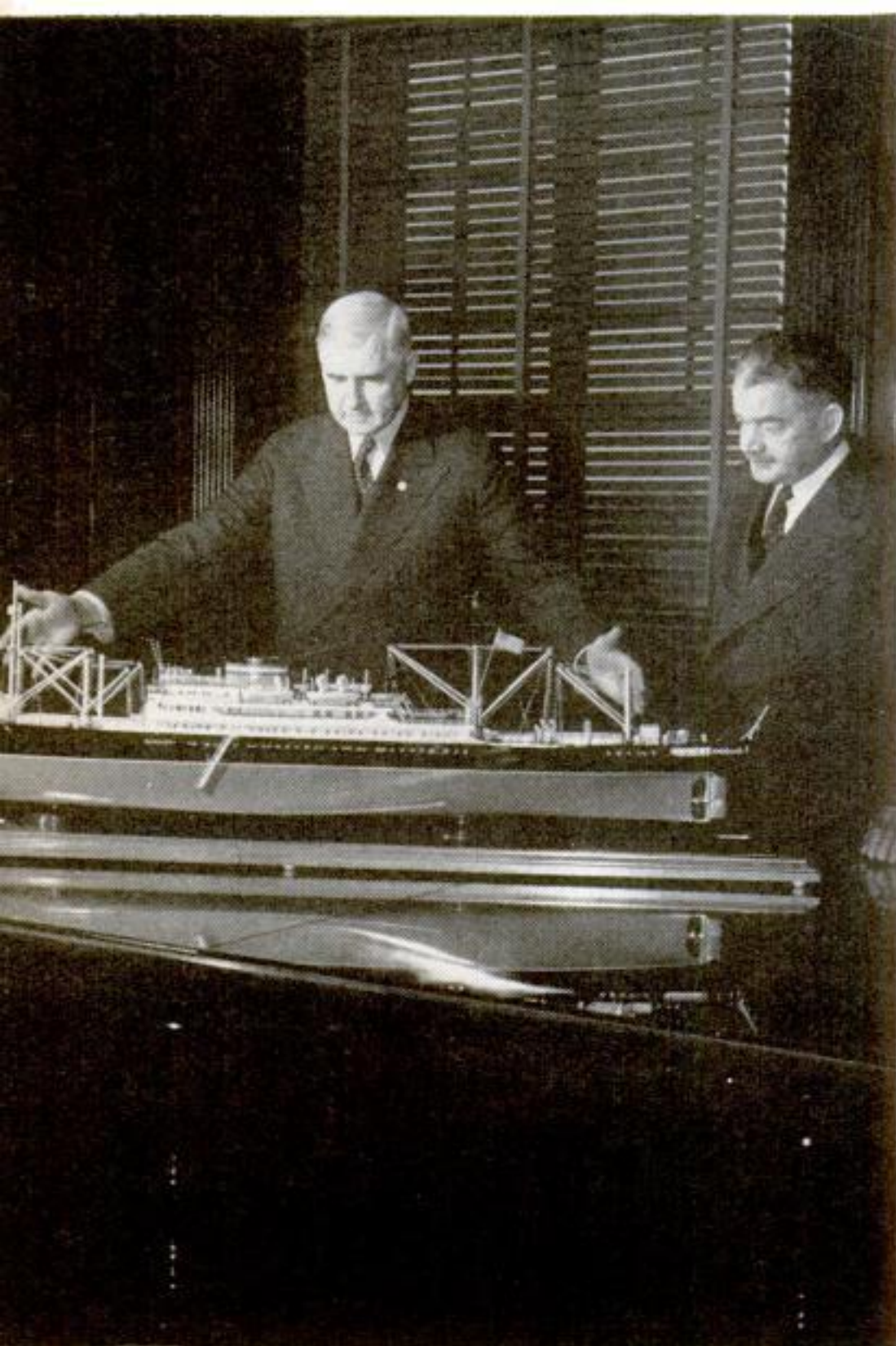


LAFAYETTE BUILDING PLAQUE LISTS JONES' AGENCIES

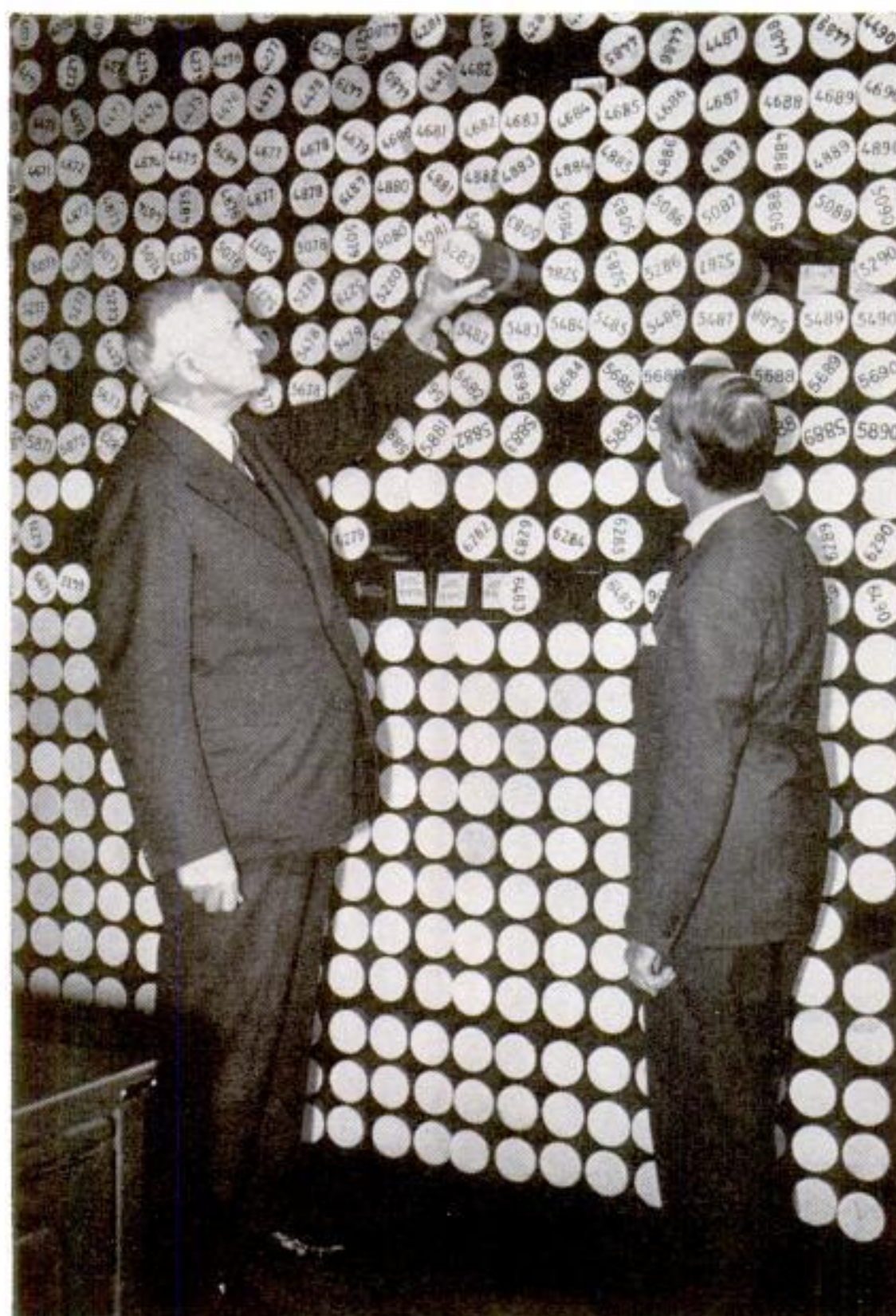
Not the yearning for money or love or fame but the search for power in national and now in world affairs is what has made Washington grow, what makes its machinery tick and its men strive. Next to Franklin Roosevelt, the most successful seeker for power in Washington is Jesse Jones, who was never elected to anything. He has his own simple formula for it. "The way to get power down here," says the big, shrewd, tough Texan, "is to grab it."

Jesse Jones holds many offices—Federal Loan Administrator and Secretary of Commerce are the chief ones—but office is only an opening to power. He is the world's biggest banker—his various agen-

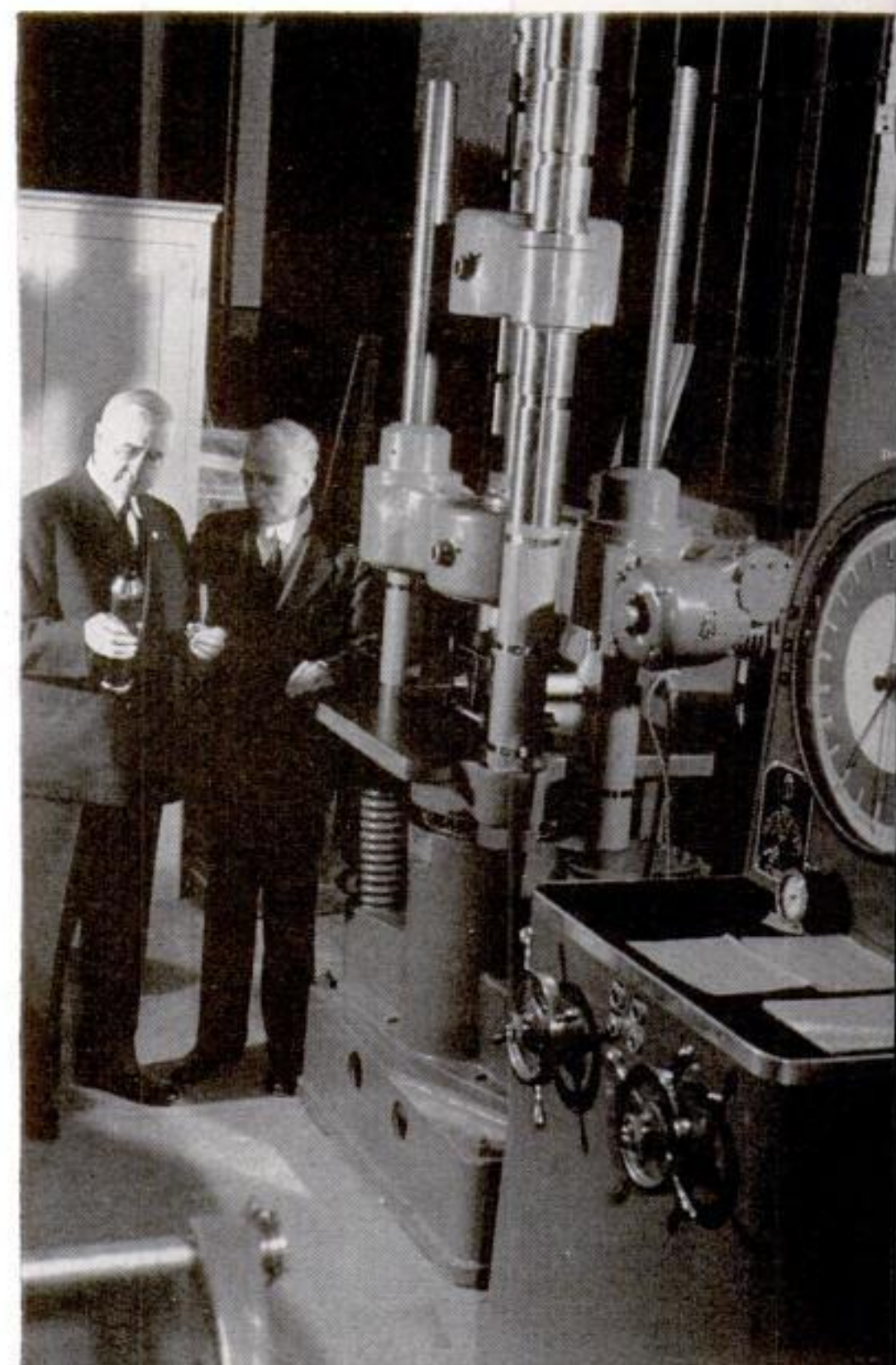
cies have loaned a colossal \$12,000,000,000 and put the strings of countless U. S. industries in his fingers—but money is only an instrument of power. The sources of power are two: One is personality, the magnetism of leadership, the brass to grab power and the guts to use it. (The plaque at the left shows how Jesse Jones has expanded his lending power from its simple beginnings in the chairmanship of RFC.) The other is publicity, the swaying of mass minds through constant drumming of fact and argument. Hence the biggest of all Washington industries under the New Deal has become the supplying of Government publicity handouts. (see the opposite page).



Secretary of Commerce Jones views model in Commerce's Bureau of Marine Inspection and Navigation.



Coast and Geodetic Survey is also one of Commerce Department's ten bureaus. Here Secretary Jones inspects vault with 13,000 survey sheets.



The National Bureau of Standards, another Commerce division, has a new machine for testing sheet steel for aircraft.

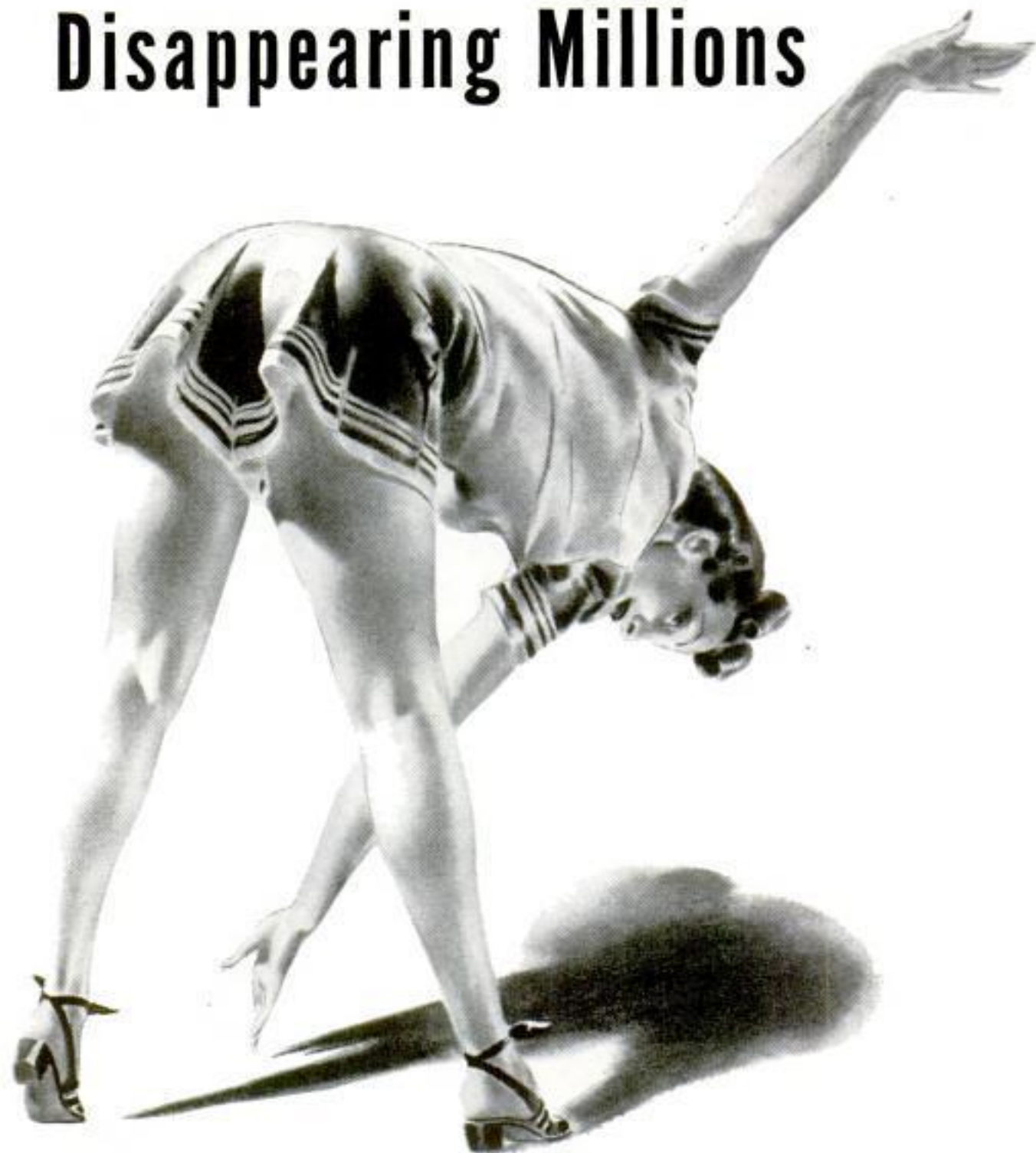




**PUBLICITY CLERKS STACK UP  
GOVERNMENT PRESS RELEASE**



## Disappearing Millions



**LIKE A MAGNET**, the promise of a better figure pulls millions of dollars out of women's purses every year. Some of the women work to get better figures...by exercise, treatments, dieting. But lots of other women get their Figure-Appeal at small cost by wearing Munsingwear foundation garments.



**MAKE YOUR FIGURE LOVELIER** the easy way...with a Munsingwear "Foundette." There's one for every age from 14 to 40, all with Munsingwear's amazing 3-Way Control. Roundabout Stretch slims. Vertical Stretch lets you move with perfect freedom. Posture-Control actually helps to hold you in younger lines.

For tummy-control...an arched, boned diaphragm on this "Foundette" girdle #4089. Pantie-girdles and full-lengths. Knit or woven of "Lastex" yarn. At better corset departments everywhere. Munsingwear, Inc., Minneapolis, New York, Chicago.

# MUNSINGWEAR

*Foundettes*  
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

FOUNDATIONS FOR AGES 14 TO 40



BACK AT HIS JOB IN A WASHINGTON DRUGSTORE AFTER 15 WILD MONTHS

## COOK'S TOUR

A WASHINGTON SODA JERKER REPORTS ON

**O**n Saturday night Oct. 14, 1939, I said to Harry Babbitt, the boss: "I've got to go out and get my laundry. I'll be right back." So I went out, but I didn't get my laundry and I didn't get back until 15 months later.

I had nothing against the boss, but I was sick of serving customers in his drugstore on F Street in Washington. In a blitzkrieg of breakfast, lunch and dinner, it was "gimme, gimme, gimme" all the time. I wanted a change and decided to put to sea for a rest.

A month later I was standing in the Royal Cafe in Mobile, Ala. having a drink, when Charlie Nelson, who runs a sort of taxi service, came up to me and asked if I could cook. "Cook?" I said, "sure," and at 4 a. m. that morning I found myself without passport or papers on the 3,435-ton Swedish freighter *John*. A few hours later we sailed for Montevideo and Buenos Aires with a cargo of sulphur. Next day I went up to the skipper, Captain Alf Jonasson, and signed on as cook.

We were steaming along toward Montevideo, minding our own business on the morning of Dec. 13, when I heard some loud noises in the distance. I went up on deck and there several miles ahead was a pack of warships shelling each other. As Captain Jonasson didn't want to get the *John* mixed up in any battle between the *Graf Spee* and three British cruisers, he cut speed and we idled along, getting a pretty good sight of the fight. That was the first time I rubbed elbows with this war.

From South America we went to São Vicente in the Cape Verde Islands. We always had plenty of liquor on board. After Buenos Aires we drank Vermouth and "alky," which we cut with a little sugar and water. At São Vicente we swapped old shoes or an old hat with the natives for three or four quarts of wine. Later, up around Norway and Sweden, we drank rum, gin and akvavite. When it was warm enough, the captain would come out on deck in an old hunting coat, set up a target and practice shooting a rifle for hours on end.

As we were heading from São Vicente for Norway, a British cruiser picked us up and ordered us to Kirkwall, Scotland, for contraband inspection. After five days we were allowed to proceed and early one afternoon we rescued four Norwegian fishermen whose trawler had hit a mine the previous day. They were clinging to a few spars in the icy North Atlantic.

Finally on March 20, we reached Landskrona, Sweden, and unloaded. The *Theodor*, which belongs to the same people who own the *John* and which was due to leave for Baltimore, was in port and I was put aboard her. I had had enough of the sea and the war by now, and I wanted to get back to Babbitt's Drug Store. I was still chortling over my good luck at being sent home, when a German cruiser stopped the *Theodor* and





IN THE WAR ZONE, CRABTREE HANDS A COKE TO ONE OF HIS CUSTOMERS

# OF THE WAR

WHAT HE SAW OF THE WAR IN NAZI PORTS

by GEORGE CRABTREE

ordered us into Narvik. We had run smack into the invasion of Norway.

We weren't allowed ashore at Narvik, and spent most of the three days there on deck watching the fireworks. Two British troopships, protected by two battlewagons, pulled up the fjord and hove to. When the troops disembarked in launches and rowboats, German machine guns, hidden along the waterfront, mowed them down. British, Norwegian and German planes were whizzing around overhead, the British warships began banging away, and when two of the British ships were sunk, Captain Jonasson decided that this was no place for us. We didn't have the Germans' permission to leave, and we had no lights or pilots, but we made for Sweden.

Then we got caught again. An armed German trawler stopped us further down the coast and sent us into Bergen. It was nice and quiet there, and I was lying in bed trying to fall asleep when the sirens sounded, and British and German planes started making a row overhead. I saw a bomb hit the Finnish ship *Margareta*, loaded with dynamite, and that was the last I saw of the *Margareta*. Then a bomb hit the *Theodor*. It felt like the time I was in an elevator that fell six floors. My stomach sort of came right out of my mouth. I steadied myself for a minute and then hit for the dock in pajamas. With other members of the *Theodor's* crew, I was dumped by the Nazis into a wooden hoosegow for the night. Next day we were shipped overland to Sweden. The *Theodor* was a wreck.

The *John* meanwhile had been put up in drydock and I was put back on her as cook. After weeks of waiting, we finally sailed for Hamburg, carrying Swedish ore and returning with coal and coke for Sweden. During June, July and August, I made three round trips between Germany and Sweden, passing through the Kiel Canal six times.

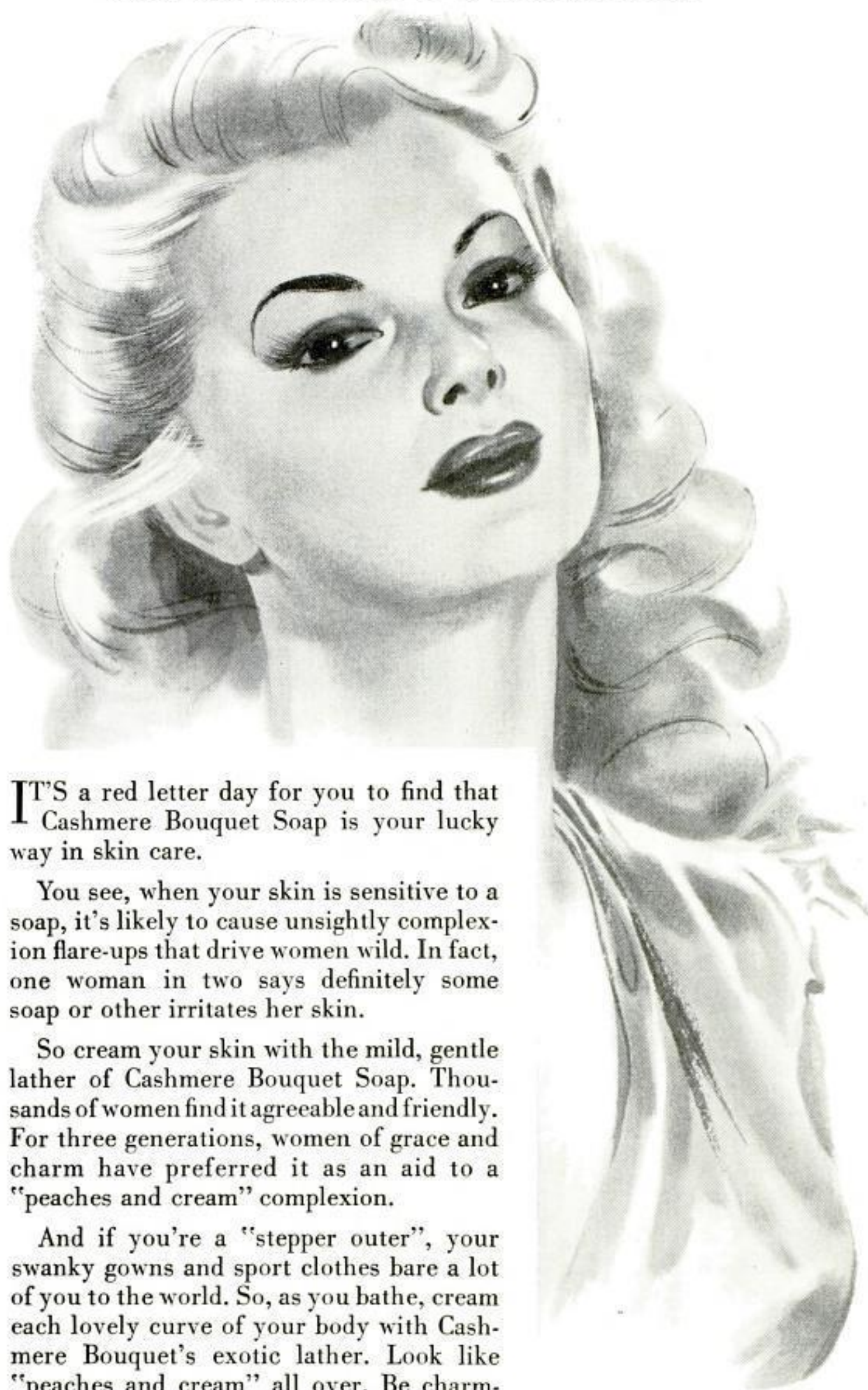
The first time we docked at Hamburg was on June 26. Of the 16 cranes at our particular dock, only seven or eight were working. The rest had already been damaged by British bombs. Toward 11 p. m. I was drinking akvavite with grenadine in the crew's mess and listening to a mouth organ being played by a stoker named Bergen, whom we called "Radio Bergen" because he never shut up, when some 25 or 30 British planes came overhead. That sobered everybody up right quick and we ran out on deck to see the show. It was beautiful. The anti-aircraft was banging away, flares lit the sky, and sandwiched between every three or four small bombs the British let go with a big fellow. Everybody was talking and cheering the British, but cursing, "Why in the hell don't they wait until we get out of here?" One British plane came down in flames. Some 46 heavy bombs hit Hamburg that night.

The harbor police rarely let us ashore in Germany, but plenty of stevedores, customs men and harbor police came aboard. They all said

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

## Does Soap Irritation Rob You of a *Skin like "Peaches and Cream"?*

Thousands of women find Cashmere Bouquet Soap  
mild and agreeable to a sensitive skin



IT'S a red letter day for you to find that Cashmere Bouquet Soap is your lucky way in skin care.

You see, when your skin is sensitive to a soap, it's likely to cause unsightly complexion flare-ups that drive women wild. In fact, one woman in two says definitely some soap or other irritates her skin.

So cream your skin with the mild, gentle lather of Cashmere Bouquet Soap. Thousands of women find it agreeable and friendly. For three generations, women of grace and charm have preferred it as an aid to a "peaches and cream" complexion.

And if you're a "stepper outer", your swanky gowns and sport clothes bare a lot of you to the world. So, as you bathe, cream each lovely curve of your body with Cashmere Bouquet's exotic lather. Look like "peaches and cream" all over. Be charmingly scented with the fragrance men love.

Buy Cashmere Bouquet Soap wherever good soap is sold, at three cakes for 25 cents.

## Cashmere Bouquet Soap



WITH THE FRAGRANCE MEN LOVE



**WARNING SIGNS!**  
even slightly bleeding gums may mean  
**GINGIVITIS**



**TENDER GUMS**

**BLEEDING GUMS**

**SORE GUMS**

**INFLAMED GUMS**

## 4 OUT OF 5 May have this trouble— Often leads to PYORRHEA—

**D**O your gums ever bleed? Are they sore, tender to touch? Then watch out—Gingivitis may be starting trouble for YOU!

This mild gum inflammation is so common today 4 out of 5 may be victims and not even suspect it at first. If you don't take action *at once*—it often leads to Pyorrhea—to soft shrinking gums—loosened teeth—which only your dentist can help. See him at once. But at home you can—

### Guard Against Gingivitis This Tested FORHAN Way

Every morning and night—massage your gums and brush your teeth with Forhan's Toothpaste—the **FIRST** and **ORIGINAL** toothpaste for *both* massaging gums and cleaning teeth.

This Forhan method is so effective:

1. It stimulates gums to be firmer—thus more able to ward off infection.
2. Cleans dull teeth to their natural sparkling brightness.
3. Helps remove acid film that so often starts tooth decay.

Start using Forhan's *today*—note the **DIFFERENCE!**

At drug and department stores. Week-end size at 10¢ stores.

### SEE DENTIST EVERY 3 MONTHS

Wise people now visit their dentists every 3 months instead of the old fashioned idea of "twice a year". Thus he can keep a close watch for signs of Gingivitis, detect and fill small cavities and save you pain and dental bills.



*use*  
**Forhan's**  
THE ORIGINAL TOOTHPASTE FOR MASSAGING GUMS & CLEANING TEETH  
*with massage*  
**FOR FIRMER GUMS—"NATURALLY" SPARKLING TEETH**

## Cook's tour of the war (continued)

the war would be over in three months. But they couldn't have been very well fed, because they were always begging for food or tobacco. Only the Germans in uniforms were too proud to beg, but if we offered them food, they never refused. Sometimes I had twelve or 15 Germans hanging around my galley, asking for food.

From Hamburg we went to Emden. When we were nine nautical miles from Hamburg, we passed a stream on our left which ran back several hundred yards from the main channel of the Elbe River. Two big ships were anchored up there, side by side. Huge nets covered them and shrubs had been thrown on top of the nets. From the air these ships must have looked like an island. "I'd like to see the English get those two," the chief mate said. "What two?" I asked. "The *Bremen* and the *Europa*," he replied.

At Emden there were three or four raids each of the five nights we were there. It wasn't as bad as Hamburg, because the Germans flew big balloons over Emden to keep the British up high. But while we were there the British knocked off some buildings near the docks and sank more ships.

It was toward the middle of July that we got back to Hamburg a second time. The harbor now had so many sunken ships in it that it took the tugs almost three hours to zigzag the *John* through the harbor up to a dock. As the dock we had used on the first trip was wrecked, we unloaded at another. The dock workers still said the war would be over in three months. Hamburg was pretty peaceful during this trip although the British kept dropping occasional souvenirs.

During one of these souvenir raids, I was out on deck drunk when a bit of shrapnel hit me in the scalp. It sure sobered me up fast.

## I go ashore at Hamburg

On the second afternoon, the harbor police gave a bunch of us permission to go ashore. We set out for the center of town, aiming to end up that night in the St. Pauli district where all the night clubs are. The center of Hamburg, three miles from the docks, was not badly damaged. But when we got to St. Pauli, Hamburg's "Gold Coast," nearer the docks where gamblers and smart-money people hang out, the whole place was empty and the population had been evacuated. There were bomb craters in the streets. The night spots and private homes were boarded up. Brick walls were all that remained of many buildings.

After Hamburg we went to Bremen. As we came up the Weser River there was an awful smell and we could see smoke and fires still burning from the raid on the port the night before. The German pilot on board told us we couldn't dock at Bremen and he took us about 20 miles upstream to Brake. We lay there that night and some planes came over and I saw one fall in the swamplands.

The next morning we were shifted out of Brake, past Bremen where the fires were still burning, and told to go to Emden. The port was more badly damaged than on our first trip, and on the fifth night we were there the British hit oil and gas reservoirs about half a mile from the docks. The flames were so hot I thought I was back in South America. More ships were sunk in the harbor and a bomb hit the big brick building which houses the harbor master and the harbor police.

That Saturday night three Norwegians and I got shore leave. We were having some drinks up at what the Germans called the National Hotel, in the center of town, when it started. We were supposed to be back on

CONTINUED ON PAGE 91

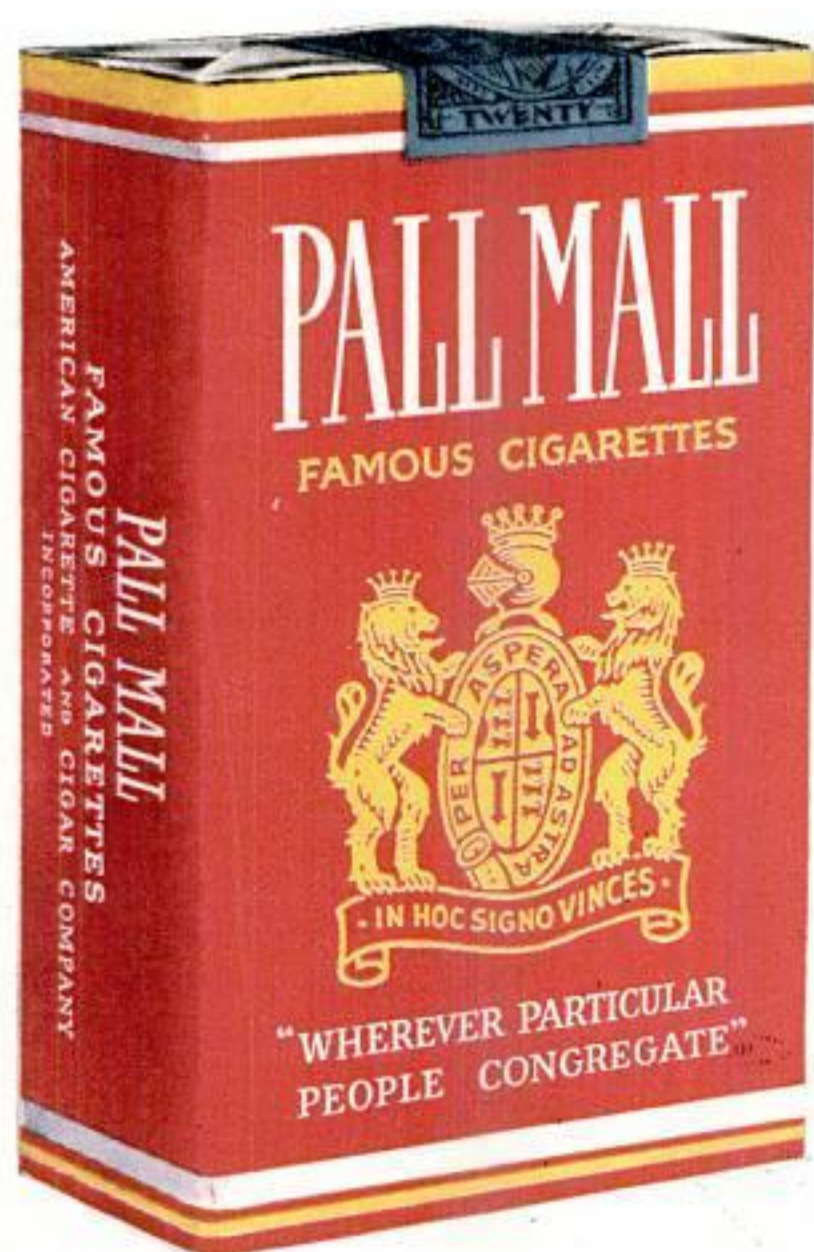


In Hamburg, German dockworkers, sailors and harbor police crowded outside the galley of the Swedish freighter *John* to receive food and tobacco from Crabtree.





*"Something is happening in the cigarette business!"*



● LOOK AT Pall Mall closely. It's not merely a longer cigarette. It's a milestone in cigarette history!

For Pall Mall is a cigarette deliberately designed for better smoking.

Pall Mall is over 20 per cent longer than the old-style cigarette. And this additional length is important.

Because it travels the smoke further—the smoke reaches you cooler. Because it filters the smoke through more tobacco—the smoke is definitely milder.

Important, too, is BULKING.

Because this careful, time-taking process mellows tobaccos as nothing else can.

In BULKING, the traditionally fine Pall Mall tobaccos acquire a new character. The delicate flavors blend together. All harshness is gradually softened. Pall Mall becomes a noticeably smoother cigarette.

The smoke of these fine tobaccos—enriched by BULKING, traveled and filtered through Pall Mall's greater length—gives you a combination of advantages no other cigarette can offer.

Prove it! Yourself, try Pall Mall critically.



**"WHEREVER PARTICULAR PEOPLE CONGREGATE"**



# "We Le Crows have good times together— AND NUCOA IS ONE OF THE THINGS WE ENJOY!"

*says Mrs. Roy Le Crow*  
charming wife of the Mayor of Atlanta, Georgia

"When you're keen on your job of home-making, it's a thrill to discover NUCOA!" asserts Mrs. LeCraw. "This modern 'thrift spread' for bread saves me so much money on my weekly food bills . . . gives constantly fine flavor, food value and protective **VITAMIN A!**"



YOU NEVER SAW a more wholesome family than this big houseful of boys! Standing, left to right—Julian, Veazey, Mayor LeCraw, Carter; seated—Rupert, Mrs. LeCraw, Conny. NUCOA has been a part of this family's diet since before Julian (aged ten) was born.



"PANSY has to bring in extra NUCOA when we have yams for dinner!" laughs Mrs. LeCraw. "The boys like lots on their yams—and on bread, too. The flavor of NUCOA is always delicious—so dependable the whole year around!" Yes, NUCOA—made with pure, digestible vegetable oils churned in fresh pasteurized skim milk—is scientifically controlled and constantly tested, so that neither the flavor nor the VITAMIN A content changes seasonally. Each pound of NUCOA always contains over 7,500 VITAMIN A units. And NUCOA is always so sweet and fresh, for it is made on order only—never held in storage!



"THE OATMEAL COOKIES I make with NUCOA are eaten up almost as fast as they come out of the oven! NUCOA is wonderful to cook with. It gives real flavor—that luxurious taste only a spread for bread can give. Yet NUCOA costs so little!"



FOR VITALITY, mental and physical, the LeCraw boys would be hard to beat! They all have hobbies they pursue with professional thoroughness—stamps, Rupert and Veazey; rocks and minerals, Julian; aeroplane models, Veazey; radio, Conny. They are top-ranking Scouts in their age groups—Julian, Cub; Veazey, Life; Conny, Eagle; Carter, Silver Eagle. They are hustlers—like Julian with his

magazine route . . . good at sports—Carter is on the Georgia Tech Tennis Team . . . good musicians—Conny is a treat to hear at the piano! And they have hearty appetites—the constant need for energy replenishment which goes with such active living. No wonder NUCOA, furnishing as much food-energy as the most expensive spread for bread (3,300 calories per pound), is a big help to the LeCraw budget!



MRS. LE CRAW IS RIGHT! MODERN MOTHERS CAN FORGET THE OLD PREJUDICE AGAINST MARGARINE. DELICIOUS, NOURISHING NUCOA HELPS BALANCE THE BUDGET AND THE DIET, TOO!

JOSEPHINE MCCARTHY  
Graduate in Home Economics  
University of California



For table use, tint NUCOA golden-yellow with the pure Color-Wafer included in each package. For cooking, use it just as it comes—a pure, natural white.



We wish to thank Mayor and Mrs. LeCraw for the warm-hearted friendliness with which they welcomed us into their home to take this group of informal pictures.

The Best Foods, Inc.

THE WHOLESOME "THRIFT SPREAD" WITH **VITAMIN A**



Cook's tour of the war (continued)

the ship by 11, but we didn't get back that night. There must have been 75 planes overhead for two or three hours. Everybody in the hotel, including Army officers and waitresses, hid behind the staircase, in the corners and behind sofas and chairs. Nothing was hit very near the hotel, but plaster kept flying around. I hid under the bar with my friends and we kept drinking some kind of Schnapps, but it wasn't very good. By the end of the raid we were pretty full, and after the clerk gave us some nice rooms to rest in until daybreak, we asked him if he could send us up a couple of Frauleins. I don't think he understood, because we never got the Frauleins.

At daybreak we went downstairs for breakfast. We asked for coffee. "There is no coffee," said the waiter. We asked for tea. "There is no tea," said the waiter. "Milk?" "No milk." "Beer?" "No beer." So we went outside to get a taxi. But there weren't any taxis. So we tried to find a streetcar. But there weren't any streetcars running. So we walked. The streets were filled with debris and with mud where the water mains had burst. We must have passed between 100 and 150 bombed buildings. When I got back on board I told the steward: "You can give me breakfast, lunch and supper rolled into one. I'm starved."

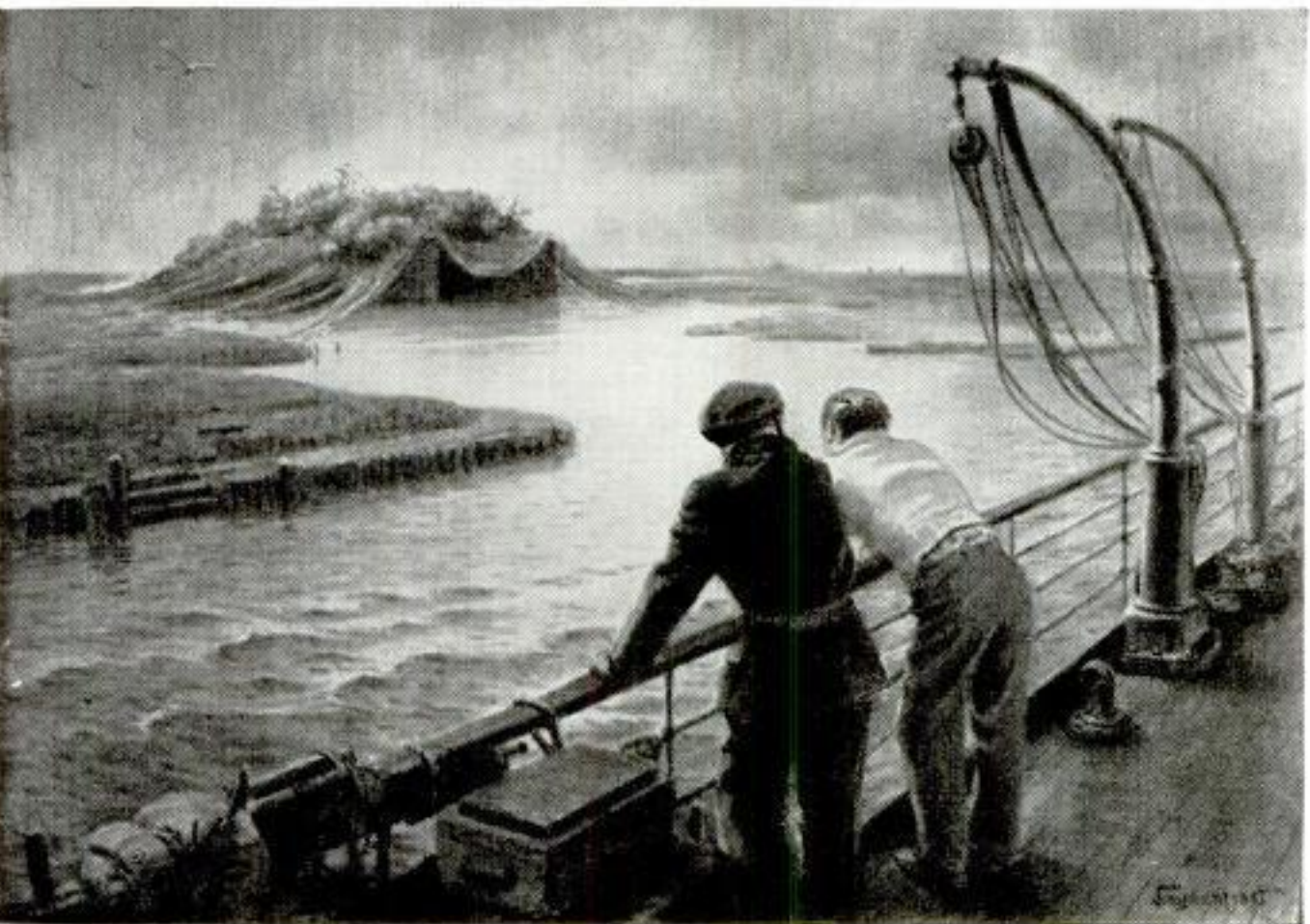
Two days later we sailed for Gävle, Sweden. In the course of 13 or 14 miles along the coast near Emden, we counted 23 sunken ships. Every so often we'd pass a floating mine and one of the German marines in charge of our ship would explode the mine with a rifle shot. Then the Swedes in the crew started talking about something they saw called "liks." I said, "What's wrong? Is the ship leaking?" "No," they said, pointing to some floating bodies, "those are *liks*." After that I stopped eating fish caught near Emden.

From Gävle we returned to Hamburg a third time early in August. As we neared Hamburg, a German pilot came on board and said the harbor was blocked with sunken ships and that we would have to try Bremen. We got as far as Cuxhaven on our way to Bremen, when we were told we couldn't enter Bremen but should try Emden. But they wouldn't let us into Emden either, and the harbor master came out in a launch and suggested we load at Delfzijl, a Dutch port opposite Emden on the Ems River. We were at Delfzijl loading from barges for four days. There were nightly bombing raids, but they weren't heavy. Yet they kept us awake, and we slept every afternoon between one and five and then catnapped between raids at night.

Six trips through the Kiel Canal

On the way back to Gävle, I passed through the Kiel Canal my sixth and last time. When I had first passed through in late June, there were few signs of damage. But each succeeding time another factory had been hit, and I saw fewer and fewer people and animals near the canal. The British kept dropping little mines and mine-sweepers were always busy clearing the canal. I also saw several airplane hangars nearby, but the Germans must have given up using them, because the only planes I ever saw were standing outside the hangars and the planes were all wrecked. More ships were sunk in the canal itself each trip, and of the eight factories I saw running in June, only three were operating when I passed through the last time in late August. The German customs officers and pilots never tried to hide this fact and used to say, "Well, they got that one since you last passed through."

It was during my sixth trip through the canal that I decided to go back on land one way or another and die in a neutral country. The night was August 23. The *John* was in the canal when the British came over at 9:30 p. m. As the bombs hit near the canal, trees, shrubs, bricks and barrels of pitch (from a nearby construction camp) sailed through the air



Crabtree saw two liners, camouflaged with nets and shrubs, anchored off the Elbe River nine miles from Hamburg. First mate told him they were *Bremen* and *Europa*.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

# Honey

BEAUTY ADVISOR SAYS

**"YOUR SPRING HOUSECLEANING HANDS CAN BE SOFTER, WHITER-LOOKING IN A JIFFY!"**

LET'S SEE...THREE MORE WINDOWS TO WASH...THE BATHROOM TO SCRUB...THEN MY SPRING HOUSECLEANING IS DONE, THANK GOODNESS!...OH, DEAR-R...SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR...

**KNOCK-KNOCK**

DOT, I'M GOING ON A SHOPPING SPREE TOMORROW—AT LEAST, WINDOW SHOPPING. WANT TO COME ALONG?

I'D LOVE TO, HONEY! AFTER THIS HOUSECLEANING JOB, I FEEL THAT I DESERVE SOME NEW SPRING CLOTHES

**NEXT DAY**

HOW DOES THIS LOOK ON ME, HONEY? DO YOU THINK GARDENIAS GO WITH MY SKIN?

VERY BECOMING, DOT... MAKES YOUR SKIN LOOK LOVELY. BUT DOT—LOOK AT YOUR HANDS NEXT TO THE GARDENIAS! SO RED AND CHAPPED!

THEY FEEL AWFUL, TOO, HONEY—SO DRY AND DRAWN FROM HARD WATER AND HARSH CLEANSERS

HERE—DON'T LOOK SO SAD... I HAVE JUST THE THING TO MAKE YOUR HANDS FEEL WONDERFUL AND LOOK PRETTY—HINDS HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM

HINDS IS AN EMULSION—EXTRA-CREAMY, EXTRA-SOFTENING... IT WORKS FAST

I CAN SEE IT DOES...WHY, MY HANDS LOOK SOFTER AND WHITER ALREADY!

I DON'T SEE HOW YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS SO SOFT AND PRETTY, DOT—THE WAY YOU WORK

LOOK OVER THE KITCHEN SINK AND YOU'LL SEE 'HOW,' JOHN—IT'S HINDS HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM. GOOD FOR YOUR HANDS, TOO—

A WONDERFUL POWDER BASE—THIS HINDS HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM! NEVER STICKY. JUST GOES ON SMOOTHLY AND HELPS POWDER CLING BEAUTIFULLY FOR HOURS!

Try HINDS HAND CREAM, too! Quick-softening, fragrant. 10¢, 25¢, 39¢ jars.

DAY IN, DAY OUT—treat your hands to extra-creamy Hinds. Helps prevent dryness and chapping brought on by raw cold, steam heat, hard water, harsh cleansers. A real emulsion of skin-softening ingredients—Hinds works fast. Gives hands a softer, whiter look right away! 10¢, 25¢, 50¢, \$1 sizes at toilet goods counters.

Copyright, 1941, by Lehn & Fink Products Corporation

# HINDS FOR HANDS

and wherever skin needs softening!



IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I SCRUBBED A TOILET

WHY SCRUB WHEN SANI-FLUSH DOES ALL THE MEAN WORK SO QUICKLY?



Wise women don't scrub toilet bowls any more. Sani-Flush does this mean job chemically. Stains and incrustations go! You don't even touch the bowl with your hands.

Use Sani-Flush regularly. It can't injure plumbing connections or septic tanks. (Also cleans out automobile radiators.) Directions on can. Sold everywhere—10c and 25c sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, Ohio.

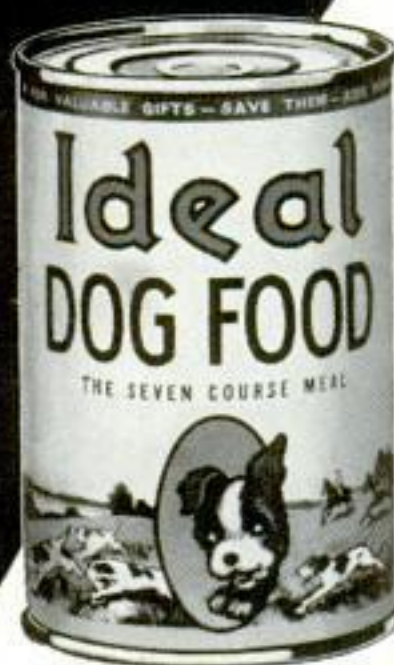


FOR 29 YEARS  
SANI-FLUSH HAS  
CLEANED TOILET BOWLS  
WITHOUT SCOURING

A combination of  
7 proved ingredients  
that every dog needs

WILSON & CO.  
CHICAGO, ILL.

Save  
IDEAL  
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FOR  
IDEAL  
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STRAIGHT FROM THE SEA



The Brand that brings you  
**FRESH - CAUGHT FLAVOR**

and landed on the *John*. We didn't get any sleep that night. The eight German marines on board were plenty burned up too. They rarely talked, but the bombs loosened their tongues. "Why don't our planes go up and drive them off," they kept saying. But in all the nights I spent in Germany I never saw a German plane go up to chase the British bombers.

When the raid was over we went out on deck. From bow to stern the *John* was covered with dirt, rocks, pitch, bricks and shrubs, a couple of inches thick. Several windows on the bridge had been smashed. Along the canal we saw many wrecked buildings, and although the locks were not hit, dredges were already clearing out the earth and concrete that had fallen into the canal where bombs had struck the sides.

When we got to Gävle I said to the captain: "I guess I'll be a passenger from now on. I quit." Then I demanded to be taken to the police station so that arrangements could be made to get me a passport. All day the captain and I waited while the police phoned up and down Sweden. Finally at 4 p. m. they said I couldn't land. So the captain and I started back to the ship, but I outran him.

I ran until I came to a station where I got a train for Stockholm. I went straight to Hallett Johnson, the American consul, and said: "I'm stopping right here. I'm an American, I've got no passport, but I want to go home." From Aug. 28 to Dec. 5 I waited first for my passport, then for the necessary visas. By then my money was giving out. So, as I had been told that Countess Folke Bernadotte, head of the American Women's Club in Stockholm and a cousin of Tommy Manville, might help me, I walked out to her beautiful home and rang the bell. A servant answered and I began: "May I speak to Mrs. Bernadotte?" "Do you mean the Countess?" the servant asked. "Oh yes, Countess," I said.

Then she left but was soon back saying, "Will you come in, Mr. Crabtree?" In a few minutes the Countess came downstairs. She asked me about the U. S. and then she asked me to stay for lunch. After lunch, she said: "Didn't you come here to see me about something?" "Well, Countess," I said, "I'm broke and I want to get home." Next day at the U. S. Legation, the Countess and Mr. Johnson arranged to loan me \$450.

I only saw her once again. That was at the christening of a Swedish torpedo boat. "Hello, Countess," I said and we began to talk. Just then King Gustaf of Sweden came over to the Countess, who had married his nephew. "This is an American boy having trouble getting a visa," she told the King. "Good afternoon, young man," the King said to me, "I hope you'll have a pleasant journey home." He spoke pretty good English and told me how much he'd like to come to America. "Well, King," I told him, "I like Sweden and I hope it will always be free." He thanked me and then the drums rolled and the King left.

I finally got out of Sweden on Dec. 5 and flew to Germany. Berlin didn't look as though it had been really touched by the war and I had all the food I could afford except coffee. From Berlin I flew to Barcelona where I could get only one meal a day. A bootleg package of Philip Morris cigarettes cost me \$1. Later I flew on to Lisbon where I signed on the *Excambion* as a cook at a penny a month. I carried a shrapnel scar in my scalp from Hamburg, I had lost all my baggage when the *Theodor* sank in Bergen, my camera had been confiscated the first time I passed through the Kiel Canal, and I left Europe 20 lb. lighter than I had entered it. Coming up New York harbor on Dec. 23, I sang *God Bless America*.

Four days after I landed I was standing at the door of Babbitt's Drug Store in Washington when the boss drove up. He was quite surprised to see me, and he used a few expressions that I can't repeat here. Then he ended up, "Get in there and get to work." Later that morning he asked me if I had ever gotten my laundry. "No, Doc," I said, "I haven't even got an extra shirt to my name."



During a raid on Emden, Crabtree kept on drinking with his friends beneath bar of a midtown hotel while German officers, clerks and waitresses hid beneath staircase.

"IT USED TO BE  
**ALIBIS..ALIBIS!"**



**BUT NOW**

... every scene, every frame I take with my movie camera is correctly exposed... sharp and brilliantly detailed. My color pictures, too, are life-like, with all the natural colors and tones. No more alibis for over or under-exposed pictures... no more wasted film... thanks to my WESTON Exposure Meter!"

This free booklet explains how you, too, can get correctly exposed pictures, every time you use your movie or still camera. It's written in plain, understandable language, without confusing technicalities; and it's full of helpful illustrations. Write for your free copy today. See for yourself how easy it is to get perfect pictures with the WESTON Exposure Meter... how simple it is to avoid film losses and picture disappointments. Write today to Weston Electrical Instrument Corporation, 630 Frelinghuysen Avenue, Newark, New Jersey.

**WESTON**  
*Exposure Meters*  
INSURE PERFECT PICTURES WITH YOUR CAMERA

**THE COUGH DROP WITH THE LIQUID HEART**

**L-C**  
LIQUID CENTER  
COUGH DROPS

"MUCH MORE than just a COUGH DROP"



*Quick & Soothing Relief for Your Cough*

Now, get welcome 2-way relief from coughs due to simple colds—in seconds. New scientific discovery seals a soothing, effective medicine INSIDE a pleasant cough drop. L-C's are quick-acting and economical. Keep a box handy and use them at the first sign of a tickle.

Always ask for L-C  
Liquid Center COUGH DROPS  
If your druggist is out of L-C's, 15c in coin will bring you a package by return mail.  
The Iodent Chemical Co.  
1535 6th St., Detroit, Mich.







## Announcing an International Edition of **TIME-by-Air TO LATIN AMERICA**

*The World's First Plane-Delivered Magazine*

✈ Beginning with its May 5 issue, TIME takes wings... in a special Air Express Edition which will eventually be extended to make TIME the International Newsmagazine, following the airways to every corner of the world.

Meanwhile, the first step in this ambitious new program is toward Latin America—for we have just made arrangements with Pan American Airways to deliver TIME there each week by plane. Cities as far south as Rio de Janeiro and Buenos Aires will receive this special edition not later than the date of publication on TIME's cover—a saving of nearly three weeks in TIME's schedule.

Up to now, the price of an airmail subscription to TIME in South America has averaged about \$272 a year—and only the fact that Pan American Airways is getting delivery on fast new planes makes it possible for us to send TIME south by air at anything like a practical cost.

To make this Air Express Edition of TIME feasible, TIME also had to arrange with printers and paper makers to print TIME on special light-weight paper while the heavier domestic edition is being printed on our regular presses in Chicago and Philadelphia.

We are undertaking this extension of TIME's service because we want TIME to pioneer in the new era of interna-

tional publishing that high-speed communications will ultimately realize...

And also because we feel that this speeding of TIME's news service to Latin America will bind this hemisphere still closer together and strengthen the ties of commerce and general good will between the Americas.

Because we hope that this Air Express Edition of TIME in English will be of special service to American business and businessmen in Latin America, we are keeping the advertising in this edition entirely separate from that in the regular domestic edition of TIME.

Thus American Business will be able to reach the largest and most important segment of the English-speaking population in Latin America frequently and quickly...

In a medium that commands both attention and respect.

*Businessmen interested in advertising in this Air Express Edition of TIME or in entering subscriptions for their representatives are invited to address their inquiries to—*

**TIME Air Express Edition**

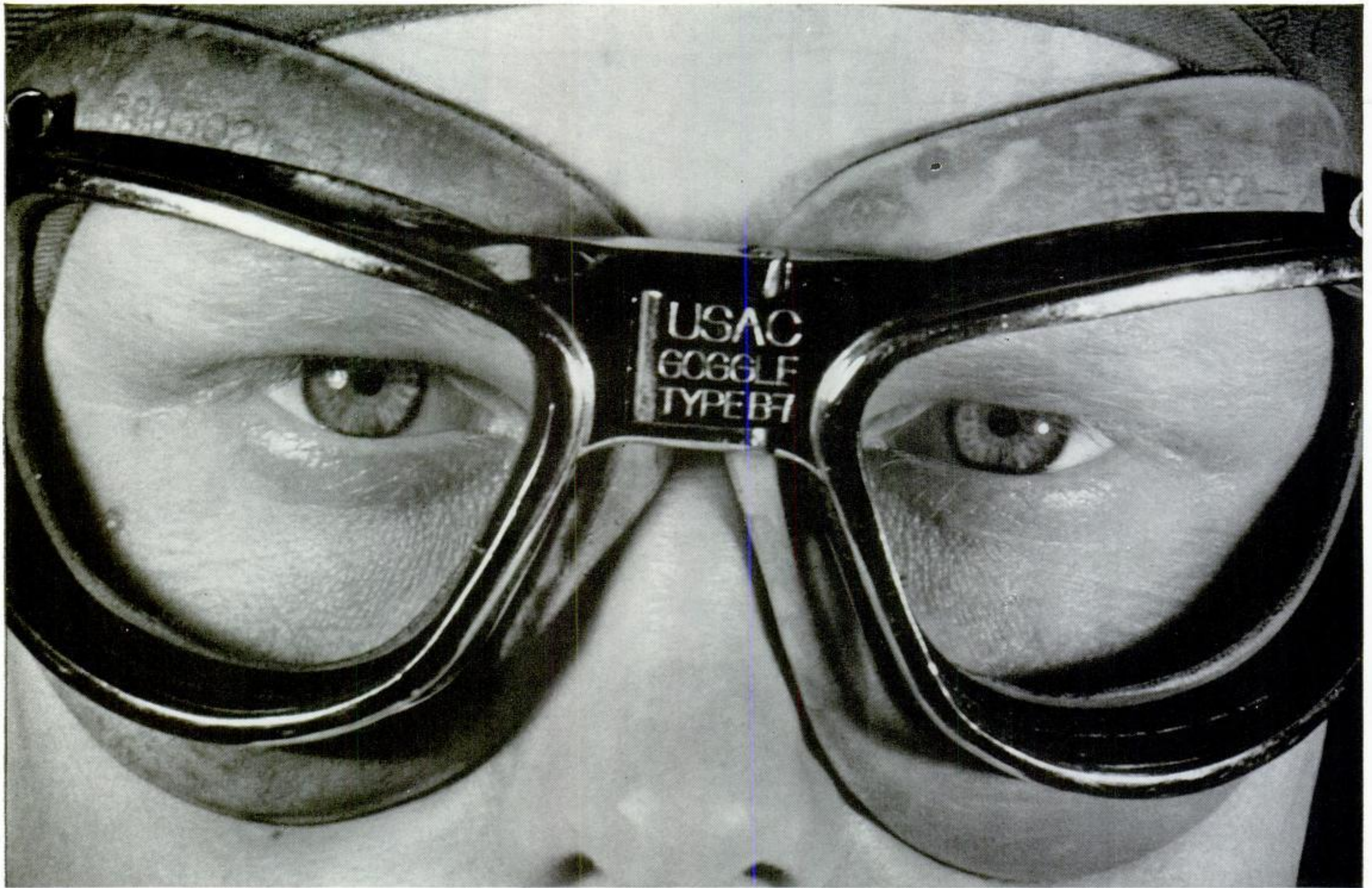
TIME & LIFE BLDG. • ROCKEFELLER CENTER, N. Y. C.

**The Subscription Price of Time-By-Air is \$10.00 a Year**

**BEGINNING MAY 5 THE FIRST ISSUES OF TIME'S AIR EXPRESS EDITION WILL GO TO:**

ARGENTINA • BOLIVIA • BRAZIL • BRITISH GUIANA • BRITISH HONDURAS • CANAL ZONE • CHILE • COLOMBIA  
COSTA RICA • CUBA • DOMINICAN REPUBLIC • DUTCH GUIANA • DUTCH WEST INDIES • ECUADOR • EL  
SALVADOR • FRENCH GUIANA • GUATEMALA • HAITI • HONDURAS • JAMAICA • LESSER ANTILLES • LEEWARD  
ISLANDS • MEXICO • NICARAGUA • PANAMA • PARAGUAY • PERU • PUERTO RICO • TRINIDAD • URUGUAY  
VENEZUELA • VIRGIN ISLANDS • WINDWARD ISLANDS

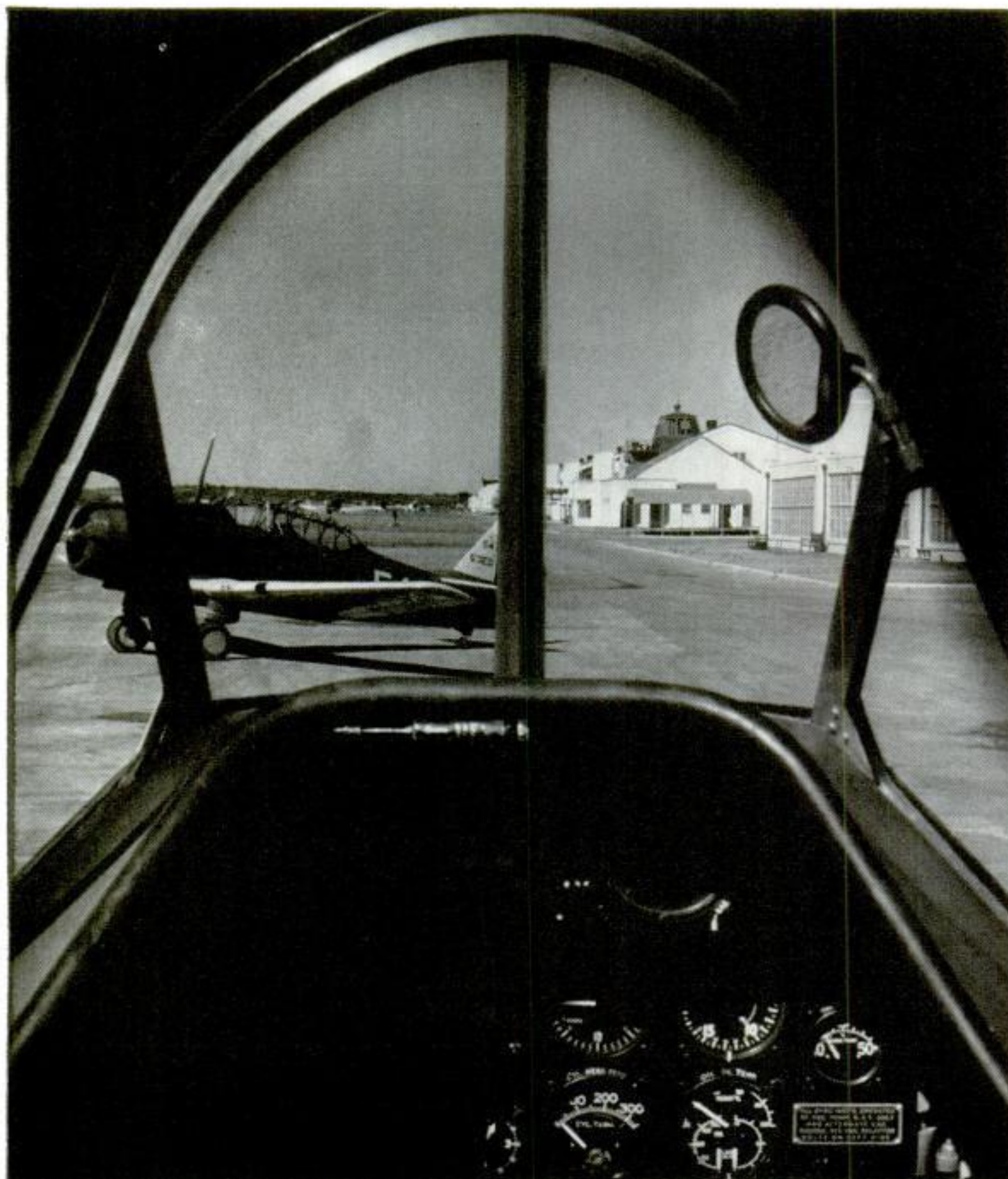




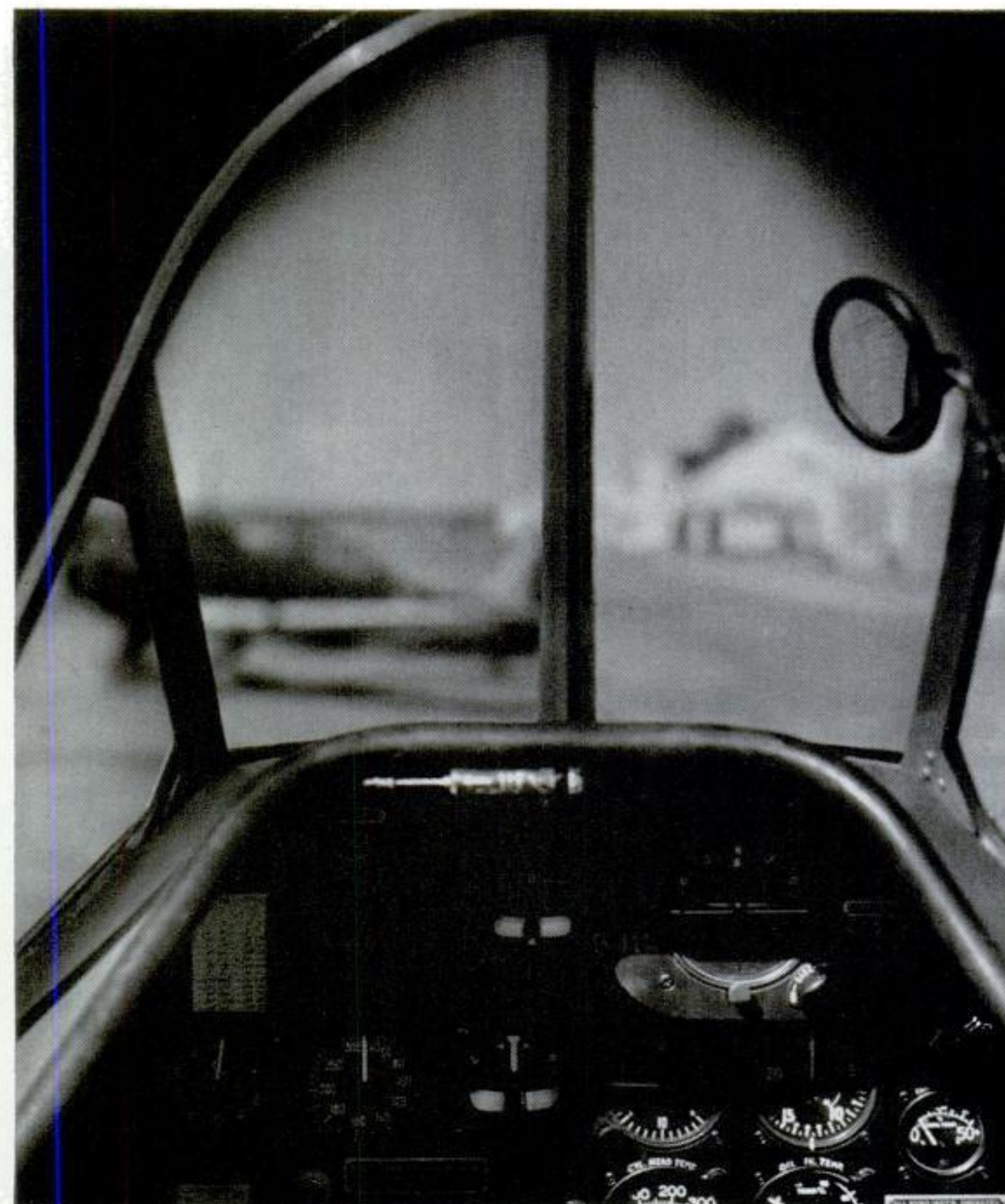
**Eyes of an Army flyer** are piercingly sharp behind their protective goggles. Between now and April 1942, the U. S. Army

hopes to train more than 25,000 such pilots. Because of the stiffness of the U. S. eye examination, combined with other

physical and mental requirements, it expects to give 120,000 examinations before getting its desired quota of 25,000 men.



**Normal vision sees this.** Both foreground of instrumental panel and background of planes and hangars are equally sharp. A test for visual acuity will reveal variations from this normal vision.



**Nearsightedness results in this.** Foreground is clear, background confused. In the air, nearsightedness would prevent pilot from distinguishing between own planes and those of enemy.



# ARMY EYESIGHT

## HALF OF FAILURES TO PASS ENTRANCE TESTS FOR THE AIR CORPS ARE CAUSED BY BAD EYES

Last month in the U. S. some 10,000 young men, between the ages of 20 and 26, decided they wanted to be pilots in the Army Air Corps. They filled out applications, were given mental and physical examinations. Only 2,000 of them were accepted. Of those who failed, some were rejected because they did not know enough trigonometry or physics, others because they were too small or too big, or because they had the wrong psychological reaction to flying. But by far the most important cause of failure was bad eyesight. In these tests alone, more than 53% of the failures occurred.

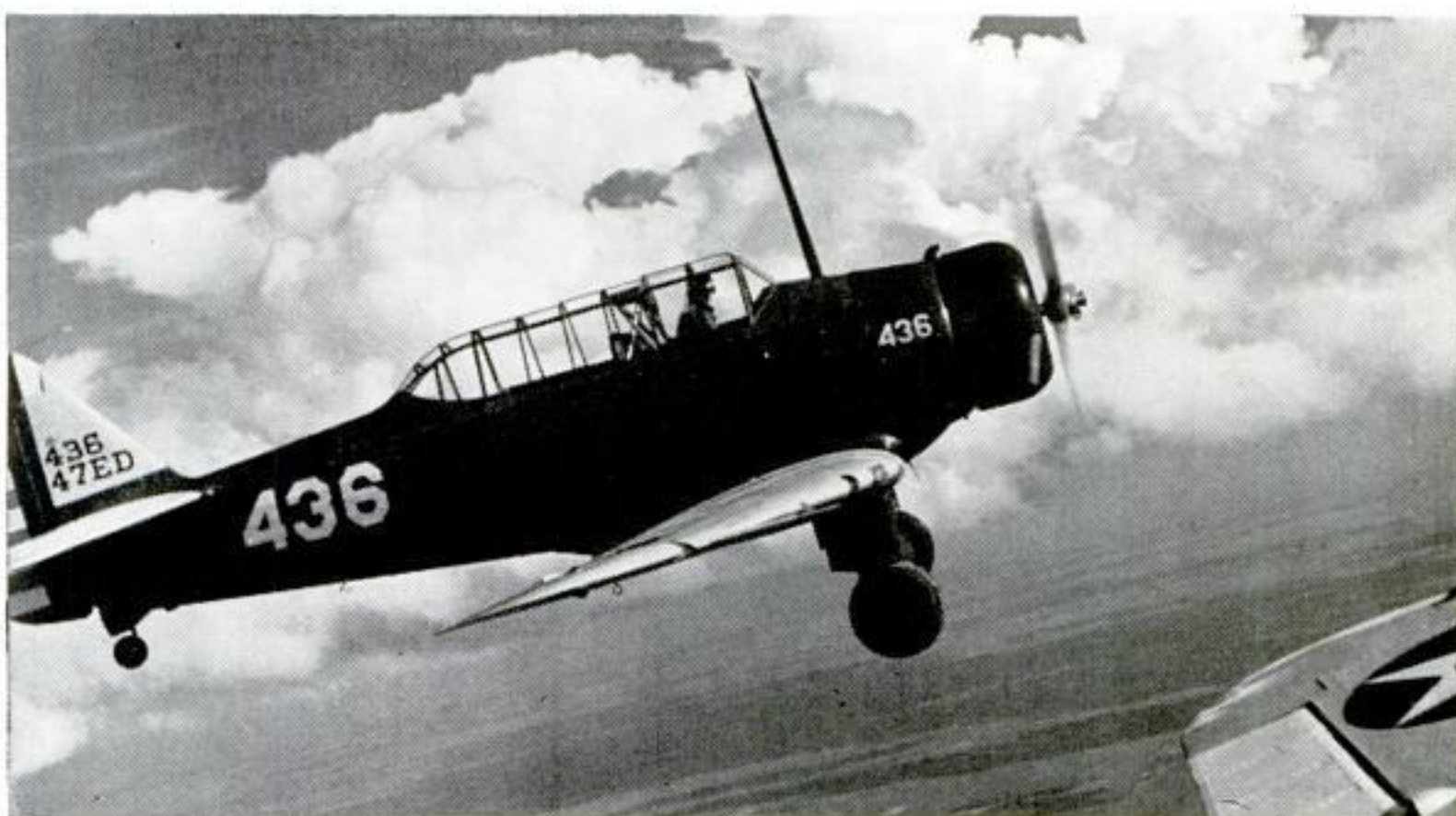
Army authorities were quick to point out that they do not require a super kind of vision. Furthermore, they say, no man can tell whether he is able to pass the eyesight examination until he tries it. This is true even if the applicant wears glasses. Actually, all that the Army requires in their pilots is that they have "normal" vision. By this is meant "without defects." Unfortunately the Army has discovered that all too few people have such vision.

To analyze this problem of Army eyesight, LIFE last month sent Photographer Dmitri Kessel to Randolph and Kelly Fields, near San Antonio, Texas. There he took pictures, not only of the actual eye tests which are given to Air Corps applicants, but of the reasons why pilots under flying conditions must have the exact eye qualities for which applicants are tested. To do this, he flew in Army ships by day and by night, photographed Army bombardiers, even saw what happens to an Army flyer's eyes when the flyer is forced to fight at too high an altitude (see p. 98).

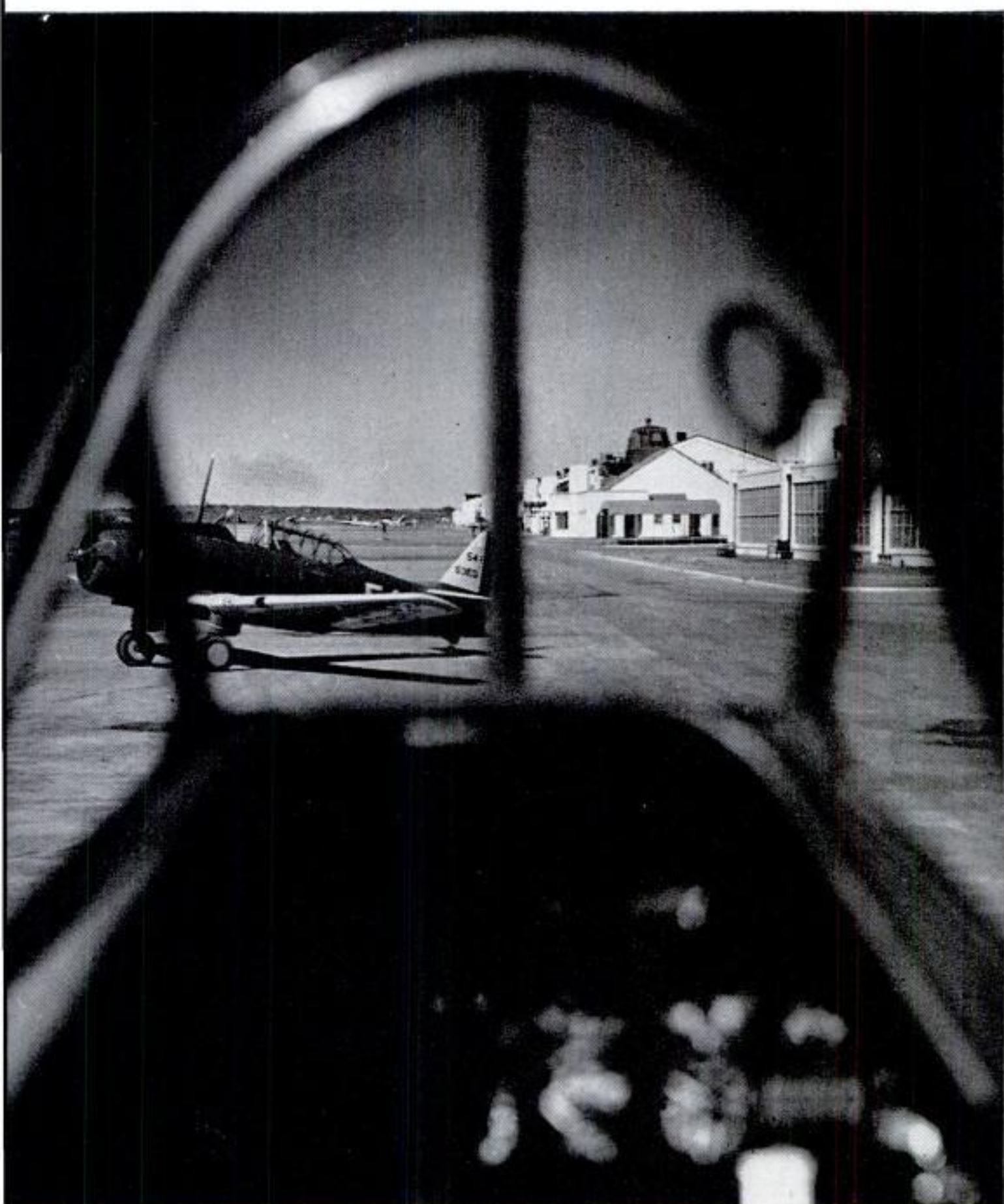
First test given is for depth perception. By looking at two sticks, 20 ft. away, the applicant decides whether they are opposite each other or not. The reason why this is important is shown by the pictures to the right.



**Bad depth perception** has caused this Army pilot, still 15 ft. off the ground, to lower his tail and level off slightly too soon. He will get a bad bump when he suddenly drops down to the ground.



**Good depth perception** is necessary to fly in close formation like this. By looking out the corner of his eye, a pilot must be able to see exactly how far his own wing is away from the other plane.

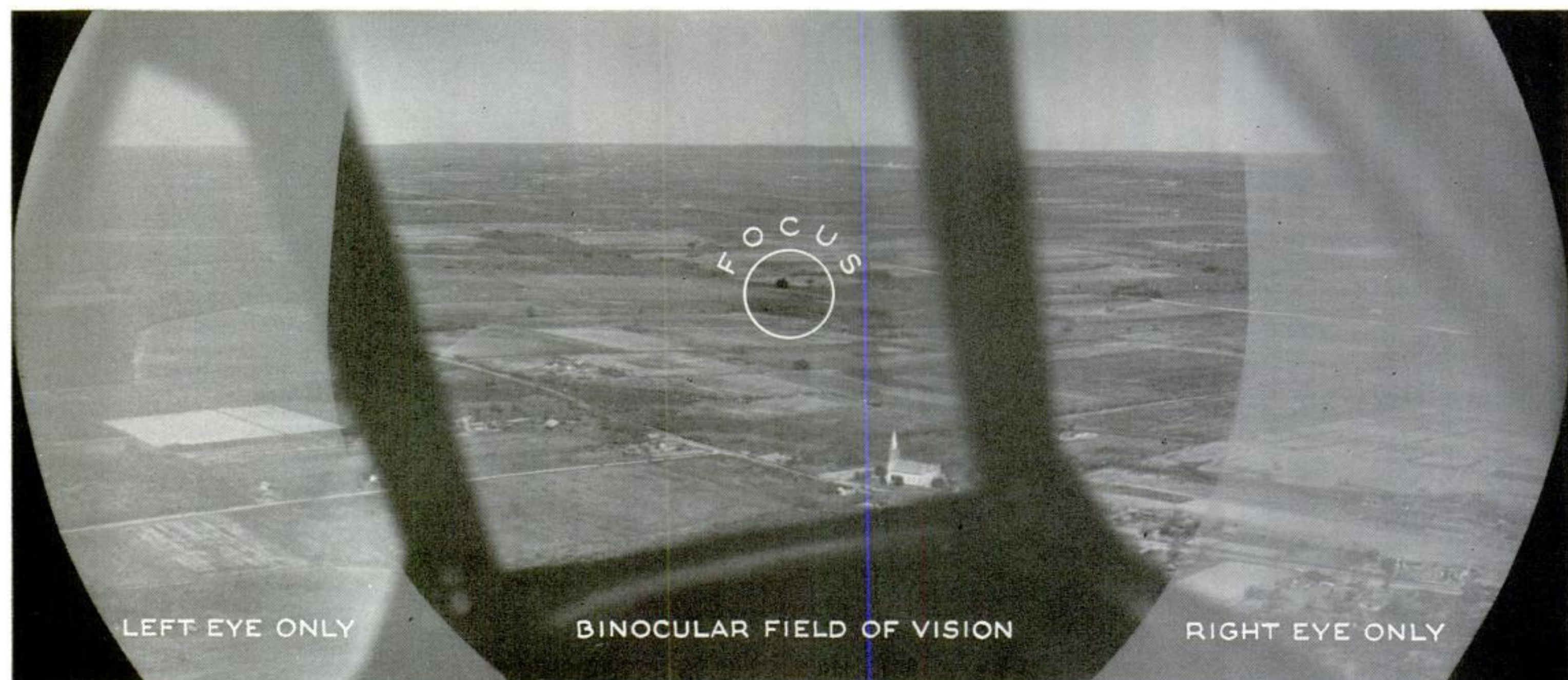


**Farsightedness results in this.** Foreground is a blur, background not quite clear. Actually some farsighted pilots can see nothing well, will have particular difficulty with gun and bombsights.



**Astigmatism results in this.** Neither foreground nor background is distinct. It is impractical for Army pilots to wear glasses to correct defects of vision because they are too easily lost or broken.





EYES FOCUS ON ONE POINT. LARGER AREA CAN BE FOCUSED UPON BY BOTH EYES. EVEN LARGER AREA TO LEFT IS SEEN BY LEFT EYE, TO RIGHT BY RIGHT EYE ALONE

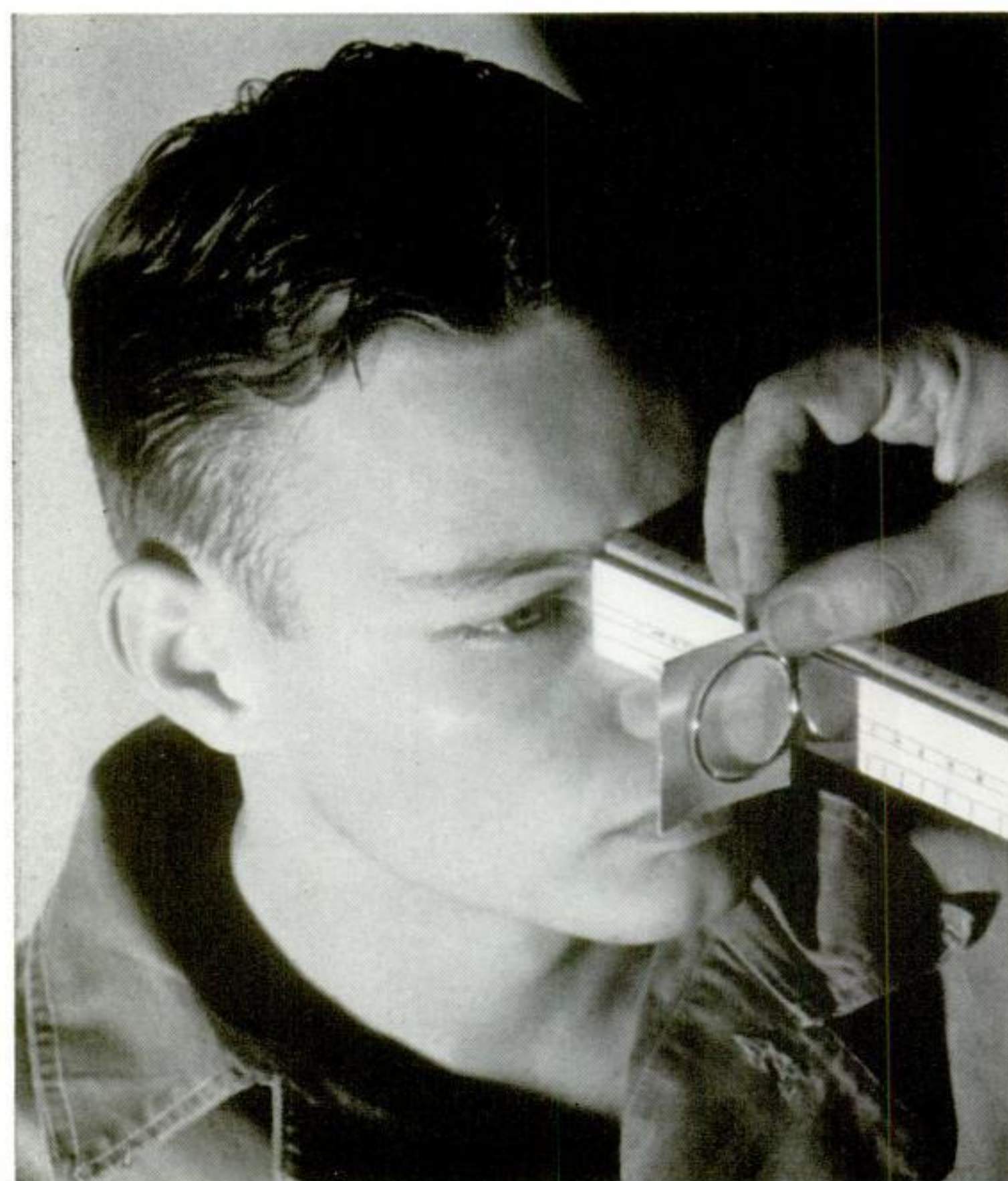
## SEVEN DIFFERENT TESTS ARE GIVEN TO DETERMINE IF VISION IS "NORMAL"

Seven basic tests are given by the Army to see if a pilot's eyes are normal. On previous pages are pictures of *visual acuity* and *depth perception*. Shown above is the extent of *binocular vision* required of Army aviators. As he flies along, a pilot must be able to see clearly in all directions with the minimum of effort. He must be able, while focused on a given point, to see a sufficiently large area on each side with both eyes, and cover an even wider area with each one of his eyes.

The pictures below show the test for *accommodation* and a reason for it. This test applies to the intraocular muscles, which squeeze and pull the lens

in such a way as to maintain focus, first on things that are nearby, then on things far away. *Muscle balance* (p. 98) differs from *accommodation* in that it applies, not to the intraocular muscles, but to the extraocular muscles, which move and swing the whole eye. On page 101 are shown some examples of *faulty retinas*.

Not shown here are the tests of *color vision*. An aviator must be able to distinguish green and red navigation and dispatching lights, for example. Color vision is also important in making a forced landing. Completely absurd is the theory that the Army is looking for color-blind pilots to combat camouflage.



**Accommodation test**, involving capacity of the intraocular muscles, examines the ability of a pilot's eyes to focus, first on objects near at hand and then quickly on objects farther away.



**One reason for accommodation test** is that bombardier must look at map and ground alternately, see both without fatigue. A pilot must also look at instrument panel and horizon.

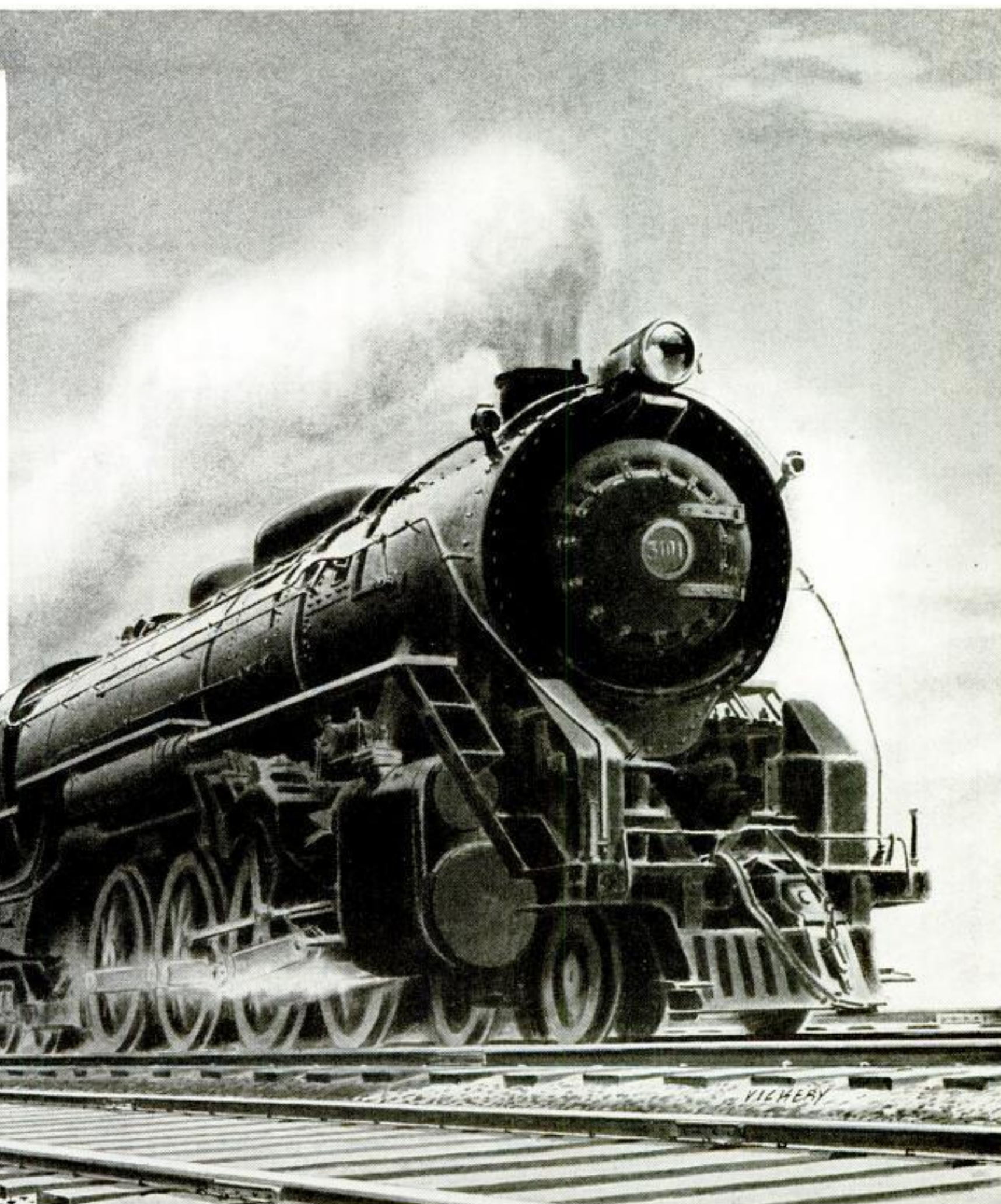


# RAILROADS ARE READY

## A factual report to the American people

What if the country is called upon to meet a real emergency this year — or next? How will our rail transportation system meet its responsibilities? How does the American railroad performance of 1941 compare with that during the World War?

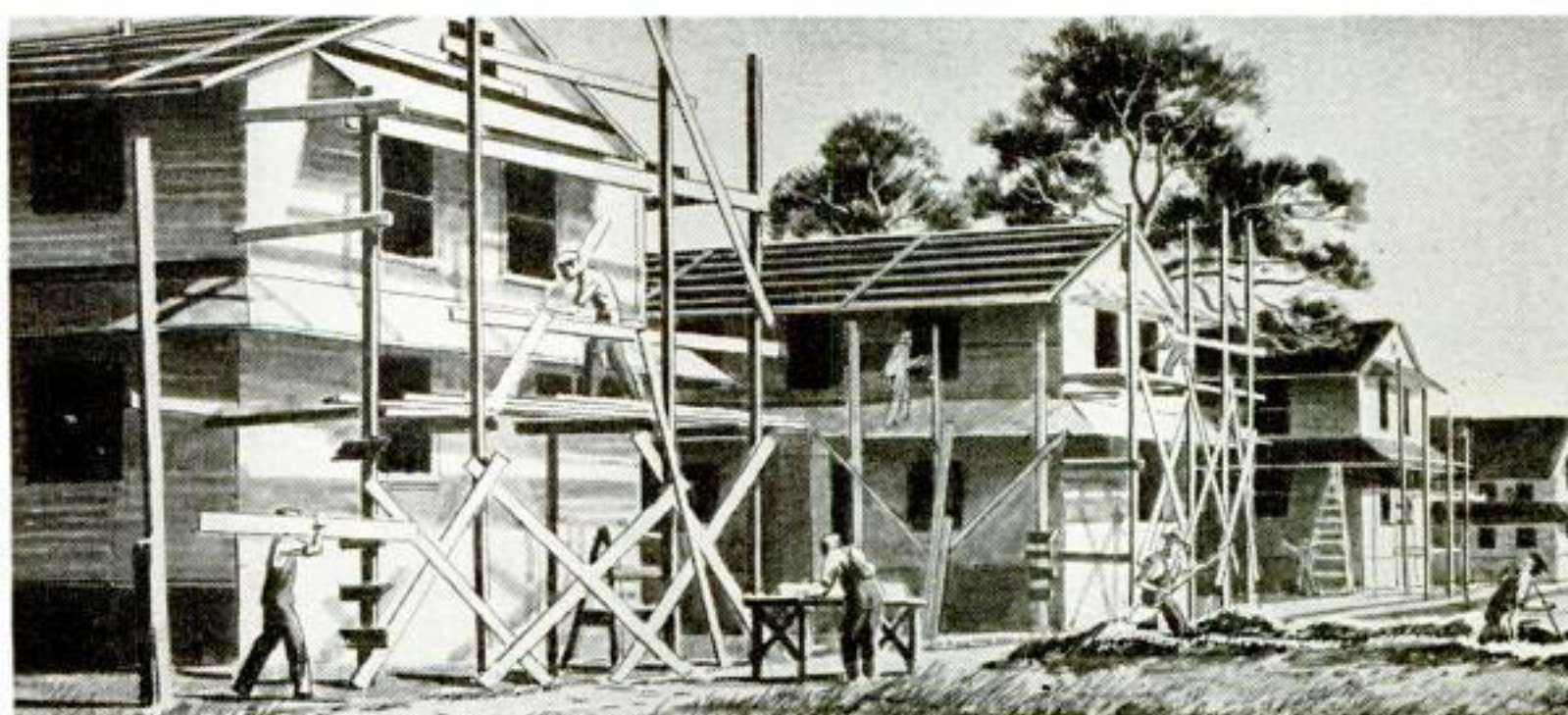
A thoughtful public, facing a dangerous world situation coolly and realistically, is entitled to ask such questions, and equally entitled to honest answers. Here they are:



**Bigger locomotives pull more freight.** Unqualified statements that railroads have fewer locomotives and cars than in 1917 are meaningless. Today's locomotives average half again more powerful. Today's better freight cars hold a fifth more and travel 64% faster.



**It can't happen again!** In 1917 ports and terminals were congested and transportation was slowed down because freight cars were used not to move goods but to store them. On just one order, 40 miles of cars clogged the tracks for weeks until a shipyard got ready to unload them. That won't happen again because close teamwork by the railroads, shippers and government agencies now keeps cars moving and gets them unloaded promptly.



**Housing a million men.** For the new army camps, the railroads delivered nearly two billion board feet of lumber—75,000 carloads—in 6 recent months. Work was never held up because of any railroad failure to deliver materials. Cars were loaded and unloaded promptly by shippers and contractors. There was not the least interruption of regular rail traffic.

1920

14,877  
TON MILES  
PER FREIGHT  
TRAIN HOUR

1939

32,150 TON MILES  
PER FREIGHT  
TRAIN HOUR



★ ★ ★  
**Railroad efficiency more than doubled.** That is the net result of larger engines and cars, longer trains, faster schedules, better signals, streamlined yards and greatly improved operating methods. In the peak year of 1929, the railroads hauled 8¼ million more carloads of freight than they did in 1918 although they had 60,000 fewer cars and 5,000 fewer locomotives.

Whatever the demand—America's railroads, despite the hard times of recent years, are keeping fully prepared to meet the nation's transportation needs.

## ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN RAILROADS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

P.S. PERFECT  
SHIPPING

A national campaign each APRIL to promote good packing, secure loading and careful handling of ALL shipments—sponsored by Shippers Advisory Boards. Avoid loss and damage. We can't afford to waste our national resources.



# Taste the delicious difference in this wonderful NEW FORM OF BRAN



**New DOUBLE-MILLING process refines texture of  
NATIONAL BISCUIT 100% BRAN**

## *Check its Advantages*

✓ This tempting cereal helps relieve that common type of constipation caused by insufficient bulk in the diet.

✓ Made by an improved process of Double-Milling, which further breaks down the bran fiber, making it less likely to be irritating.

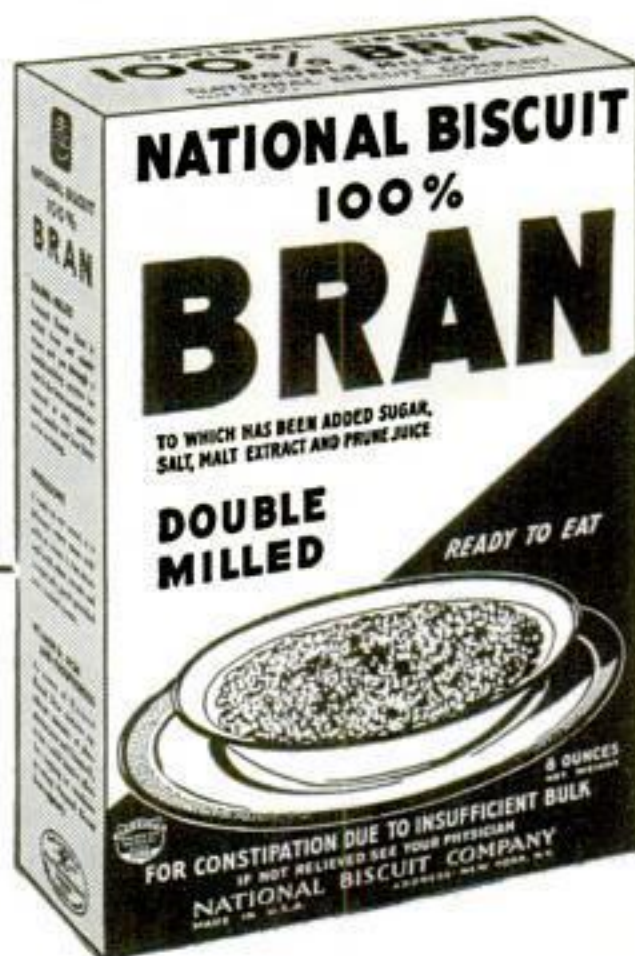
✓ It's a deliciously different New Form of Bran that you will enjoy eating for flavor.

✓ Accepted by the Council on Foods of the American Medical Association.

✓ Contains all the goodness of 100% Whole Bran.

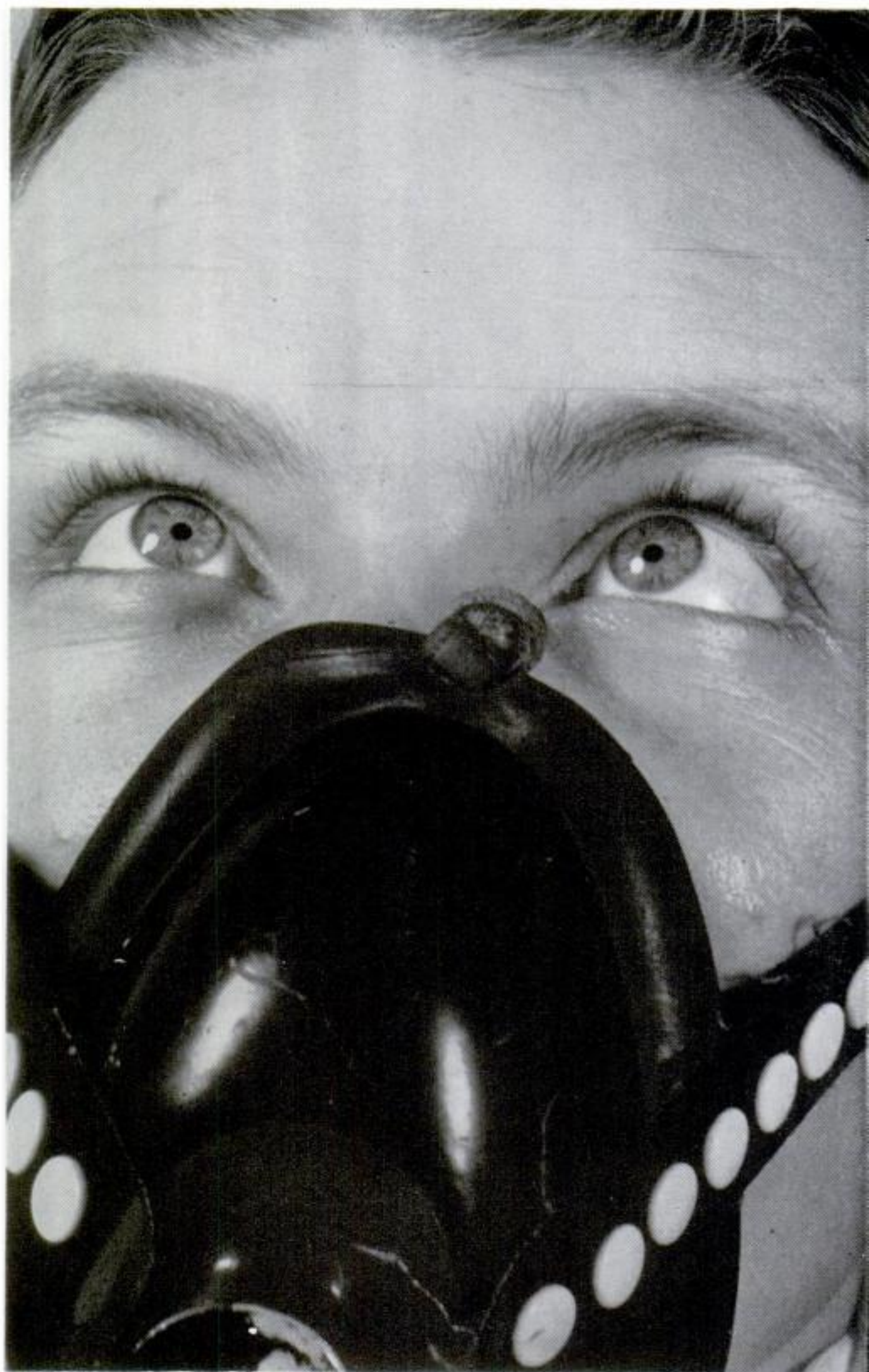
✓ Furnishes significant amounts of phosphorus and iron and is a good source of Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>.

You'll change your ideas about bran when you try the new National Biscuit 100% Bran. It's so delicious in flavor... so *gentle* in action! Eat National Biscuit 100% Bran as a cereal... try the fine recipe for bran muffins on the package. If your constipation is not helped in this simple manner—consult a competent physician.

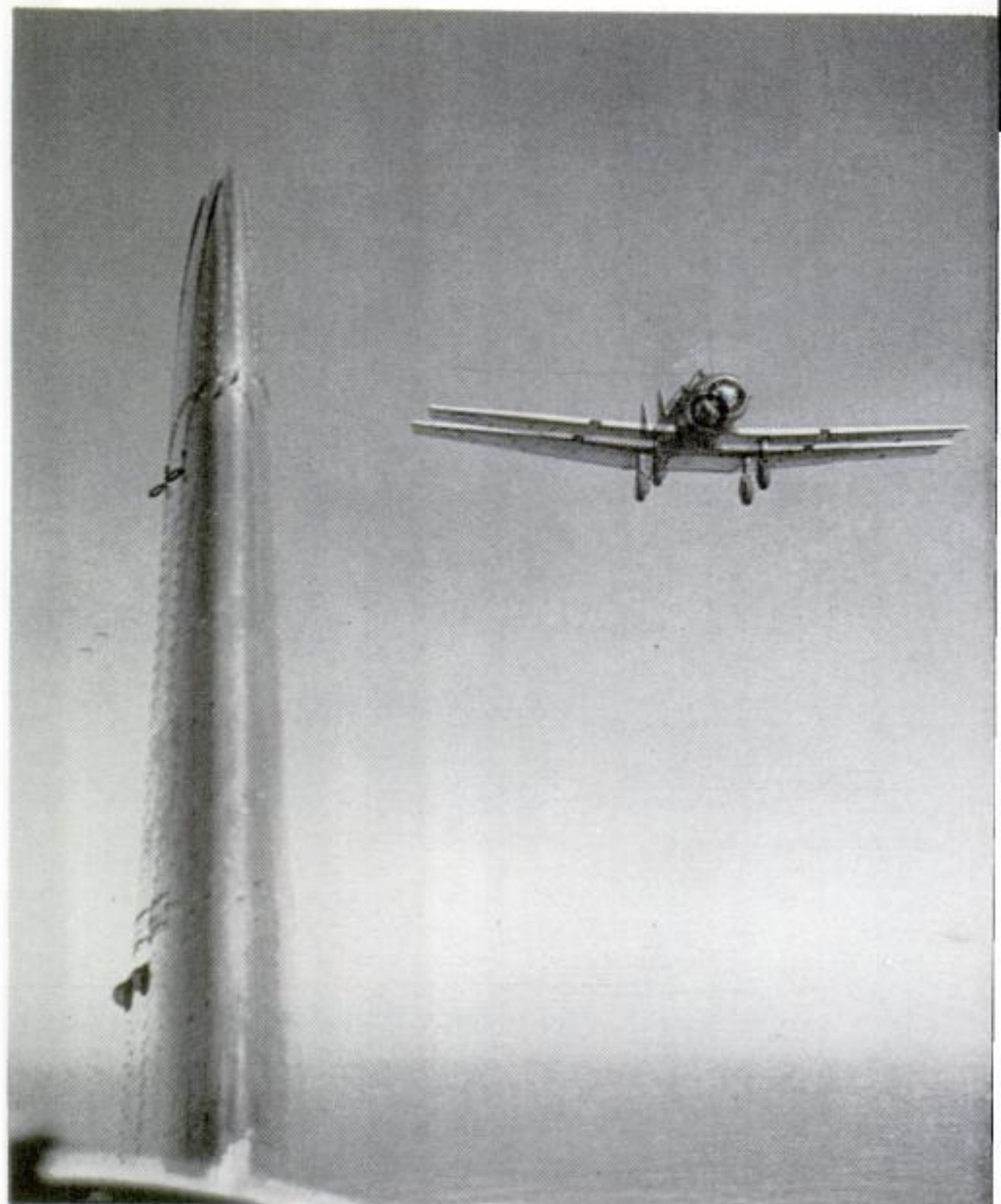


**BAKED BY "NABISCO"  
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY**

## Army eyesight (continued)



At high altitudes, reduced oxygen content of air makes eyes roll out of line. This happens to all, but badly balanced extraocular muscles collapse sooner than normal.



**Collapsed muscle balance** makes pilot see everything double, including enemy plane on his tail. Such double vision is a problem for any pilot fighting at high altitudes.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 103



# Bringing you housewives of America ever finer food products

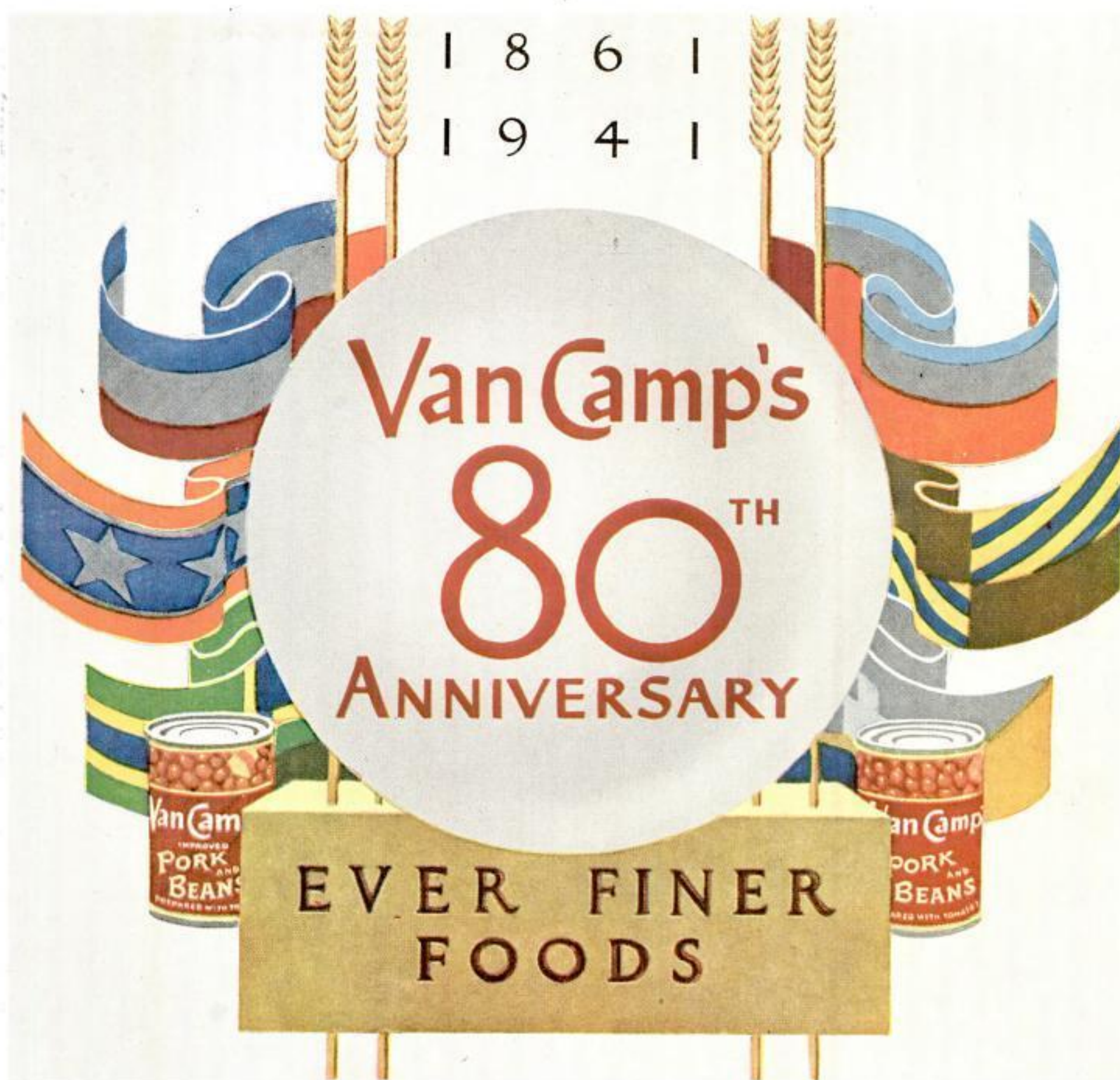
- more delicious
- more economical
- more convenient

Since Gilbert Van Camp first experimented with canning fresh vegetables, the ideal of the company he founded in 1861 has been just this:

*"To make available to the homes of America delicious, nourishing, healthful, economical easy-to-serve meals."*

The story of Van Camp's is the story of the canning industry. Van Camp's has pioneered in the development and growth of this way of preparing delicious things to eat which, in millions of hours of kitchen drudgery saved, has brought to hard-working housewives and mothers everywhere leisure to enjoy the better things of life.

Today, Van Camp's continues to pioneer in research and development . . . from scientific selection of the seed, through expert crop control, experimental kitchens and laboratories, to the most modern methods of preparing and packing only the finest food products. Van Camp's renews its 80-year-old pledge to the American people to produce ever better food, in greater variety and at lower cost. It is a pledge to do its part in maintaining the American way of life.



**ASK YOUR GROCER** for Van Camp's Pork and Beans with its savory secret sauce — the Feast-for-the-Least that everyone loves. See how easily you can serve this Meal-in-a-Minute prepared for you by Van Camp's unique flavor penetration cooking method that wins you praises from family and friends. Try any and all of Van Camp's delicious foods. Your grocer has them.

PORK AND BEANS • CHILI CON CARNE • SPAGHETTI • BEAN HOLE BEANS  
TOMATO JUICE • CHILI SAUCE • CATSUP • KIDNEY BEANS • HOMINY • RED BEANS • DELICIOUS SOUPS  
Packed in U. S. A.—Now also produced at Essex, Ontario, Canada



## How to get a beautifully-designed, Exclusive, Patriotic Pin

No more fitting sentiment than this beautiful patriotic pin can be displayed today. This unique pin—colored red, white, blue and gold—is exclusively Van Camp's — it is not available anywhere else. To get yours — just tear out this coupon and mail with one dime and 3 labels from Van Camp's products to Van Camp's Inc., DEPT. Z, BOX 144, NEW YORK.



LOOK FOR THIS CARD  
AT YOUR GROCER'S TO  
SEE ACTUAL SAMPLE  
OF PATRIOTIC PIN

TEAR OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON, TODAY

Van Camp's Inc., Dept. Z, Box 144  
New York, N. Y.

I am enclosing one dime and 3 labels from delicious Van Camp's products. Please send me the beautiful patriotic pin as illustrated.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ACTUAL SIZE OF  
PIN YOU GET



# "Hey, Pop - What Makes a Dog Red Blooded?"



"SON, it's for exactly the same reason that you are a big, husky boy. Skippy gets the right FOOD. Your mother and I have found that Red Heart helps make Skippy *red blooded*. It contains plenty of those important vitamins and minerals dogs so badly need. To top it all off, Red Heart comes in 3 appetizing flavors. Dogs *love* it. We call it the *perfect dog food*!"

Untold thousands of dog lovers and experts find Red Heart is a great food to help make dogs *red blooded*—and to help

keep them that way! This top-quality food stimulates the development of *full-hemoglobin* blood, so necessary for pep and stamina.

Red Heart is made in federally inspected plants from clean, wholesome meat and meat by-products, vegetable and bone meals, cereals, fish-liver oil, and Fleischmann's *High-Vitamin* Irradiated Yeast. Help your dog to be *red blooded*. Order Red Heart in *all 3 flavors today*. You'll be glad—and he'll be glad—you did.

## BUY RED HEART TO HELP KEEP DOGS RED BLOODED

Here are additional facts about Red Heart. This laboratory-tested and kennel-proved dog food provides abundant supplies of Anti-infective Vitamin A, Anti-neuritic Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>, Sunshine Vitamin D, Growth Vitamin G, and other essential vitamins. These vitamins are necessary in your dog's diet *every day*... not just hit or miss. Red Heart is priced to please you, too. All in all, is it any wonder that Red Heart is America's largest-selling dog food\*?

\*According to independent, nationwide surveys

**Red Heart Dog Biscuits** provide *solid* nourishment. Help protect your dog's teeth and gums. Made of 24 wholesome ingredients. Contain all essential vitamins and minerals. Obtainable heart-shaped or kibbled. Economical to feed. Order from your grocer!



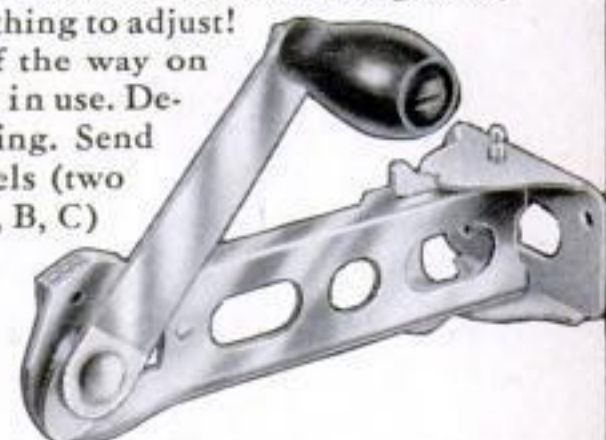
AMERICA'S LARGEST-SELLING DOG FOOD\*

## FREE \$1.00 WALL-FOLD CAN OPENER!

Limited Offer

• Folds out of the way on the wall • Opens cans quickly, safely, easily • Detachable for cleaning

Just turn the crank and off comes the lid. No muss! No fuss! A child can work it. Leaves no dangerous, ragged edges. Nothing to adjust! Folds back out of the way on the wall when not in use. Detachable for cleaning. Send six Red Heart labels (two each from Diets A, B, C) to John Morrell & Co., Dept. 43, Ottumwa, Iowa.



# Red Heart

## THE 3-FLAVOR DOG FOOD

DIET A—  
Beef Flavor  
DIET B—  
Fish Flavor  
DIET C—  
Cheese Flavor

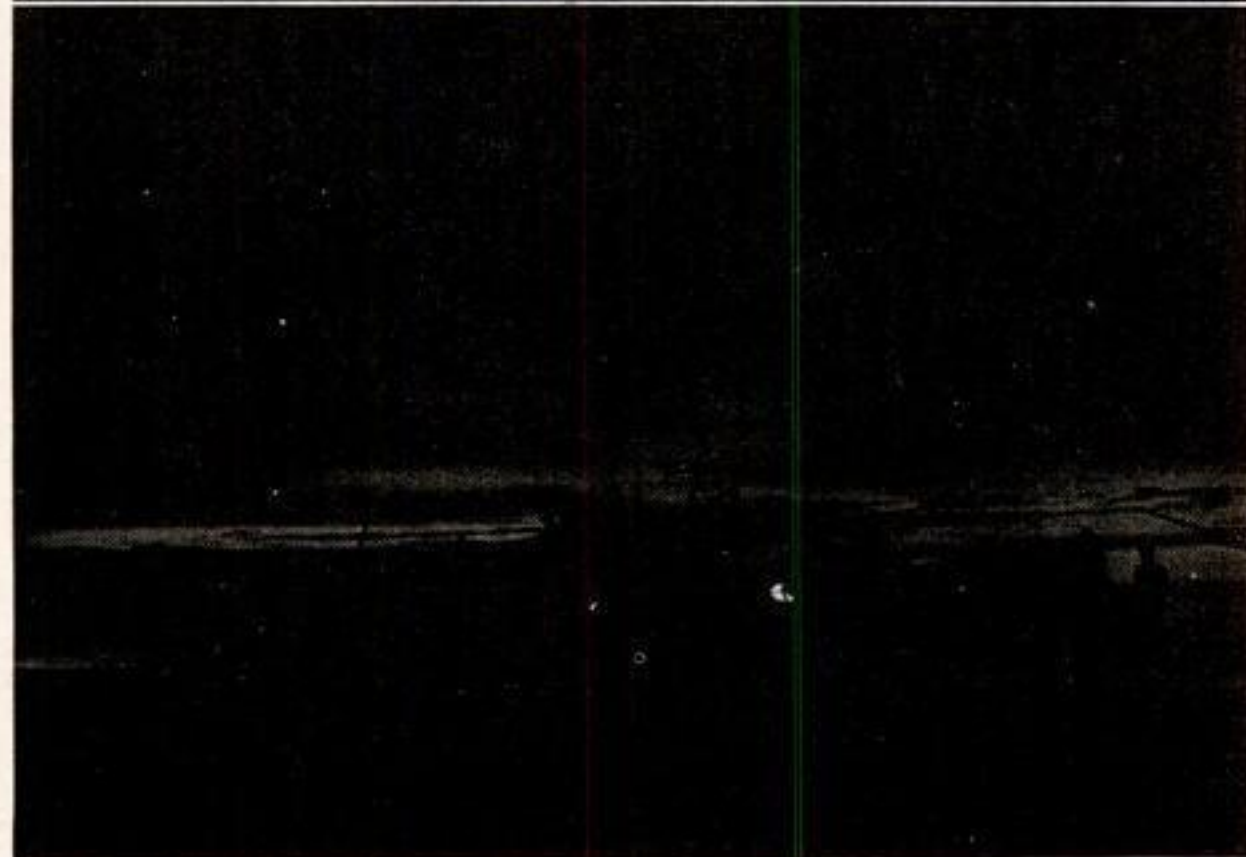


FEED IN  
ROTATION





**Abnormal blind spots** are caused by retina defects. Top picture shows what countryside and small town, with its cross roads and steeple, look like to normal eye. In lower picture: eye with a blind spot may not even see the steeple.



**Night blindness** is also a defect of the retina. Normal eye sees outlines of the planes and light variations in the sky (top picture). Defective eye does not (bottom). Tendency to night blindness can sometimes be checked by proper diet.

## "MY FILMO IS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY"

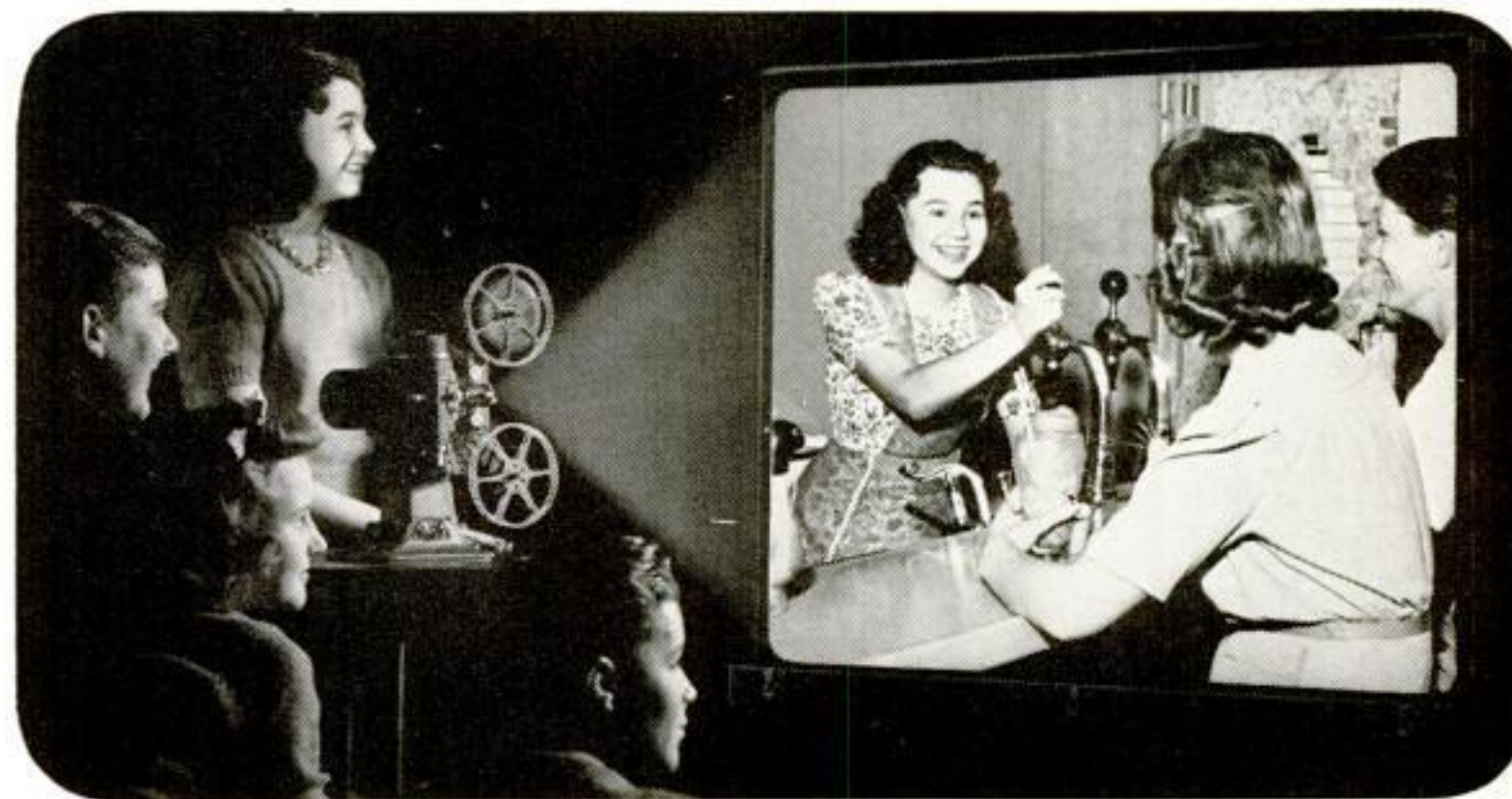
SAYS *Jane Withers*  
Star of  
20th CENTURY-FOX Picture—  
"A Very Young Lady"



"WHEN THE CROWD GATHERS AT OUR SODA FOUNTAIN—look out! Almost anything can happen. That's when I appreciate my Filmo Movie Camera most. It is the life of the party. I'm awfully glad I took the advice of the cameramen at 20th Century-Fox and bought a Filmo. They said you could depend on anything made by Bell & Howell."



"EASIER THAN TOSSING OFF A CHOCOLATE SODA—that's how easy it is to get good movies with a Filmo. Just press the button—and what you see, you get, in black-and-white or color. Shots like this one don't wait—you have to get them while the getting is good. And you do get them—with a Filmo."



"TALK ABOUT FUN—it's a riot when a reel of 'candid' is thrown on the screen with our Filmo Projector. That's when you get to see yourself as others see you. Filmo made and projected pictures are just as clear and steady as those you see in your favorite movie theater."

If you prefer a 16 mm. motion picture camera, choose the new Filmo Auto Load—finest of the magazine-loading movie cameras. Priced from \$115.

### Only a Filmo 8 offers all these features

- Lifetime guarantee!
  - "Drop-in" threading...no sprockets.
  - Built-in mechanism for slow-motion and animated-cartoon filming.
  - Automatic, sealed-in lubrication...no oiling.
  - A basic camera, keeps pace with your skill.
- \$49.50 • Makes Movies at Snapshot Cost**

BELL & HOWELL COMPANY  
1841 Larchmont Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
Send me details about ( ) Filmo 8 mm. Cameras; ( ) Filmo Auto Load 16 mm. Cameras.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City.....State.....L 3-41

PRECISION-MADE BY

*Bell & Howell*

SINCE 1907 THE LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF PRECISION EQUIPMENT FOR MOTION PICTURE STUDIOS OF HOLLYWOOD AND THE WORLD





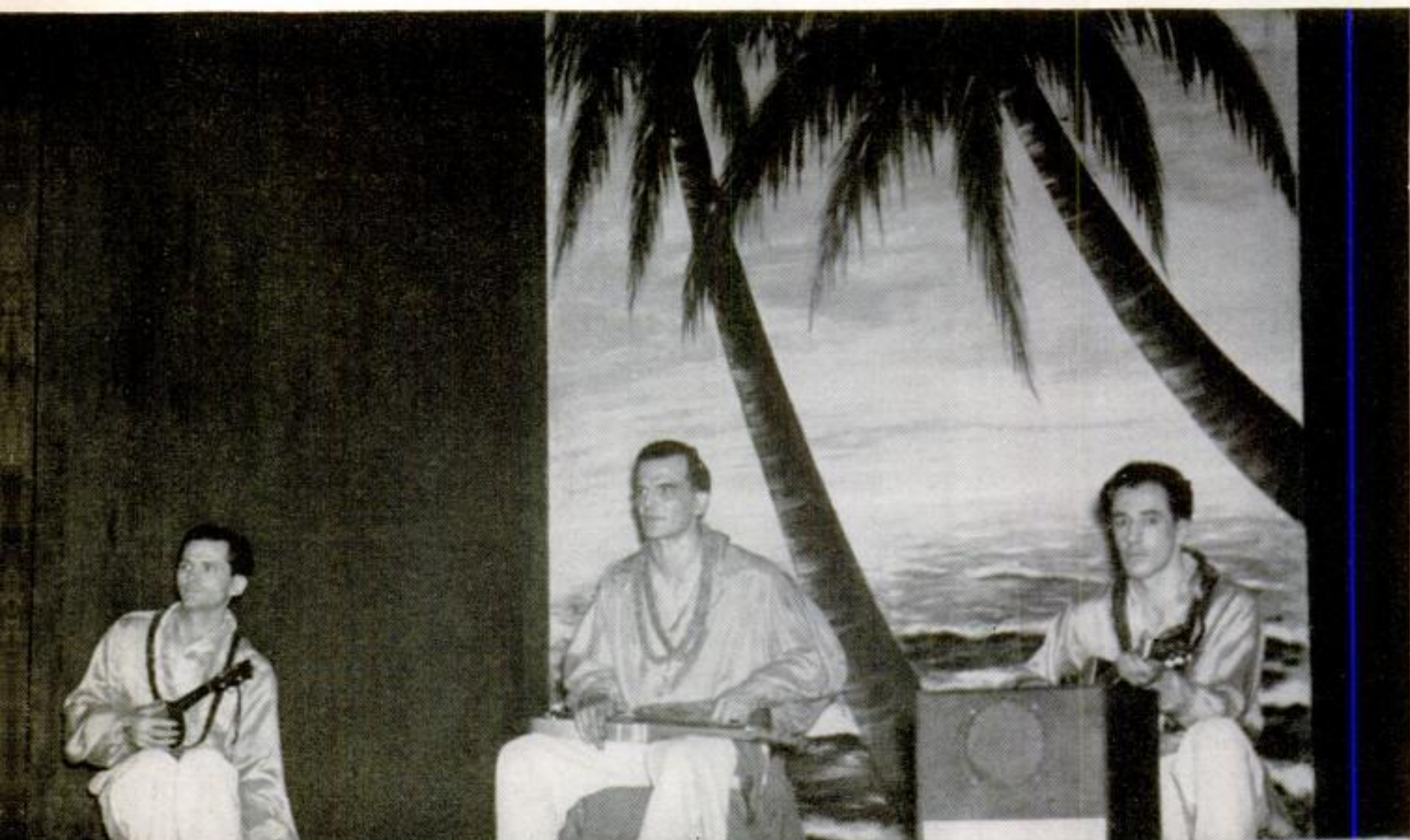
Visitors from the world outside file through prison grounds to chapel where convicts' show was staged. They were admitted to the penitentiary property

through "Sally Port" in main wall. Entering singly, they were unostentatiously counted by the turnkeys. Leaving after show, they were counted out again.



Gypsy number features Milton Lee (in for 15 years) playing Brahms' *Hungarian Dance No. 5* with guitar obbligato. Below: Hawaiian number brings together

a number of interesting personalities. Of the three, one is doing 16 months for burglary, one 20 years for murder, other a life term as habitual criminal.



GRAND FINALE BRINGS COMPANY ON STAGE FOR ENTHUSIASTIC CURTAIN

## Life Goes to a Party

### Penitentiary inmates at Walla Walla, Wash.



POSTER IS WORK OF ARTISTIC CON

In the State Penitentiary at Walla Walla, Wash. Feb. 9, a company of convict players staged a musical show to aid British war relief. About 1,000 outsiders attended. Over \$650 was collected for Bundles for Britain and the British-American Ambulance Corps. Written and directed by Mickey Davis, erstwhile press agent and script writer of unhappily larcenous proclivities, Walla Walla's *Merry Mad Revue* turned up an exceptional array of dancing and comic talent. Guests agreed that many an inmate—were he able to curb his acquisitiveness—might build a notable career on Broadway.

The *Merry Mad Revue* was no mere turkey cooked up by publicists



Hot tap routine is knocked off by Duke Foster (20 years, robbery) and Freddie Alderson (20 years, robbery). Critics agreed their technique was superb.





**CALLS. BRITISH AND AMERICAN FLAGS EMPHASIZE PURPOSE OF THE SHOW**

## in the Big House

### stage musical show for British War Relief

or penologists. The show was a spontaneous product of its participants' hidden ambitions and true war sympathies. Britain was chosen its beneficiary because Walla Walla's inmates are as informed a group of war experts as exist in the land. They know what this war is about and they want Britain to win. They hurled themselves into their theatrical enterprise with enormous vigor, for footlights exert no feebler compulsion on convicts than on high-school girls. Their show was robust, earthy, unselfconscious. Biggest laugh came in a telephone skit. "Hello, hello, Marie?" a comedian shouted into the phone. "How are you? Good! I'll be up in two minutes!" Whereupon a Negro stooge appeared from the wings, drawled wryly: "And three years!"

Here you see highlights from the show, pictured by LIFE's Photographer J. R. Eyerman. "Every prisoner I talked to," he later reported, "warned me about all the other fellows being crooks and suggested I keep my equipment locked up." He didn't lose a thing.



**Stars of the show**—Deadpan Louie Rosellini (ten years, assault) and Screwball Tommy Sherwood (ten years, grand larceny)—bore principal burden of script.



**Last bellylaugh** of show is produced when Comics Louie Rosellini and Tommy Sherwood descend from stage and start up aisle toward back of house. A

stooge asks, "Who are you fellows?" They answer: "We're just two little bundles for Britain." Sherwood's father was an oldtime burlesque comedian.



**Heading for a rear exit** Rosellini and Sherwood announce "Next week we play Great Britain." At the gate they find Guard J. C. Addington who reminds

them they're still in prison (*below*). Amid laughter orchestra goes into a crescendo for finale. Rosellini and Sherwood reappear on stage and show is over.





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**JERRY:** You've got a world of the old ziparoo today! Been eating yeast again?  
**HAZEL:** No... drinking it! Fleischmann's Yeast in tomato juice is the most delicious drink of the year!



**JERRY:** I knew it! I recognize all the symptoms. I felt high, too, when I was eating yeast. But I never learned to like it.  
**HAZEL:** Well, you can join our ranks again now, with pleasure and profit! Yeast in tomato juice has the flavor of oven-fresh bread, and mixes quickly. You can stay with it now... as people should do to get all the benefits.



**JERRY:** You're telling *me* about the benefits! I know what the authorities say is right: "Yeast is one of the richest natural sources of the amazing vitamin B complex."  
**HAZEL:** Well, maybe you're not getting enough of these vitamins. Drink yeast first thing in the morning, last thing at night... Perhaps it will get you into the U.S.F.P., the Union of Swell-Feeling People!



**MASH**... Take a cold cake of Fleischmann's Fresh Yeast and mash it in a dry glass with a fork.



**STIR**... Add a little cold tomato juice, milk or water. Stir till blended. Then fill glass. Stir again and...



**DRINK** your yeast this delicious, easy way. It's quick, too... whole business takes less than a minute!



**Fleischmann's  
Fresh Yeast**

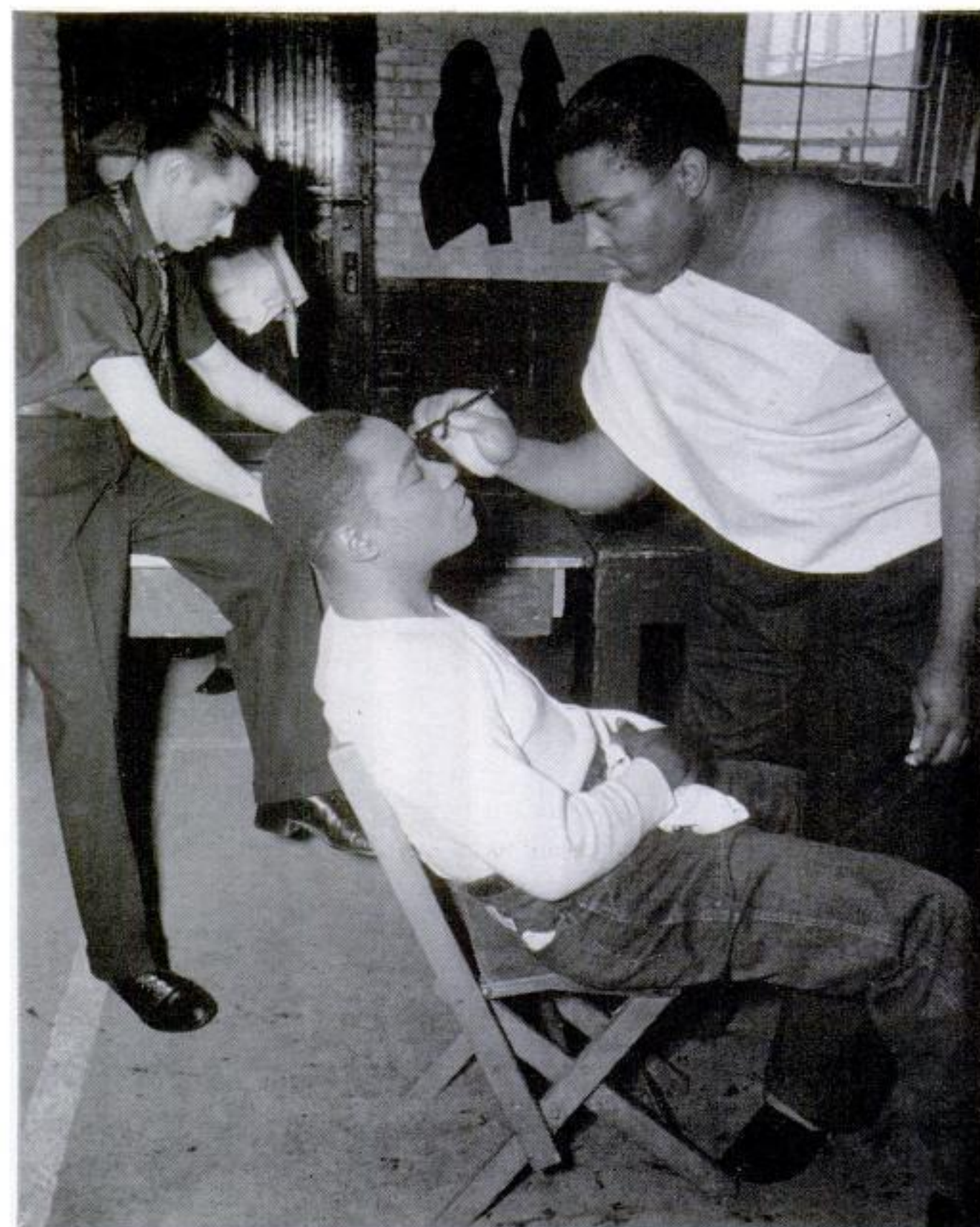
**DRINK IT... TO YOUR HEALTH!**

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## Prison Show (continued)



**Backstage,** musicians and the cast are fed a sandwich lunch before curtain time. For them change from routine and familiar fare of prison cafeteria proved a terrific treat.

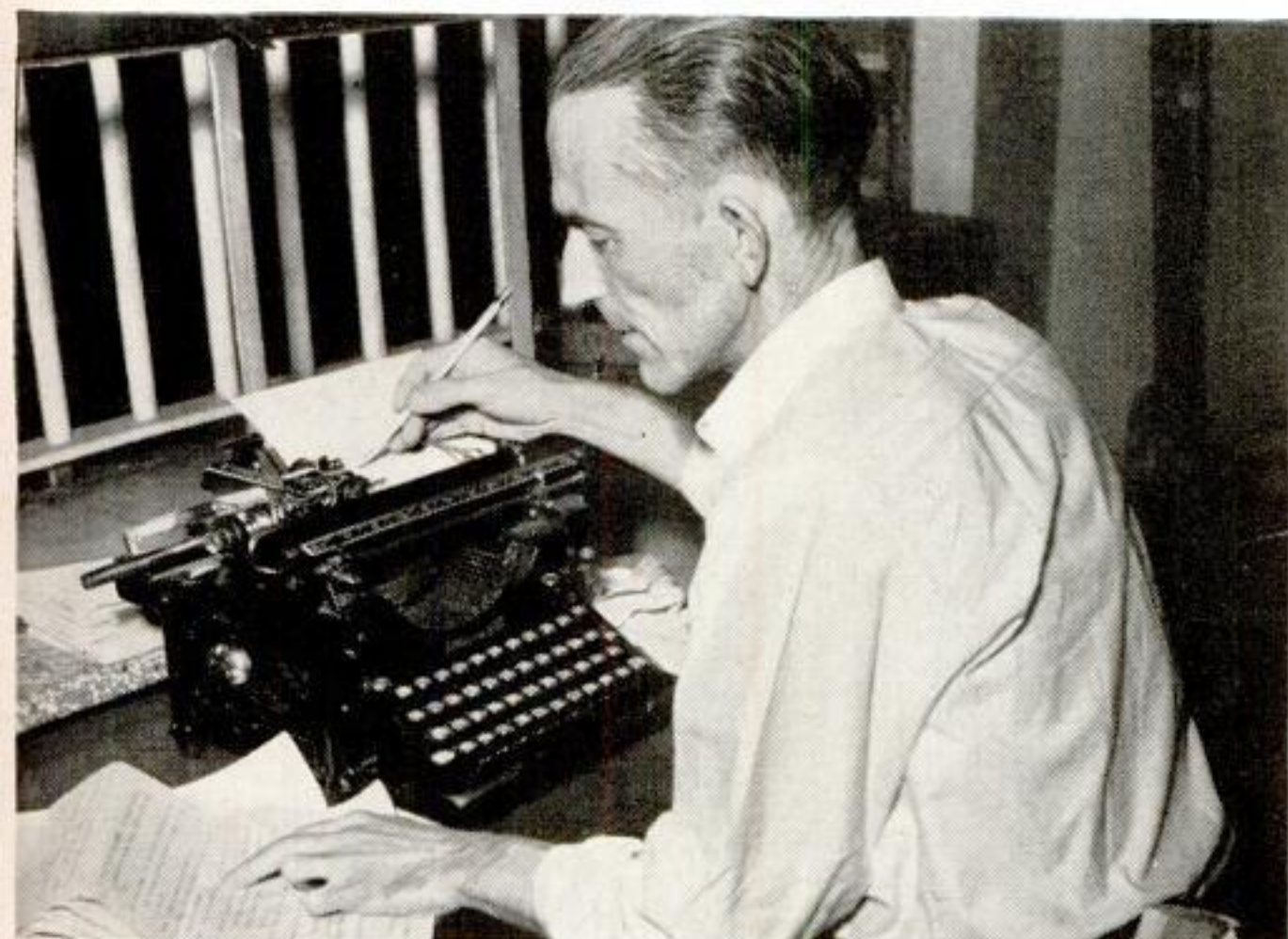


**Make-up** is applied to jitterbug tapdancer Fred Alderson by Baritone Chuck Richardson. Alderson is serving a 20-year term for robbery, Richardson a three-year one.



**Looking over the house** at curtain time, players criticize the audience. Cracks Russ Ward (center): "After looking at those dames in the front row, I'm glad I'm in jail."





Author & producer of show is Mickey Davis, former press agent, Hollywood director, vaudevillian, now doing free-lance writing and 7½ years for attempted larceny.



Musicians Forrest Martin, pianist, and Art Brownlow, pianist, talk Tschaikovsky while awaiting cues. Violin, made in prison shop, was smashed during comic skit.



After the show Stars Louie Rosellini and Tommy Sherwood try to forget footlights by playing dominoes. Rosellini rates a white shirt because he works in the kitchen.



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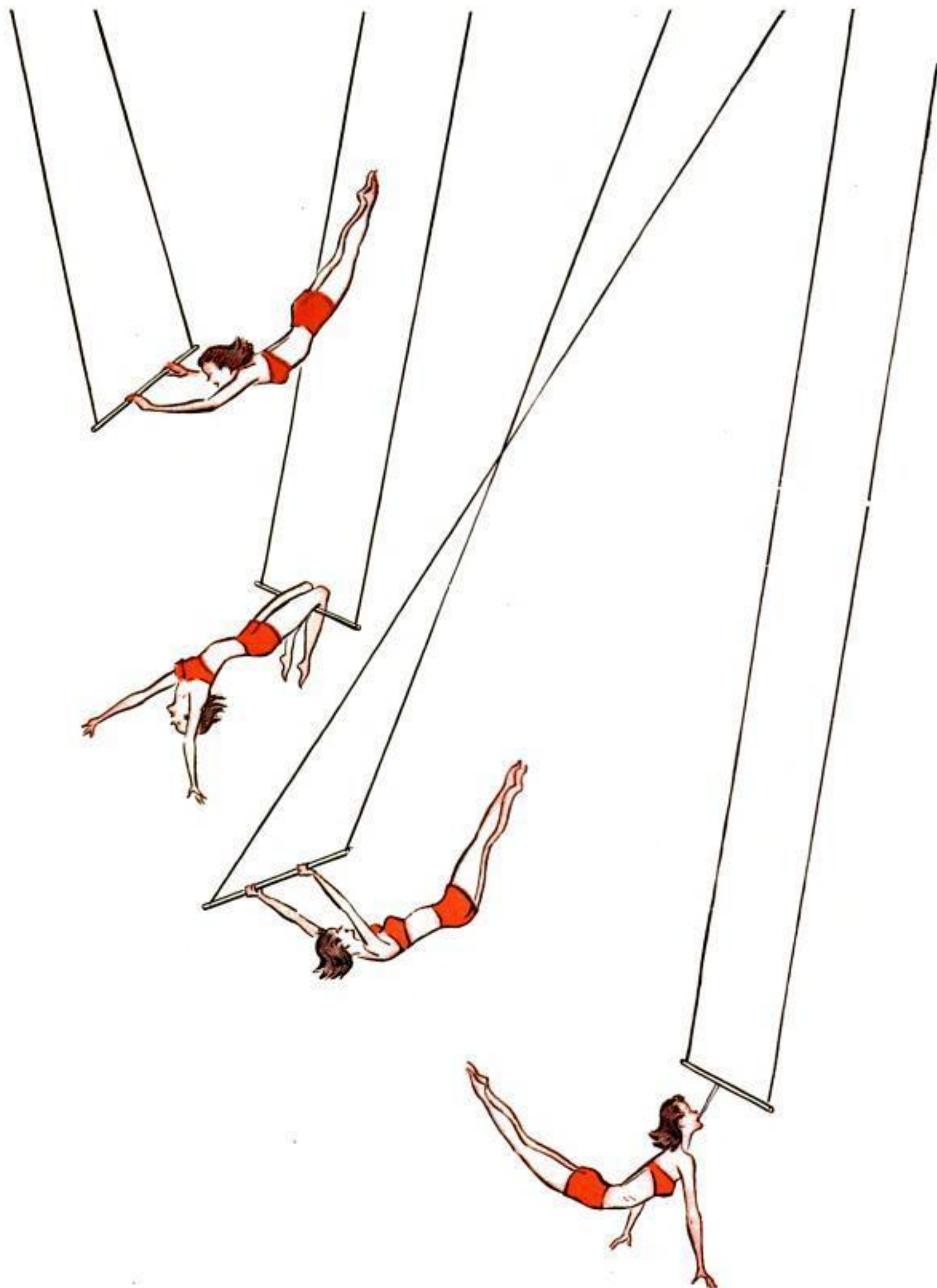


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## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

### CANINE POISE

Sirs:

Eddie Runce, whose dog Tiny here does a paw-stand on his master's thumb, claims that any dog can be trained to do this if the trainer is equipped with a little patience and a strong thumb.

The secret is to start out with the dog propped up against a wall. Then as the dog learns to balance in this peculiar position, gradually pull your hand away from the wall. But don't try this with a Great Dane!

**HARTT PORTEOUS**

Baintree, Alta.



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## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

### HOMEMADE INCUBATOR

Sirs:

Born prematurely on May 26, 1939, Peggy Delores Cox of Columbia City, Ind. lived the first two and one-half months of her life in this parlor incubator, improvised from an overstuffed chair and warmed with an electric light and hot water bottle. Although only 17 ounces at birth, she flourished in this environment and is now, as you can see (below), a healthy, 28-lb. girl.

CHARLES A. KEEFER

Fort Wayne News-Sentinel  
Fort Wayne, Ind.



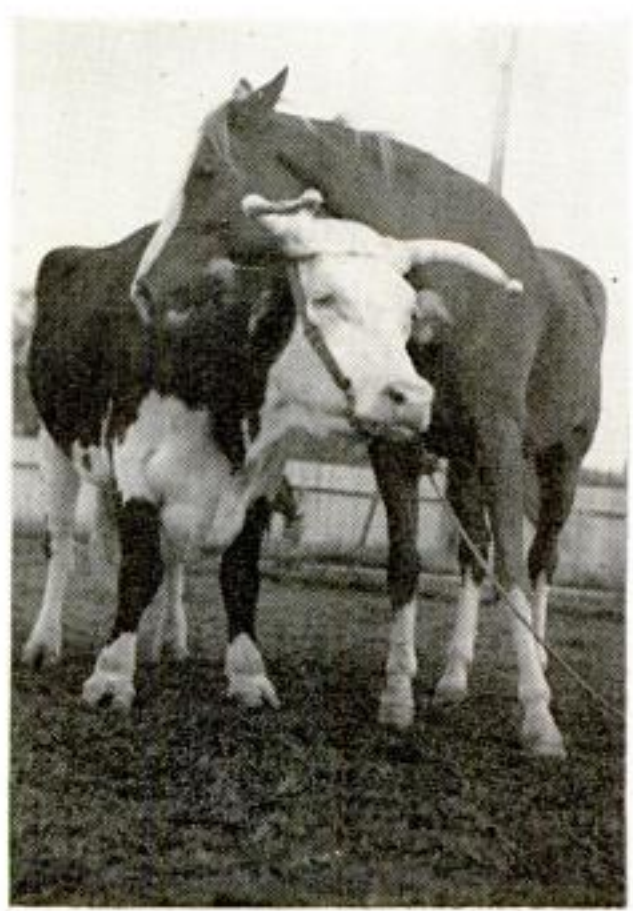
### PALS

Sirs:

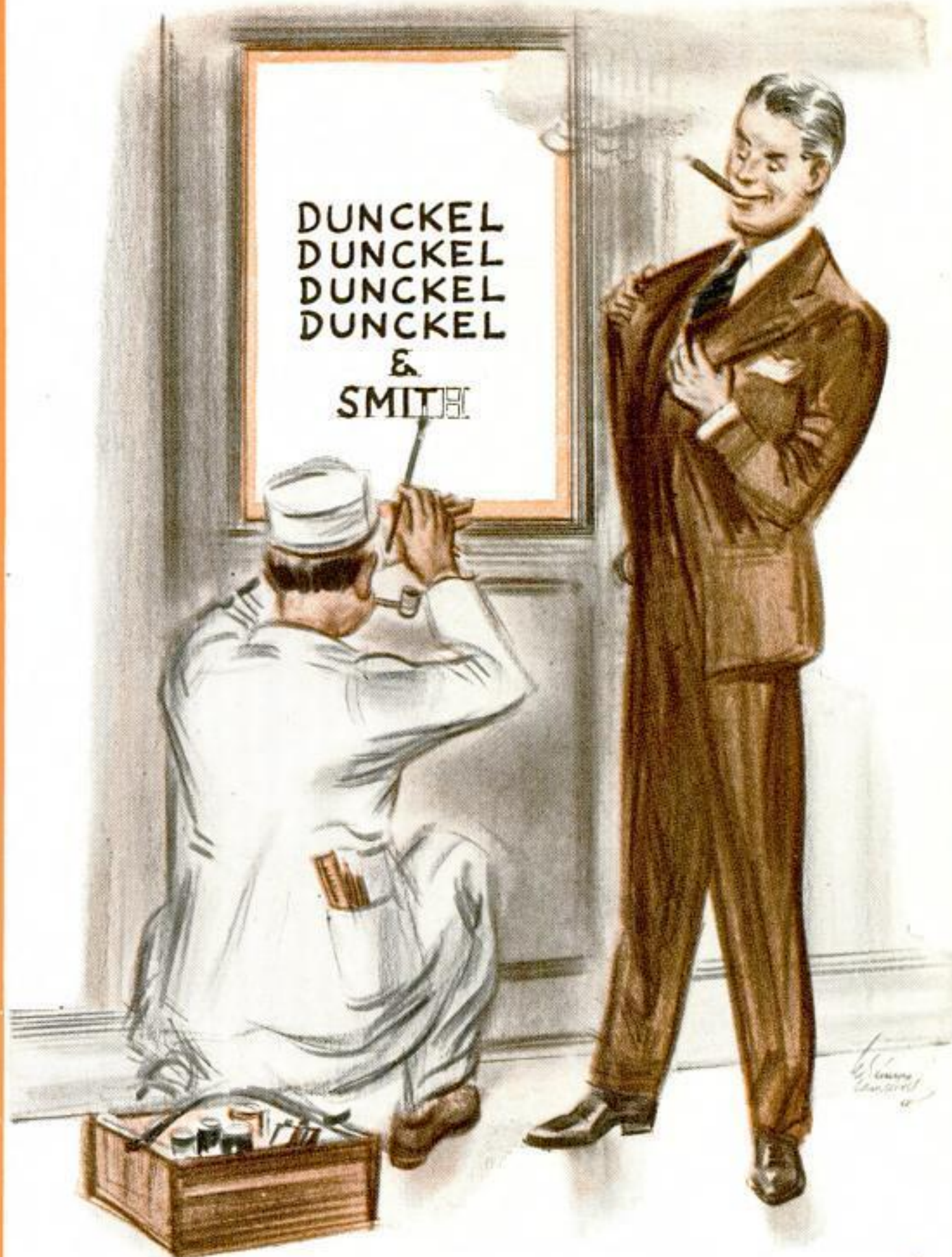
Between most horses and steers, no love is lost. But Harry Gambill of San Gabriel, Texas has trained Joker, a steer, and Baldy, a horse, to perform together for rodeos. Here they are seen going into their act, which never fails to amaze cattlemen.

CHARLES BLOCK

New York, N. Y.



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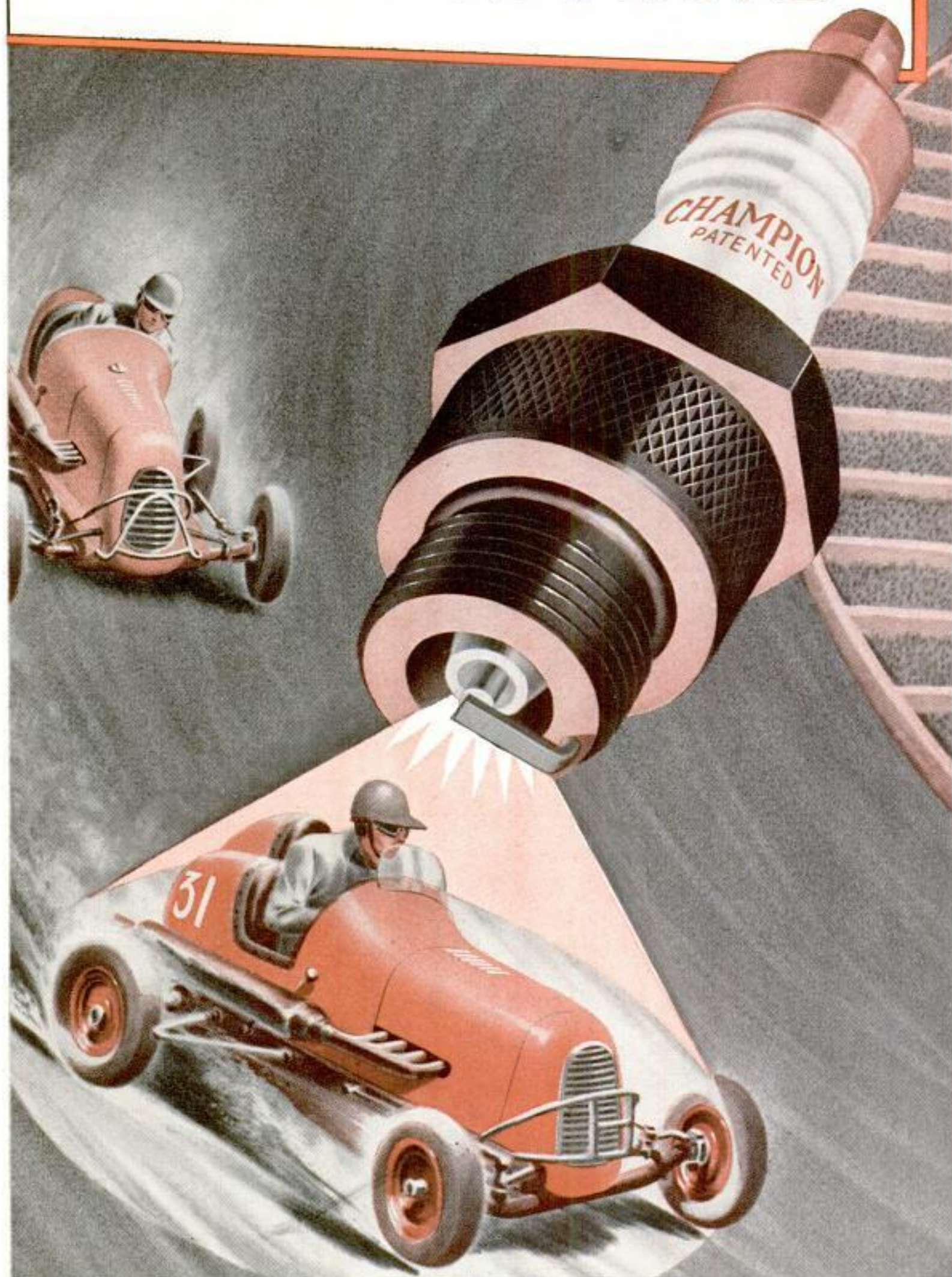


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## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

### FROM A DEAD ITALIAN'S POCKET

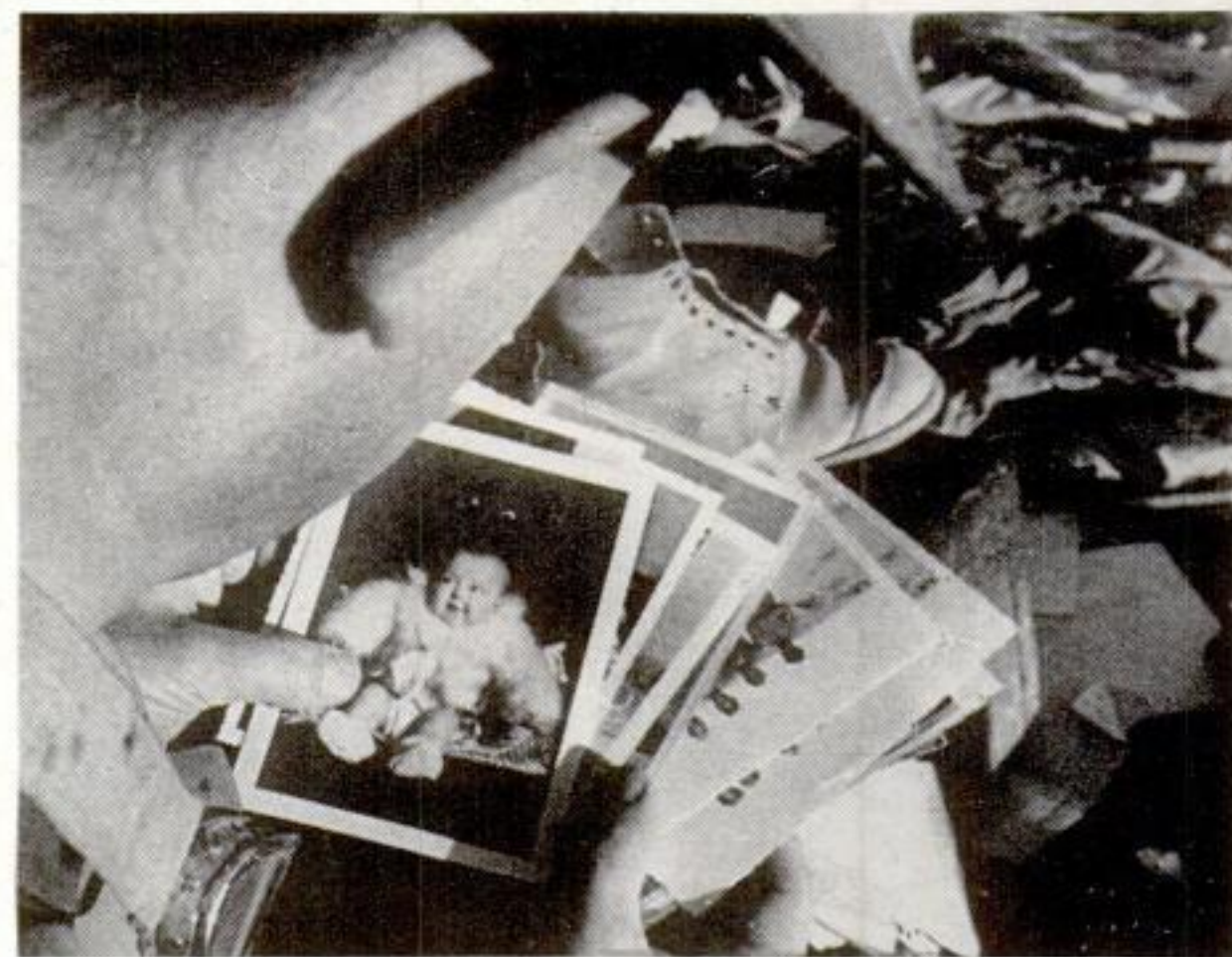
Sirs:

When the desert fortress of Bardia was taken by the British on Jan. 5, these dead Italians were among the thousands who fell with the fortress. Searching their personal effects for identification purposes,

British soldiers came across a wallet stuffed with personal pictures. Intimately they revealed what one Italian soldier had left behind: his bambino, home and family, companions in his regiment.

BERT CUNNINGHAM

Pathé News  
New York, N. Y.



### HOME ON ROCKERS

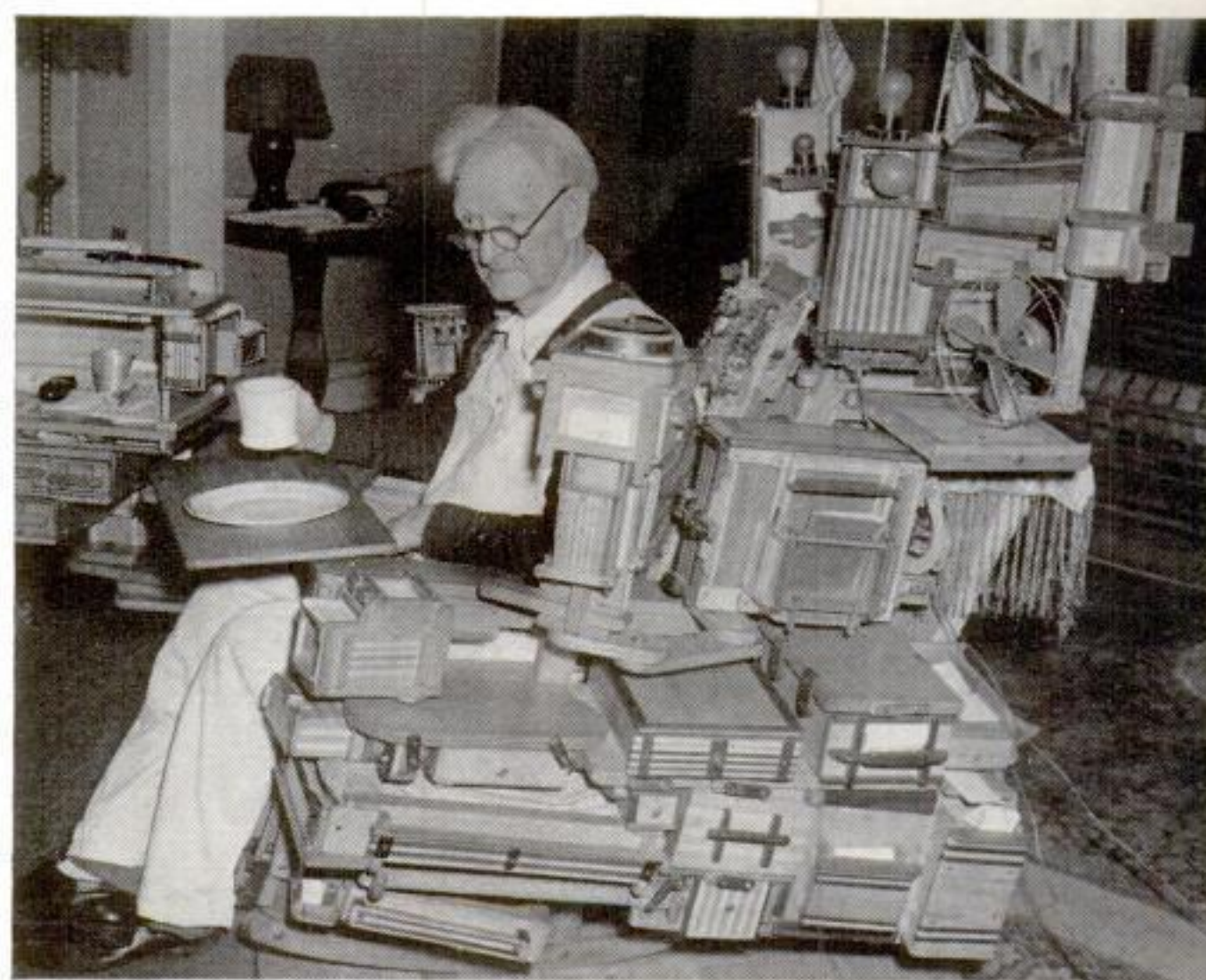
Sirs:

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right, eat on his left, store the dishes in one of 181 cubicles. At the desk in front he answers his mail and conducts his business. For relaxation he cools off in the breeze of his electric fan, tunes in a concealed radio and reads a book from the shelves in the rear.

JAMES F. PORTER

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